

# nothing/something

## husband&wife

Sure I'd gladly lengthen these five hours  
To do my heart some good  
To do my heart some good

My legs would love for me to stand  
But I'm too scared to move  
I'm too scared to move

I've been washed in the blood

But that's not true, it's not true  
I hid myself from you  
I hid myself from you

You're on top of everything I think of  
I will find my own way home  
I'll find my own way home

You're on top of everything I think of  
I will find my own way home  
I'll find my own way home

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling  
Calling for you and for me

See on the portals he's waiting and watching  
Watching for you and for me

Come home  
Come home

Come home  
Come home

Earnestly, tenderly Jesus is calling  
Calling, Oh sinner, come home