

COME TO ME

Why do I trust?
Why do I rely?
Why do I spend my time on things
that don't satisfy?

You want me to trust You
You want to make me whole
There's something I missing
Something this world stole.

You say Come to me
Come to me
Seek me while I can be found.
Come to me.

You tell me You'll love me
With a love that does not end
You that You'll be here now
And You'll be till the end

You tell me to come
and I'm coming to You
In all of the things that I say and
I do.

SUNRISE IN YOUR EYES

Everyone has an opinion
That's how it's always been
Twenty-seven years of believing
them
can lead a soul to begin again

You don't see like we do
From where You are You get a better
view

I am a sunrise in Your eyes
I am a star that twinkles bright
I am a mountain top so high
I am a newborn baby's cry
I am a sunrise in Your...

You maintain a bright dominion
I chose forgiveness over Zen
Trying to do it all my own way
is not my now but it was my then

You don't see like I do.
From where You are You get a better
view.

I'm defined by Your design.
I am seen through a Holy paradigm.
Your mercy that covers me
Is a veil of love for the world to
see.

LUCKY ENOUGH

Well I live in my truck
because I like it that way
And I throw old bread
on the roof of my truck
So I can hear the birds
when they take it away
And I live in my truck
because I like it that way
When the rain falls down I sleep so
well to its sweet, sweet sound
And live in my truck because
I like it that way
And I am fifty-six years old
You don't what I've been through
And I've been round the world
a time or two
And I know more about the savior
than you think I do
And I live in my truck
because I like it that way.
And I think about the others who
aint lucky enough to live this way.

WHERE WERE YOU

Tonight the bitter cold will stab a
soul
Tonight a heart will grow hard
I'll tremble lonely,
some rich man's joke.
The steam that rises from his
street will be my coat.
There'll come a day
when you'll know my name
and hear me say

Where were you
when I was Hungry?
Where were you
when I was trembling alone?
Where were you when I was empty?
Were you there? No. I was alone

Tonight these city streets
will claim a life.
Tonight the frozen heart will
succumb.

We'll sit like misers
We love their void
For it's added to our sum.

BROKEN MAN

Mamma's baby boy
With your yes all sad and blue.
I'm too young to remember, but I'm
here in front of you.

I am waiting here for you
Don't' know what else to do
I am waiting here
For you

It's 1968 and you're
waddling down the hall
With a head all full of worry
and your sisters broken doll.

And in a moment I am taken
by the memory and the lack
Of a way to break your heart again
or a way to bring you back.
In the distance I'm reminded
of the pain and fading joy
As I struggle to replace the broken
man with the little boy

LEARNING TO LOVE

You were Gepetto
I was your lying boy.
Until I learned you were real
and my life's not a toy.

I was never alone
On my worst day.
And I'm still not at home
but I'm on my way.

I'm learning to love Your love

I can seem bitter
But I'm only mad at me.
For clearly ignoring
things I clearly see.

THE BLESSING

Been thinking bout how hard
you've worked to please him
And how he will not pay your wage.
And your desire just to know him
Has turned to bitterness and rage
A cage that holds you for the
moment

Each a bar another year gone by.
Another chance to love him
Becomes another kick
to make you cry.

I think you know
what you've been missing
I hope you know you're not to blame
I know you never got His blessing
But you can give your blessing
just the same

Been thinking bout how
tired you must be
You must be tired and poised to
break
And the things that he has left you
It seems you never can forsake

When you find out what
your meant for
When you finally
understand the plan
You will see you have two fathers
But only one could build a man

THE TRUTH ABOUT VERNON

Vernon's anger boils
from behind a drunken joy.
And I have heard him cryin
bout how he hurt his little boy
And how he lost his wealth
And how he hates himself

Everybody knows the
truth about Vernon,
It's been so long
since he's gotten the time of day.
Everybody knows
the truth about Vernon
But I am called to love him anyway

The neighbors know the details and
they publicize his pain
They are pious pointers pointing
out the things that cause him shame
How he hurt his wife
How he wrecked his life

Love is love and I know that
I am called to share it
This love is from the Lord
and on my sleeve I'm gonna wear it!

WHAT YOU SEE IN ME

Falling and standing it's not the
same
And a diagnosis or someone to blame
Won't tear me down
to where I need to be
To find my purpose and finally see

What you see in me
What you see in me

Stalling and staring
you know my name
Your Spirit speaks
but I stay the same.
Tear me down to where I need to be
To see my future and finally see

What you see in me

You have called me in the stillness
I have heard your voice
So why am I fading
so far from your fire?
You have freed me from my folly I
have tasted Your Holy wine.
So why am I feeding
this flesh of mine.
Tear me down
I want to holy
What do you see in me?

NEVER OUT OF BLACK

When mourners wore their heartache
in clothing with dark colors.
Nelly wore her black dress well
but more than all the others.
Baltimore was gray
in the Spring of 1939.
The neighbors always marveled
when she said that she was fine.

How do you hold up?
How do you get out of bed?
How do you keep the mouths
of your sweet remnant fed

When your never out of black
and their not coming back?

A solitary voice recounts
still with a bit of wonder
how you rose above the things
that worked to drive you under.
Nine turns to eight
and seven six and so on.
When you live longer
than your babies
there is not a lot to go on.

REMEMBER TONIGHT

In the bush outside of Belmopan
Beneath thatched roof
and Coleman light.
The foodless and the shoeless raise
their hands to the God
And I tune my guitar.

You say remember tonight
Remember
Remember

From the bush outside of Belmopan
To you easy chair at home
Your telling me
we should only help our own.
I ask you who doesn't belong to Him
And I watch you scratch your head

Remember tonight
Remember
Remember

And realism is a mantra for the
broken
And reminders are the things
I do not need

And rebellion I have
found it to be useful.

And my ego is the thing
that makes me bleed

Hold Onto Hope

Buddy save the speech
Aint eaten in days
and I'm too shaky to sleep
I didn't come here for my
salvation.
I'm not lookin for friends

I aint askin for a lot

A couple hours of fearless peace.

Three hot meals and a place to
sleep.

So I hold onto hope.

I hold onto hope.

We are one in the Spirit
We are one in the Lord
We are one in the Spirit
We are one in the Lord
And we know that our unity
Will one day be restored
And they'll know
we are Christians by our love
by our love.

Buddy save the speech
Buddy save the speech
Oh and love
Oh and love

Fine in Time

You'll be fine in time I know
You'll be fine in time I know

When I can't sleep I pray for those
Who weep and wail for the lives
they chose

But I can't sit on a judgment seat
Because mine's to love the ones I
meet.

You'll be fine in time I know.
You'll be fine in time I know.

A broken heart can still pump blood
You've been freezing but I feel a
flood

It's pain we're promised
and pain we get
But don't let your pain
bring you regret.

Because
You'll be fine in time I know
You'll be fine in time I know

Time is not the healing hand
and I can't make you understand
why the pain moves so slow
sometimes the pain moves so slow.
But I'll be fine in time I know.