Melanie, MAYBE I WAS (A GOLF BALL)

I'm so tired that I can't sleep, I already read the Bible inner deep The preacher keeps me on my knees To wander and to travel And to sleep when I am able

Maybe I was an old path Maybe I was a raincloud

Maybe I was a mountain inside of Russia

Maybe I was a good road Maybe I was a secret

Maybe I was a river flowing in Russia.

But I'm so tired and I can't sleep, I already read the Bible inner deep A preacher keeps me on my knees To wander and to travel And to sleep when I am able.