

# The Prodigal Son

Wisdom

Hard to find my way  
And the days go by  
Many years were wasted  
I can't turn back the time

Voices in my head  
Make me feel so low  
Lately I've been thinking  
More about my home

No more aimless wandering  
No more lazing around

Everything I had  
I have thrown away  
Oh my God, have mercy  
Can't you feel my pain?

Now I understand  
All the things you told  
Father, please forgive me  
I am coming home

No more aimless wondering  
Let me lay in your arms

Take me back into your heart  
Open your heart

Open your heart