

## Prone To Wander

Chris Rice

On the surface not a ripple  
Undercurrent wages war  
Quiet in the sanctuary  
Sin is crouching at my door

How can I be so prone to wander  
So prone to leave You  
So prone to die  
And how can You be so full of mercy  
You race to meet me and bring my back to life

I wake to find my soul in fragments  
Given to a thousand loves  
But only One will have no rival  
Hangs to heal me, spills His blood

How can I be so prone to wander  
So prone to leave You  
So prone to die  
And how can You be so full of mercy  
You race to meet me and bring my back to life

Curse-reversing Day of Jesus  
When you finally seize my soul  
Freedom from myself will be  
The sweetest rest I've ever known

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So prone to leave You  
So prone to die  
And how can You be so full of mercy  
You race to meet me and bring my back to life