

## Home At Last

Josh Garrels

Who is there at the end of lonesome roads?  
All of us hope there's a home

A place to rest where wounds get dressed, the table's full  
The sound of laughter in the halls

Light the fire, gather 'round  
Join together, sing it loud  
Raise the glass and joyful be  
Home at last, one family

We're all orphans looking for an open door  
Hard times come no more

Come on up to the house of the Lord  
Father adopts us all