Welcome Home

The O.C. Supertones

Well, it's times like these
And it's days like this that remind me I'm living in the wilderness
And you don't know when trouble's gonna come your way
Or when God's gonna give or take it away
This life, this life is fleeting and everything, everything's dyin'But one day I'll awake
All my problems and my sin
They won't matter to me then"Son, welcome home"
Yeah, "Welcome home"
He said, "Welcome home"
"Welcome home"Well, the day doesn't guarantee to come again
And life only promises that it will end
And we all gotta stand before the Lord, one day
And I don't wanna die but I don't wanna stay down hereI feel like a stranger
I know, I don't belong here
I wanna run and I'll fall down at Jesus' feet and lay
I can't wait to hear him say"Son, welcome home"
"You're welcome home"
"Son, welcome home"
"You're welcome home"But I'm still here
And I'm tired
Tired of sin and struggling
Tired of almost everythingAnd sometimes
Small and clean
I could swear that I could hear
Angel voices in my earSayin', "Welcome home"
Sayin', "Welcome home"
"Welcome home"
Sayin', "Welcome home""Welcome home"
Sayin', "Welcome home"
Sayin', "Welcome home"

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