

It's Time

Wayne Watson

It happened many years ago
The memories still haunt you though
And who's to blame, you really don't know
You're just locked all alone in these chains

Some times it's hard to live at all
The pictures of your history call
Your mind's a decorated wall
But the Lord has the cure for your pain

It's time, come back to the land of the living
Come home to the land of the forgiving
Jesus will be faithful to the end

It's time, break the tangled webs that bind you
Let the grace of God unwind you
Give the Lord your broken heart to mend
It's time, it's time

You've had your little victories
But perfection's pretty hard to please
And guilt is an annoying breeze
That blows all that's peaceful away

And life is too short to go on living like this
Or to brood over who's done you wrong
If the years pass you by, look at all that you'll miss
You've been walking in shadows too long

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