

Wide Mouth Mason, The Preacher's Song

It seems I've been running much too long

I've started to lose myself

If only there could be something to remind me

To give me a reason to care

And that something's You Lord

That something's You

If I'm right or I'm wrong I guess only God knows

But think of this before you condescend

That all the wood stained with blood stains of those I have shown

Even fools can be right now and then

And I've tried to decide if it's worth it

But I always come back to this

It can make the biggest army surrender

But it's in something as small as a kiss

Oh my Lord Lord Lord...