

Time I Understood

Wavorly

As I'm building up this house
I wonder what of it will stay
It seems You just take things away
And I'll admit I shouldn't say these things
But I have got to hear from You somehow
Does this have a point to it?
God, I wish I could hear You
You said You'd help me through this
I wish You didn't have to
Why did You take this away? I wanted it
Show me that there is no need to be afraid
Can I move on now that it's gone?
As I travel down this road
I wonder if I should turn home
All this time I've felt alone
My head in my hands
Where were You when I was in need?
And I look back to find You chasing me
Sometimes I try and I miss the point of it
It's about time we die—we're not down here for us
As You're tearing down this house
There is only one thing I can say
I'm so glad You take away
And I'll admit things worked out for the good
And it's about time I understood