It's me running down your face. It's me that you know you can't replace with all that the world has for you or With all in the world that you canâ? Take, take, you can't take it anymore. Tell me what you're living for. Leave, leave, but, when you come back home, I'll be here. It's me giving you your space. It's me offering this grace for the way that You've wasted all I gave and the way that you waste all that yo uâ?! Take, take, you can't take it anymore. Tell me what you're living for. Leave, leave, but, when you come back home, I'll be here. I've been waiting for you, that someday you would come back hom е. I've been waiting for you 'cause you can't make it on your own. I've got a place prepared for you. You were lost, but now you're found. I've got a place prepared for you. Take, take, you can't take it anymore. Tell me what you're living for.

Leave, leave, but, when you come back home, I'll be here.