

# Caedmons Call, Where I Began

The grass looked greener on the other side  
So I tried to, snatch myself from your hand  
Caught a boat to anywhere but Nineveh  
And, well you know, I got spit back on dry land.

Verse 1:

Give me purity and give me continence  
But oh no, not yet.  
Like a coin hiding in the corner  
Trying not to be swept  
And I was trying not to be swept.

Kicking against these goads  
Sure did cut up my feet  
And didn't your hands get bloody  
As you washed them clean (you washed them!),

Chorus:

Here I am again, back where I began  
Try as I may I can't get away from you  
And all of these roads lead me to roam,  
Bring me back home.  
Here I am again, back where I began.

Verse 2:

So you have yourself your ninety nine (ninety nine),  
Isn't that enough for you?  
Still you followed me to the shadowed valley  
Carried me on your shoulders too.

I've done the work of Sisyphus  
Thinking that I could get over this hill  
But the one thing I can't get over now...(is the)  
Is the force of your will.

Chorus x2