

# Tara McLean, Jordan

Forty years the wilderness held my sad children  
Promises of lands that flow with milk and honey  
Hold me Jordan  
Oh hold me Jordan  
The builders of the wall the temple fell  
The sun and moon stood still circled by  
The twelve stones of Jordan  
Oh hold me Jordan  
Tomorrow you will walk on water  
Twelve stones  
Twelve stones of Jordan  
Tomorrow you will take me down to the river  
Twelve stones  
Twelve stones of Jordan  
Divided we're the waters at the feet of the priests  
Did you see me Joshua standing in the Jordan?  
See the open wounds flowing from your hands  
Flowing from your feet  
Oh hold me Jordan  
Tomorrow you will walk on water  
Twelve stones  
Twelve stones of Jordan  
Tomorrow you will take me down to the river  
Twelve stones  
Twelve stones of Jordan  
Are you hungry my sad children?  
Are you thirsty, run to the river  
Are you angry my sad children?  
Take the twelve stones  
Twelve stones of Jordan...  
Hey yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oooh  
Twelve stones  
Twelve stones of Jordan