Jeff Finlin, Hallelu

Show me the everyman on the Spanish wall and I'Il show you God himself walking bowlegged down the hall growed from blue cornmeal perfection in bloom from passing you to me and me back to you

so blow a kiss my dear to the aching night and walk me through the fear so I can stand up right

just like everyman come from skies so blue take this weight my dear and I'Il give it right back to you just like everyman made of dust and clay just a-knowing my love is the diamond in the day

sometimes the wind it blows it seems to pass right through it's just a part of me if I let it move on through and I'm invisible now and I've nowhere to go and I'm no one to be these are the free-est times I know

chorus

like everyman just like everyman