

The Prodigal (words and music by Richard Blauvelt)

You can run but you can't hide
I'll be watching over you.
Always by your side
though you won't see Me.
Waiting for the day
you see the truth in what I say.
My ways are above your ways. {x2}

Just the other day
I thought that my own ways
would better suit my needs and purposes.
After all it was plain to see.
I knew what was right for me.
So I sat within my Father's house yearning to be free.

There I made the choice
to heed the inner voice
that called me to a country far from here.
My birthright was given me.
A wealthy man I'd be.
So I packed and left my Father's house to find out all about...

Living in the city
a part of the excitement and the revelry.
no more restrictions, free from my Father's loving guidance.

For the women here are pretty,
good friends I have plenty and they all love me.
Life is a party, life is a party till the money's gone.

It isn't very pretty
living in the city when the money's gone
No more distractions without the friends, the fans, the good times.

See how quickly they desert you,
they even try to hurt you when the money's gone.
Come to your senses the time has come for you to turn back home.

You can run but you can't hide
I'll be watching over you.
Always by your side
though you won't see Me.
Waiting for the day
you see the truth in what I say.
My ways are above your ways.