

Eddi Reader, Prisons

Decisions grow into visions

End up in prisons...

Little decisions

I've gotta find me a preacher man

I've gotta make decisions

Maybe he'll show me a vision of the day he was risen

And I'll rise right out of this prison

Maybe he'll decide

Let the Devil ride

It's his decision

And the way I'm livin'

I know I've been sinnin'

So bring on a vision of the day he was risen

Can I rise right out of this prison?

Consider me delinquently?

Well in better times

With less on my mind

A vision of the day I was risen

When I tell myself I'm forgiven

I will rise right out of this prison

In better times

With less on my mind