

You Brought Me Home

by A Voice at Dawn

Your love it draws me day by day

Reaching for my hand

And though my sin against You great it was

You stood ready and willing to forgive

If only turn to You I would

You would wash me crystal clear

And again make me new

Yet when my sin I see through Your eyes

It is then I understand how miserable I am without You in my life

How much I need You, how great You are in beauty and set-apartness

Though bowed down, I now lift my head

Turning away from all that displeases You

Longing for the path of set-apartness

Loving the ancient path of set-apartness

And I, I head towards You, run towards You

For in You I am made whole

In You I am forgiven

In You I am restored

In You I now journey on