

Chris Whitley, Serve You

See the migrant wing against the sky
Know exactly where, don't know why
Some day I will serve you, some day
Some day I will serve you, some day
See the water falling from the cloud
Know exactly when, don't know how
Some day I will serve you, some day
Some day I will serve you, some day
Some day I will serve you, some day
Some day I will serve you, some day
Now the moon will rise on your naked faith
Cause a wave to break where you bathe
Some day I will serve you, some day
Some day I will serve you, some day
Some day I will serve you, some day
Some day I will serve you