

# Home

Phil Wickham

Come riding on a rushing wind  
Blow through our hair and touch our skin  
I want to feel you now like I felt you then  
Strip away my calloused heart  
Set your arrow at your mark  
Can you take me back to where you are  
Can you take me back to where you are

Father, I'm running  
Father, I'm coming home  
Cause I cannot go on  
Your child is running  
Father, I'm running home  
Back where I belong

I know you've heard this all before  
When I'm down and crying on the floor  
Singing, "I want you and nothing more"  
But I'm breaking in my heart tonight  
I've tried to stand, I've tried to fight  
But I cannot see without your light  
No I cannot breathe without you

Father, I'm running  
Father, I'm coming home  
Cause I cannot go on  
Your child is running  
Father, I'm running home  
Back where I belong

When I saw you I was ashamed  
You were pure and I was stained  
But you ran to me and you called my name  
There were tears of joy upon your face

Father, I'm running  
Father, I'm coming home  
Cause I cannot go on  
Your child is running  
Father, I'm running home  
Back where I belong