

# Walkin' Along The Fenceline

Wade Bowen

I'm not as good as I advertise  
But then again, who really is?  
Judgment is thrown around so easily  
But nobody wants to catch it, they just want to side step it  
I think I've finally had enough

Walking along the fenceline  
Hands in my pockets got a million things on my mind  
I'm not sure what I'm trying to find  
So I'll just keep walking  
Knowing it'll come with time  
Walking along the fenceline

Faith and time go hand in hand  
And I've found along the way my faith runs deep  
Time is no longer one of my concerns  
Think I've gone astray, going the wrong way  
Why's it so hard to simply be?

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