Prone to Wander

Chris Rice

On the surface not a ripple
Undercurrent wages war
Quiet in the sanctuary
Sin is crouching at my door, ohHow can I be so prone to wander
So prone to leave You so prone to die
And how can You be so full of mercy
You race to meet me and bring be back to life, ohI wake to find my soul in fragments
Given to a thousand loves
But only one will have no rival
Hangs to heal me, spills His blood, ohHow can I be so prone to wander
So prone to leave You so prone to die
And how can You be so full of mercy
You race to meet me and bring be back to life, ohCurse-reversing day of Jesus
When You finally seize my soul
Freedom from myself will be
The sweetest rest I've ever known, ohHow can I be so prone to wander
So prone to leave You so prone to die
And how can You be so full of mercy
You race to meet me and bring be back to life, ohHow can I be so prone to wander
So prone to leave You so prone to die
And how can You be so full of mercy
You race to meet me and bring be back to life, oh

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