

## Western Wall

### Seven Places

My home is where we used to meet, I'd talk to You and You'd talk to me.

You revealed Your mysteries, I'd make promises I couldn't keep.  
Morning sleep it is my thief now I'm far away from You.

And I can't find my way back home.

I'm here, I know I'm so alone.

I used to sing and stand up tall, I've stuck my prayers into the wall.

I take my knees down to the ground,

Now I hear that wanted sound of Your voice

As it surrounds me calling me to get up now.

So I will find my way back home.

You're here, I know I'm not alone.

If I've stolen, or beaten, or acted deceiving, or if I've run away.

If I love You, or praise You, or spit in Your face You always come for me.

I will find my way back home.

You're here, I know I'm not alone.