

Amos Lee, Street Corner Preacher

He got a new mercy a new grace
Street corner preacher with the angry face
He got two years off for good behavior
Back in the neighborhood working for the savior

Two old ladies and a junkie noddin' out
He can see for sure that his work is cut out
Though he walks through the shadows workin' for the savior

He understands the need for livin' large
But it's hard to get a job with a felony charge
Now he's workin' in a hospital washing dishes
Walkin' through the fields of the lost and the viscous
Every step every breath a new benediction
To save the living from a waking death is his conviction
In the eyes of man he seeks no favor
Back in the neighborhood working for the savior

There's a whole lot of trouble all around
Every night the same old sirens sound
There's a whole lot of trouble all around
Children soldiers in this battleground

A new sun and a second chance
He unbolts the door and hops over the fence
A young woman with a baby that her daddy gave her
Back in the neighborhood working for the savior
All around the war rages on
Burnt out houses with the front door gone
His faith is his fountain his love is his labor
Back in the neighborhood working for the savior

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