

Zita Swoon, She = Like Meeting Jesus

Once I was mistaken for a different fool
And I could never tell
If they were wrong or true
Till now
I see the light shining in my home
A better man in me is born
I know now that I can cope the storm

She walks
My room in
I'm on my own
We're greeting
She talks
I'm heeding
What she has shown
Is truth

The jailman says I'm caught
Between the lies and the races
But the key to the cell he guards
Is in the hand of my saviour

She walks
My room in
My darkest hour
I'm on my own
We're greeting
Is now a blaze
She talks
I'm heeding
Amazing powers
What she has shown
Is truth
Will now operate

Oh my lord I must admit
I don't know how to live my life
I'm trapped inside its mystery
I'm tangled up in its delight
The warnings you have given
And the choices that you did provide
Make complicated situations
How can we tell what's wrong or right?
Can't you offer some assistance?
Can't you clue on what to do?
I lost my lust for life
And now I'm slowly loosing faith in you

She walks
My room in
Amazing joy
I'm on my own
We're greeting
Is in my heart
She talks
I'm heeding
Her love is strong
What she has shown
Is truth
It will never part

The lord says listen boy
Come see the lines on my faces
You're thinking I'm too old

To see what is going on
But I know your story

(She walks
My room in
Oh what a nice surprise
I'm on my own
We're greeting
How little effort it takes
She talks
I'm heeding
A really nice surprise
What she has shown
Is truth
And what a difference it makes

She walks
My room in
My darkest hour
I'm on my own
We're greeting
Is now a blaze
She talks
I'm heeding
Amazing powers
What she has shown
Is truth
Will now find their way)