

# Zwan, Jesus, i Mary Star Of The Sea

Jesus, I've taken my cross  
All to leave and follow thee  
Jesus, I've taken my cross  
All to leave and follow thee

I'm destitute, despised, forsaken  
All to leave and follow thee  
And follow thee

Man may trouble to distress me  
To drive my heart to the cross  
Yeah, man may trouble to distress me  
To drive this heart to the cross

I'm resolute, reviled, forsaken  
All to leave and follow thee  
And follow thee

Jesus  
Jesus  
Jesus  
Reborn  
Reborn  
Reborn  
Reborn

So perish every fond ambition

God and trouble are all I've known  
Yet how rich is my condition  
God and heaven are all my own  
God and heaven are all my own

Rooms full of salt  
Fault my pluck  
And a poets charm so far, ever far  
Little stars that burn the holes in my soul

And everything just feels like rain  
The road we're on, the things we crave  
And everything just feels like rain  
The nights I sleep, what's left to dream  
When everything feels like rain

Drift as I dive  
Find the deep  
Out of reach of all light  
Stars, ever far  
Listless tides along the changing shore

And everything just feels like rain  
The road we're on, the things we crave  
And everything just feels like rain  
If I should sleep, what's left to dream  
When everything feels like rain