

Casting Crowns - Prodigal

Tom: D

Capo 2

Bm G D D A Bm G D D A

Living on my own, thinking for myself

Castles in sand, temporary wealth

Walls are falling down; storms are closing in

Tears have filled my eyes, here I am again

And I've held out as long as I can

Now I'm letting go and holding out my hand

Daddy, here I am again, will you take me back tonight

I went and made the world my friend, and it left me high and

dry

I drag your name back through the mud

That you first found me in

Not worthy to be called your son

Is this to be my end?

Daddy, here I am

Here I am again

Curse this morning sun, drags me in to one more day

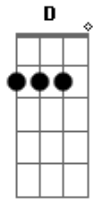
Of reaping what I've sown, of living with my shame

Welcome to my world, and the life that I have made

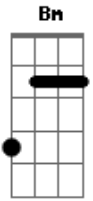
Where one day you're a prince, the next day you're a slave

Chorus

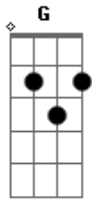
Acordes



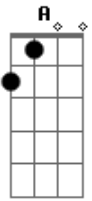
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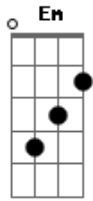
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