

# Come Back Home

## The School of Worship

To all the weak the meek the poor, I am knocking at your door  
To you who search for one more high, Embrace the cross on which I died  
To you who sell yourself for love, But never look up above  
Your worth is found in something more, a God you've never seen before  
I paid for you to enter in, So let the work of grace begin

Come now I will take you as you are, you have never gone too far  
My mercy still remains  
My love has broken every chain, you will never be the same  
Dear child please come back home

To you who think that all is lost, that life is far too much a cost  
To all with razors in the dark, the scars go deep within the heart  
To you who strive pursue and fight, but nothing seems to turn out right  
I hope that you can understand, what you're searching for is in my hands

Love is lost in a sea so brilliantly, tossed around and mocked  
By the soldiers by the families who were at the cross  
Women, children men and thieves, harlots dying and in need  
Love is cheap, you can buy it on the streets as drunken men walk by  
Refusing life and drinking bitter wine to end their strife  
With the women who have said that their love to them is dead  
But God is strong and he will heal the hearts of all who come to sing His song  
Jesus Christ is Lord of all, and He has reconciled the fall  
Of all man with His own life, with the blood that paid the price  
Yeah his blood has paid the price, Jesus' blood has paid the price to redeem

---

Lyrics submitted by Randi.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>