

# Bruce Springsteen, Jesus Was An Only Son

Jesus was an only son  
As he walked up Calvary Hill  
His mother Mary walking beside him  
In the path where his blood spilled  
Jesus was an only son  
In the hills of Nazareth  
As he lay reading the Psalms of David  
At his mother's feet

A mother prays, "Sleep tight, my child, sleep well  
For I'll be at your side  
That no shadow, no darkness, no tolling bell,  
Shall pierce your dreams this night"

In the garden at Gethsemane  
He prayed for the life he'd never live,  
He beseeched his Heavenly Father to remove  
The cup of death from his lips

Now there's a loss that can never be replaced,  
A destination that can never be reached  
A light you'll never find in another's face,  
A sea whose distance cannot be breached

Well Jesus kissed his mother's hands  
Whispered, "Mother, still your tears,  
For remember the soul of the universe  
Willed a world and it appeared