

Joseph Arthur, Dear Lord

I can't take what's going on
With my friends and family
I can't take what's going on
Baby, with you and me

I'm sorry for the things I've done
I'm sorry for wanting to run
But Dear Lord when you did not come
My faith was gone

With this world gone to hell
And my freedom locked away in jail
Lord it's become so hard to tell
If you're there at all

I'm sorry for the things I've done
I'm sorry for wanting to run
But Dear Lord when you did not come
My faith was numb

Fail me, I don't need to shout
When I turn your water into wine
Fail me, I don't need to shout
When I turn your water into wine

Is there a chance to be redeemed?
Is there another night to dream?
Lord are you somewhere unseen
I believe you are

I'm sorry for the things I've done
I'm sorry for wanting to run
But Dear Lord when you did not come
My faith was born

Fail me, I don't need to shout
When I turn your water into wine
Fail me, I don't need to shout
When I turn your water into wine
Fail me, I don't need to shout
When I turn your water into wine
Fail me, I don't need to shout
When I turn your water into wine