

# He Was There All The Time

Connie Smith

Time after time  
I went searching for peace in some void.  
I was trying to blame  
All my ills on this world I was in.  
Surface relationships used me 'til I was done in.  
And all of the while someone was begging  
To free me from sin.

He was there all the time  
He was there all the time  
Waiting patiently in line  
He was there all the time.

Never again  
Will I look for a fake rainbow's end.  
Now that I have the answer  
My life is just starting to rhyme.  
Sharing each new day with Him Is a cup of fresh wine.  
And oh what I missed,  
He's been waiting right there all the time.

He was there all the time  
He was there all the time  
Waiting patiently in line  
He was there all the time.