

Patti Scialfa, Stumbling To Bethlehem

I was doing time in Salvation Park,
Up on the high rope, me your ace of hearts.
Just when I thought I was so special ,
I thought I had it all,
You take a wrong step,
Before you fall and you're--

Stumbling to Bethlehem,
In this absence of light,
Stumbling to Bethlehem,
Don't worry darling,
Yeah, don't think twice.

Now there's this man on the corner,
In a long black sweater saying
"Sinners they will burn forever!"
Well, I must be guilty of something,
Some price I forgot to pay,
I must have done somebody wrong,
Somewhere along the way,
That keeps me--

Stumbling to Bethlehem,
In this absence of light,
I'm stumbling to Bethlehem,
Don't worry darling,
Yeah, don't think twice.
Stumbling to Bethlehem,
I'm stumbling to Bethlehem.

Now, you can count up all your blessings,
You can count up every curse,
But you never really know,
Which is better and which is worse,
So you try to do right,
But it gets so rough.
There's always someone to remind you that you're just not good enough
And you're

Stumbling to Bethlehem,
In this absence of light,
I'm stumbling to Bethlehem,
Don't worry darling,
Yeah, don't think twice.
Don't worry darling,
Yeah, it's all right.

I'm stumbling to Bethlehem,
Stumbling to Bethlehem,
Stumbling...
I'm stumbling (to Bethlehem),
I'm a-stumbling (to Bethlehem),
I'm a-stumbling (to Bethlehem).