

# It's Time

## Wayne Watson

It happened many years ago  
The memories still haunt you though  
And who's to blame, you really don't know  
You're just locked all alone in these chains  
Some times it's hard to live at all  
The pictures of your history call  
Your mind's a decorated wall  
But the Lord has the cure for your pain  
It's time, come back to the land of the living  
Come home to the land of the forgiving  
Jesus will be faithful to the end  
It's time, break the tangled webs that bind you  
Let the grace of God unwind you  
Give the Lord your broken heart to mend  
It's time, it's time  
You've had your little victories  
But perfection's pretty hard to please  
And guilt is an annoying breeze  
That blows all that's peaceful away  
And life is too short to go on living like this  
Or to brood over who's done you wrong  
If the years pass you by, look at all that you'll miss  
You've been walking in shadows too long  
It's time, come back to the land of the living  
Come home to the land of the forgiving  
Jesus will be faithful to the end  
It's time, break the tangled webs that bind you  
Let the grace of God unwind you  
Give the Lord your broken heart to mend  
It's time, it's time

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