

Neal Morse, Wasted Life

Hearts can turn away
And the roots of bitterness can carry the day
And I was done, it was over
I'd become
Just another heart without a home
And I was angry that God had left me alone

Since I had
No hope of living
I began
And started giving

My life, my shame
I gave it all to him
My heart, my strife
Can you change this wasted life?

Time took time away
But he was reaching when I was so far away
Through many years
Through death's valley
He knew my tears
I believe he allowed me

My life, my sin
Oh, I gave it all to him
My heart, my strife
Can you change this wasted life?

My life, my shame
Oh, I gave it all to him
My heart, my strife
Can you change this wasted life?

My love, my shame
Oh, I gave him all my pain
The truth inside
Can you change this wasted life?

My life, my shame
I gave it all to him
With tears in my eyes
I gave him my wasted life