

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