

# Caedmon's Call, Beautiful Mystery

I tried to know  
Every mystery  
Soon realized, no  
It was too much for me

'Cause most things true  
Are simple and complex  
So it is with You  
What else should I expect

You suffer the seeker  
In You they abide

You are to me  
A beautiful mystery  
You are to me  
A Servant and a King  
You're a beautiful mystery

You're like the water  
I can feel but not grasp  
Still You say all I've gotta do  
Is seek and knock and ask

You are to the river  
What hems it in and sets it free

The truth is a river  
Where the strong can swim down deep  
The weak and the broken  
Can walk across so easily