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Bring Him Home

Reference number PT0411

VALJEAN

God on high,
Hear my prayer.
In my need
You have always been there.

He is young.
He's afraid.
Let him rest,
Heaven blessed.
Bring him home
Bring him home
Bring him home.

He's like the son I might have known
If God had granted me a son.
The summers die, one by one.
How soon they fly, on and on.
And I am old and will be gone.

Bring him peace
Bring him joy
He is young.
He is only a boy.

You can take.
You can give.
Let him be.
Let him live.
If I die, let me die.
Let him live.
Bring him home
Bring him home
Bring him home.