

# Hem, Strays (Early Version)

(Dan Messe)

In the summer of my wedding  
As the corn burned in the field  
Oh I lay down for my Baby  
And let the sweet smoke stain my heels

Well I lay there til the midnight  
As the dogs, they run through town  
And I rose up just to listen  
And I never lay back down

I could hear them from my bedroom  
Through the black wood on my floor  
I could call out, hear them scatter  
Running blindly past my door

Then the morning, it came upon me  
And I set my soul to search  
From the tall grass down the main road  
To the stained glass at the church

Lord my shepherd help me pray  
Though I left my heart to stray  
Though I left my heart untrue  
I can follow  
I do  
I do

I can name them in my dreaming  
I can set my soul to rest  
I can chain them to my body  
Let them settle at my breast

Now see them coming to my wedding  
Where I will teach them not to stray  
Oh they'll carry my salvation