Prodigal Son

Tye Tribbett

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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