

## 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

## Gloom Highway

I feel the need to delve into the mystery  
To say some things you might not understand  
To swim a league in the sorrow of this place  
And be sustained by unseen hands

I feel the need to sing a song  
That wrestles with the divine notion  
That blood atones, that death completes  
That joy can supercede emotion

Because the wilderness will be glad  
And the desert will rejoice and bloom  
And the ransomed of the Lord will walk upon the road  
That found foundations in the wasteland of gloom

The moon makes some kind of sense tonight  
To the questions I can't speak in words  
And my spirit waits on the wind to come and say  
"Come now and clearly see what once was blurred"

Cause You speak in ways I can't explain  
You call us in names we can't repeat  
And you craft the cold to counter that  
Which we desire but burns us with its heat

## Unwind

Okay, here, You got my ear  
I found my way outta town  
I'm finally just sittin' down

Grinding gears and iron tears  
They've kept my mind occupied  
Didn't notice that I almost died

Lately I been lost  
God, I been turned around  
I've gotten so tangled up  
I need some help just to get unwound

I had a dream on a bed of steam  
That I got into a number of fights  
Over a garden of earthly delights

Silver Sue and the camera crew  
They been talkin' bout my name in lights  
It's been a forty long days and nights

Now Diamond Joe, he's a gigolo  
And I been tryin' to get through to him  
About the ocean that he's tryin' to swim

How it's a lie that he could rely  
On some mystic saltwater seals  
To hear his last breath's appeals  
And save him before he dies

I been awful close to the fire  
Tryin' to get some folks to look up higher  
Cause there ain't much time  
Before the Earth's goodbye  
The lightning flashes once  
Then it splits the sky  
And the ones He's known  
They're headed home

## Something's Got To Go

I spent my head in the candy store buyin' hopes based on hints  
Which probably weren't right  
Someone dimmed the light  
And I lost my sense of truth

So take my pennies on the counter glass and spend 'em right for me  
You got vision in the night  
You're level headed in a fight  
You play Boaz to my Ruth

Oh, and maybe it's just me  
Lord, knows I been wrong before  
But I feel like something's got to go  
'Cause it just can't stay this way anymore

I been pourin' out the oil while the engine's on, forgetting that it's hot  
I been cuttin' my hand  
On the rocks of the land  
I been tryin' this without a plow

And I feel like a jar with the water gone. I'm all pasty and dry inside  
You got to fill me up  
We gotta meet and sup  
so you can tell me how

Misplaced passion  
How many times will I deny my right to choose  
Misplaced passion  
I often choose the jail and request to be abused

Misplaced Passion  
They say a hope deferred can make a heart grow sick  
Misplaced passion  
They say a sickly heart can play the cruelest trick

Misplaced passion  
Like a pure man's hand inside murderer's glove  
Misplaced passion  
Can you help me out? Can you teach me how to love?

## Such A Shallow Pool

Do I have enough compassion  
Or have I sold out my Love  
For the keeping of rules

Am I so much in fashion  
That I forgot I was born  
To a family of fools

God, hold me out of that water  
'Cause it's such a shallow pool  
And the fall just might kill me

She was so pretty when she just walked by  
It made me feel lonely  
Lord, it just made me sigh

And when You'd rather wait, I'd rather fly  
But I'm just now learning to walk  
Oh, my my  
Selah

And a lot of my friends seem to be  
Running around on the same fallow ground  
Or is that me

They don't know  
'Cause I don't show much at all  
And when I fall, I fall alone  
When I fall, I fall alone

So take my face in your hands  
And tell me you love me  
Tell me you love me

## Completely Known

Andy never had a father  
Who was anywhere nearby  
And when he was and Andy asked him things  
He couldn't get him to reply

So Andy taught himself the things  
That thought he might ought to know  
And when he talks about the winter time  
He says, "I understand the snow."

Andy left his small hometown  
He went to college and he majored in art history  
Now he lives in a canvas world  
As a docent in a gallery

Andy speaks aesthetically  
He can quantify the beautiful  
But he can hardly feel inside  
So he just does what's dutiful

July's tendency's to freeze  
Whenever she's confronted  
She's borne so many losses  
That her senses have been blunted

She learned about death and dying  
When she was only six years old  
Since then every one she meets  
Seems a little cold

She's tried to change herself  
By being a good lover  
But every time she finds someone good  
He leaves her cause he says she smothers

She lost count a year ago  
When she was living in West Virginia  
The last one never even told her it was over, in fact

As he left, he said  
"I got a ring I'm gonna send ya."

And I used to bathe in tears at night  
Cause I felt like I was on my own  
I used to think I would never be  
Completely known

I used to hold on tightly  
To the sorrows that I owned  
But they were all I knew  
They had run me through  
And they had left me  
All alone

I used to pray every day  
That God would mend what's torn  
Now I see the only way is to die...  
To die...  
And be reborn  
I have finally found a way to live  
In the presence of the Lord

## Oh, Girl

Oh, Girl, I'm gonna call you now  
And hope you hear somehow  
Across the valley low  
Above the muted snow

And, girl, I hope your feet ain't froze  
That you don't fear the way the river flows  
And that your eyes are fixed above the glare  
That the sun and snow can fashion there  
That you have heard the sirens call  
But, baby, you don't want to fall

Girl, I'm gonna say a prayer  
That you will not stay there  
Down in the valley low  
Amidst the heavy snow

Cause, girl, I really want you here  
To linger close and then draw near  
And to gaze with me above the glare  
At the distant golden thoroughfare  
And to touch his side and its scar  
To feel the heat of holy morning star

I don't believe we'll make it there unharmed  
But since there's to be a fight, babe, you know we both been armed  
With love

Girl, I'm gonna call you now  
And hope you hear somehow

## The Fall

He thought, "She doesn't seem the same this time  
As the last time I saw her."  
He thought, "She speaks so much of what she really means  
Right outside her words."  
And the way her fingers flickered about the edges of her hair  
Were not a sign of any nervousness but of her deepening despair

And she was not here with him at all  
She had once known the truth, but she had chosen the fall

He heard her loneliness most of all above  
The din of what she said  
The had a heavy feeling on the inside  
That she'd been living with the dead

Come home, girl, come home

## Eden Again

He came rolling through the hills just to be with me  
And I was young and I was pretty and I was free  
It was before the time that I knew that I  
Could make the rain clouds form in my spirit's sky  
It was before the time that what I wanted had to be  
Tied to this old world and all its slavery

And life was like a dream  
And everything was clean  
And I was free.

Sometimes I wish that everything could've just ended there  
That my body and my soul had been just caught up in the air  
I'd have gone back to Him who's shining everywhere  
I would've drunk in all his water, and breathed in all his air

But I chose to eat my fruit and I chose to go my way  
And I chose to throw my innocence away  
And I've learned my lessons hard and I've learned my lessons well  
And I have tasted all I care to taste of hell  
I think I'm ready to return, to let the fires I started burn  
I think I'm ready to be born again  
I think I'm ready to return, to let the fires I started burn  
I think I'm ready to be born again.

I'm gonna come rolling through the hills just to be with you  
You'll make me young and pretty again, You'll make me free  
And this time 'round, 'stead of trying to stand I've decided to lean,  
And let You wash me in Your blood, and make me clean

Oh, and living out Your dream  
Everything is clean  
And I've become free

## Take Me

"Old ain't a word that I'm fond of," he said.  
"And these days I've begun to lose count."  
Mumbling she rolls in her wheelchair, and says,  
"I'm afraid that they've closed my account."

There's a blur that occurs in the line of their life  
That decays the whole notion of sense  
And they call to the past, insisting that it last,  
While they're climbing down reality's fence

Singing with me  
Take me  
Take me  
Write my name in the most Holy Tome  
And when it's my time  
To assume the sublime,  
Take me to my promised home

And their hands aren't gnarled, they're in love with the earth  
And they're dying to go there again  
We say the essence of life is strong in our youth,  
Slowly buried under wrinkles of skin

But there's God in the way that life comes to an end,  
In the way that it draws to a close,  
In the saying of soul to the house of the skin,  
You're too weak now to really oppose

## You Can't Hide

I talked to a girl I know the other day  
About her married life  
It started just two months ago  
She was sayin' it was hard  
She don't know if they'll make it through  
I'm thinkin', "baby, it ain't even begun to snow"  
Darlin', you can't hide

A brother of mine and I went out for a walk  
On the moon  
As the sun began to set  
I ran home. I know how cold it gets out there at night  
But, Mama, he ain't come home yet  
I been tryin' to tell him, You can't hide

I'm gonna tell you now that you just can't hide  
Whoever told you you could, babe, they just lied

Just today I fell down while I was  
Carryin' my cross  
You lifted it off my back  
I closed my eyes. I thought, "it's over now"  
Everything went black  
But I heard you say, you can't hide

They may've thrown you out in the wrecking yard  
When you were only two  
But are you gonna get through  
You may have swallowed down a poison pill  
Maybe it bowed you to the ground or broke your will  
But I tell you oh, no, you can't hide

I'm gonna tell you now that you just can't hide  
And if they told you could, babe, they just lied  
I'm gonna tell you now that you just can't hide  
You can't run away from what you got inside

## The Worst Is My Being Alone

"Aaron, have you ever had a burning in your chest  
That made you just want to be free?"  
It was a warm afternoon when she asked him this,  
As they sat on the shore of the sea

Well, Aaron just tugged at his hair and he took  
A very long time to reply  
And by the time that he spoke, she'd forgotten she asked  
And was lost in the clouds of the sky

He said, "Kelly, I don't think  
I've ever wanted as much  
To be free as I've longed to be known.  
And of the things that I hate  
As I look at my life,  
The worst is my being alone."

The rest of his words he kept from her ears  
Cause he thought she might not understand  
And she didn't reply. She couldn't figure out how,  
Cause the fire in her heart had been fanned

Oh, of all the things known that he could've spoken that day,  
He chose one from deep down inside  
Without intending her to, he caused her to confess  
Her false confidence and how she had lied

She said, "Aaron, I don't think  
I've ever wanted as much  
To be free as I've longed to be known.  
And of the things that I hate  
As I look at my life,  
The worst is my being alone."

And as they headed home, neither of them could speak a word  
And they held their own spirits to blame  
But at the pulse of the waves, they both turned around  
Surely someone was calling their name  
Someone was calling their name