

# Around the World and Back

## Theocracy

Hey weary traveler, have you finally lost your way?  
ch dream of turning back the clock to yesterday  
what seemed so simple then has now taded away  
And you'd often wonder why  
The truth surrendered as the years went by You grabbed the simple gift and held it as a child  
But faith became encumbered  
Chained after awhile  
And then your journey just got harder every mile  
But it's an endless game, you see  
Forget the rest and just come back to Me Reaching out, reaching in  
Faith to works to doubt and back again  
You've been around the world and back  
Love and loss, vanity  
Just believe and leave the rest to Me  
You'll see  
Around the world and back Grace has a way of building nope out of despair  
Peel back the layers or the baggage that you bear  
And watch your great confusion vanish in the air  
Now the lies have gone away  
You found that child from long ago today Reaching out, reaching in... You will never reach as high as heaven's  
door  
You could never build a bridge to Me  
Your greatest acts are filthy rags  
But grace alone is free  
So rest in Me So many try to qualify the promise that I've made  
To twist the gift into some kind or trade  
But grace bears no allowance  
For your works to make your way  
Be not afraid  
Your price is paid Reaching out, reaching in...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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