Restoration

On A Warpath

Restore me, restore to me the joy
This is my prayer today, yeah
Restore me, restore to me the joy
Restore to me the joyIt reminds me of the Prodigal Son
After his righteous livin' all the evil he had done
Yet when he returned his father received him home
Gave him a ring of gold, put him on a robeKilled the fatted calf
Gave him somethin' he never ever hadRestoration, has finally come
Been restored back to my place in God
Restoration, has finally come
Been restored back to my place in GodWhat would I know about being restored?
If I never lost my place
What would I know about His mercy?
If I hadn't got out of grace itSort of reminds me of Prodigal Son
After his righteous livin' all the evil he had done
Yet when he returned his father received him home
Gave him a ring of gold put him on a robeKilled the fatted calf
Gave him somethin' he never ever hadRestoration has finally come
Been restored back to my place in God
Restoration has finally come
Been restored back to my place in GodRestore the joy of my salvation
Give me back my consecration
Restore the life that I once knew
I'm giving my life back to YouAnd we'd just like to say
Restore me, restore the joy
Restore me, restore the joy
Restore me, restore the joy
Restore me, restore the joy
Restore me, restore the joyI'm restored and I'm glad about it
I'm restored and I'm glad about it
I'm renewed and I'm glad about it
I'm renewed and I'm glad about itI'm glad about it, I'm glad about it
I'm glad about it, I'm glad about it
I'll sing about it, I'll sing about it
I'll shout about it, I'll shout about it
I'll shout about it, I'll shout about it

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