Clay Crosse

Come on and gather round and listen to my story
About a fall from grace
A change of heart a rise to glory
A lesson learned, a doorway I went throughNow all I know is I was born to lead and not to follow

But the places that I led turned out to be so hollow

And in the end I just turned out to be a foolJustification would make me shine

My performance a work of art

All I ever wanted was to walk that line

But I jumped across and broke Your heartFor all I've learned the days I lived it were so rare

The dust of innocence I scattered who knows where

And when I turned my back on You, You stood right there

And You never left me, no You never left me

These scars I have, I know they are here to remind me

That everything I've said and done I can leave far behind me

The door is shut and I shall never more return

Everybody says that Your childhood diesA little bit more every day

But all around me are mercy's eyes

And they'll keep me close to You I prayFor all I've learned the days I lived it were so rare

The dust of innocence I scattered who knows where

And when I turned my back on You, You stood right there

And You never left me, no You never left meYou know I came to love You as a young man many years ago

But now You've brought me out of harm
And I feel just like a baby in Your arms
For all I've learned the days I lived it were so rare
The dust of innocence I scattered who knows where
And when I turned my back on You, You stood right there
And You never left me, no You never left me
You never never, no You never left me

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