

# All the Way

[Matt Brouwer](#)

All the way is where I hear you calling me  
All the way, all the way back again  
Like a lonely river running to the sea  
All the way, all the way back again All the way back home  
To a place of rest for every weary soul  
All the way back home  
Come and save me  
I can't make it on my own There's a dark cloud over every step I take  
Like a sickness that the body just can't shake  
There's a thirst that my addictions cannot quell  
So lead me on and out  
Of where I'm prone to dwell All the way back home  
To a place of rest for every weary soul  
All the way back home  
Come and save me  
I can't make it on my own There's a burning fire just behind the eyes  
Of the seeking who awake to recognize  
That it's a long and winding road to kingdom come  
On the way, Father thy will be done All the way back home  
To a place of rest for every weary soul  
All the way back home  
Come and save me  
I can't make it on my own  
Come and save me  
I can't make it on my own  
Come and save me  
I can't make it on my own

Songwriters

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