

# Prodigal Son

Wayne Pascall

Passing through this life with so much regret

I feel like I haven't got over it yet

It takes so long for these wounds to heal

I'm knockin' down walls, takin' my time

I gotta get outta here

Where will I go?

Who will I become?

I'm comin' on like an elephant gun

Reaching for the piece of mind that I can't find

The sun keeps fading away

Searching for a feeling that will never come

The return of the Prodigal Son

Last night the moon seemed to look so empty, yeah

I feel into a pit of despair

Going no where I never thought that these wounds would heal

I fell to my knees, the rain came down

I swear I could touch the sky

What have I done?

What was I sold?

Hear the pop of my elephant gun

Reaching for the piece of mind that I can't find

The sun keeps fading away

Searching for a feeling that will never come

The return of the Prodigal Son

Reaching for the piece of mind that I can't find

The sun keeps fading away

Searching for a feeling that will never come

The return of the Prodigal Son, the Prodigal Son

This time has just begun

I finally found a feeling

The return of the Prodigal Son

Let's go ahead and give 'em there money's worth

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