Bob Dylan, Precious Angel

Precious angel, under the sun How was I to know you'd be the one To show me I was blinded, to show me I was gone How weak was the foundation I was standing upon?

Now there's spiritual warfare and flesh and blood breaking down Ya either got faith or ya got unbelief and there ain't neutral ground The enemy is subtle, how be it we are so deceived When the truth's in our hearts and we still don't believe?

Shine you light, shine your light on me Shine you light, shine your light on me Shine you light, shine your light on me Ya know I just couldn't make it by myself I'm a little too blind to see.

My so called friends have fallen under a spell They look me squarely in the eye and they say, "Well all is well'" Can they imagine the darkness that will fall from on high When men will beg God to kill them and they won't be able to die.

Sister, lemme tell you about a vision that I saw You were drawing water for your husband, you were suffering under the law You were telling him about Buddha, you were telling him about Mohammed in the same breath You never mentioned one time the Man who came and died a criminal's death.

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Precious angel, you believe me when I say What God has given to us no man can take away We are covered in blood girl, you know our forefathers were slaves Let us hope they've found mercy in their bone-filled graves.

You're the queen of my flesh, girl, you're my woman, you're my delight You're the lamb of my soul, girl, and you touch up the night But there's violence in the eyes, girl, so let us not be enticed On the way out of Egypt, through Etopoia, to the judgement hall of Christ.

Shine you light, shine your light on me Shine you light, shine your light on me Shine you light, shine your light on me Ya know I just couldn't make it by myself I'm a little too blind to see.