

Waterdeep, Have You Fallen On The Cornerstone

Are you the chosen lady
Are you the one who walks in truth
And if my name was Boaz
Would your name be Ruth

Have you fallen on the cornerstone
Or is that rock gonna fall on you

Are you gonna take me down and play with me
Or do you have that holy fear
Is your need the kind that won't be filled
Or can you just sit quietly here
Do you long for the ritual
Of communion on your lips
The bread and wine, the flesh and blood
Cause sometimes, girl, it drips
At a cost from a cross

Can you stomach all the everyday
Can you bear to walk at night
Will you open up your door to me
Before I take my flight
Honey, when you look for me,
You know there's bound to be a fight
They'll beat on you for asking 'round
Those watchmen of the night

But, Darling, if you seek me,
It's me that you're gonna find
Honey, when you seek me
It's me that you're gonna find

Do you long for the ritual
Of communion on your lips
Cause, Honey, if you want me to
I'll be the skirt around your hips