

# T. Graham Brown, Wine Into Water

You've heard a multitude of prayers on my behalf  
I pray one more is not too much to ask  
I've tried to fight this battle by myself  
But its a war that i cant win without your help

Tonight im as low  
As any man can go  
Im down and i cant fall much farther  
And once upon a time you turned the water into wine  
Now on my knees im turning to ya father  
Can you help me turn the wine back into water

So many times i've hurt the ones i love  
I've pushed them to the edge of giving up  
They've stood by me but how much can they stand  
If i dont put this bottle in your hand

Tonight im as low  
As any man can go  
Im down and i cant fall much farther  
And once upon a time you turned the water into wine  
Now on my knees im turning to ya father  
Could you help me turn the wine back into water

I shook my fists at heaven  
For all the hell that ive been through  
Now im begging for forgiveness  
And a miracle from you

Cause tonight im as low  
As any man can go  
Im down and i cant fall much farther  
And once upon a time you turned the water into wine  
Now on my knees im turning to ya father  
Could you help me turn the wine back into water

Could you help me turn this wine back into water

yeah yeah