

# John Waller, Still Calls Me Son

I drug his name through godless places  
And I've known shame that no child of his should know  
I've seen pain on broken faces  
Beyond all thought of hope  
I was just too far from home  
Still I always wondered when I closed my eyes

After all I've done  
Could he run to me?  
Would he kiss my face?  
Could he even look at me?  
After where I've been  
should he take me back?  
I would understand  
I've disgraced him  
But it would be amazing  
If he still calls me son

With nothing left for me to bring him  
I left my pride and turned my heart toward home  
I saw my home on the horizon  
And from a distance  
I saw my Father  
Watching for his own with forgiving eyes

After all I'd done  
He just ran to me  
Then he kissed my face  
He would not let go of me  
After where I'd been  
He just welcomed me  
I didn't understand  
But he put his robe on me  
It was so amazing  
That he still called me son

One day as I breathe my last  
And I know my days on earth have ended  
When every hour is spent  
I will close my eyes in amazement  
And I'll hear angels  
They'll be singing

Amazing Grace  
Cause he will run to me  
And he will kiss my face  
He will not let go of me  
After where I've been  
He will welcome me  
I won't understand  
How he'll put his robe on me  
It will be amazing  
That he'll still call me son

Amazing grace how sweet the sound  
When he calls me son  
I once was lost but now I'm found  
Cause he calls me Son