

Chris Eaton, Boat Of Devotion

Mountains high on a crimson tide
Reflecting down on the water side
All alone, my Lord and I
In my boat of devotion
All these hills have a tale to tell
Of the restless heart we all know so well
Join with me for I'm setting sail
In my boat of devotion
Boat of devotion find me my peace
From the waves of emotion unsettling me
Row me away and set my soul free in my boat of devotion
In my boat of devotion
Wash me with your righteousness
Like a mountain spring in the wilderness
There I'll drown in your tenderness
In my boat of devotion
Boat of devotion find me my peace
From the waves of emotion unsettling me
Row me away and set my soul free in my boat of devotion
In my boat of devotion
Pure is the sun, refreshing the rain
When I feel the hand of forgiveness
Great is the hope this sinner has gained
Now Heaven is one breath away
Heaven't just one breath away
Row me away and set my soul free in my boat of devotion
In my boat of devotion
In my boat of devotion
In my boat of devotion