

Face of My Father

Weary and desperate, seeking Your grace
Forgiveness is Your promise, the reward of my faith
I cry out to the heavens, I want to see your face
The face of my Father, who has taught me the way

Will You smile? Will You laugh with me?
Will You hold me in Your arms to comfort me?
Will You cry? Will You sing with me?
Or have I shamed You so You'd turn away from me?

Wicked and unworthy, how could I have been so blind?
To think that Your words were only whispers in the night
Longing for the answers that haunt me in my sleep
It took so long to get here and find You're all I need

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Will You hold me in Your arms to comfort me?
Will You cry? Will You sing with me?
Or have I shamed You so You'd turn away from me?