

He Was There All The Time

Wanda Jackson

Time after time I went searching for peace in some void.
I was trying to blame
All my ills on this world I was in.
Surface relationships used me 'til I was done
And all of the while someone was begging
To free me from sin.

Chorus:

He was there all the time
He was there all the time
Waiting patiently in line
He was there all the time.
Never again
Will I look for a fake rainbow's end.
Now that I have the answer
My life is just starting to rhyme.
Sharing each new day with
Him Is a cup of fresh wine.
And oh what I missed,
He's been waiting right there all the time.
Chorus