

# 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 joy It 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 robe Killed the fatted calf  
Gave him somethin' he never ever had Restoration, has finally come  
Been restored back to my place in God  
Restoration, has finally come  
Been restored back to my place in God What 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 it Sort 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 robe Killed the fatted calf  
Gave him somethin' he never ever had Restoration has finally come  
Been restored back to my place in God  
Restoration has finally come  
Been restored back to my place in God Restore the joy of my salvation  
Give me back my consecration  
Restore the life that I once knew  
I'm giving my life back to You And 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 joy I'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 it I'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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