

## THE FINDING

Words & Music by Allison Durham & Joel Lindsey

She left home a'running feelin' so misunderstood  
She really missed her mamma, but daddy did the best he could  
But his dreams and her dreams were two very different things  
And she really thought she ought to spread her wings  
    and fly to where she thought life was waiting  
    how could she have known how much she'd learn

Now her daddy woke up worried with a feeling "something's wrong"  
So he checked her room and died a little when he saw her gone  
The note pinned to her pillow was filled with angry words  
But he read them with a father's heart and a miracle occurred  
    He forgot about the fighting  
    Nothin' matters now but finding her

Chorus

He'd walk through the valley of the shadow of death  
He'd give his last dollar, he would give his last breath  
Every stone will be turned over, every rive will be crossed  
He will never stop to count the cost of the finding

Now the city streets are crowded with forgotten runaways  
Whose innocence is fading just a little more each day  
Cause the world is so much colder when you're far away from home  
And the shadows they remind you just how hard life is alone  
    Tho' she feels she can't go back now  
    She'd go home tomorrow if she knew

Repeat chorus

Isn't it just like a father to want us home again  
No matter what we've done, no matter where we've been.

Repeat chorus