

An Unwanted Sermon

Preacher won't you show me the way
Preacher please, tell me what you came here to say
The worlds full of lies I could use some truth in my life

Preacher won't you show me the way
Show me the path of salvation and grace
And if I have to die I don't mind
I'll pay you any price, to see love in your eyes

And why, why do you visit every night
And why, why do I fail to keep you quiet
And oh, why do your words sound so right that I listen, believe, and sanctify

The world will never know, the ghost that haunts me so
unless I show them where he leads me
But promise if we go, to light the dark parts of my soul,
that you won't take the candle with you and leave me

By what right do your words mean more than mine?
And why, can't I speak my mind and break the silence?
And all the while there are others who can do nothing but listen, believe, and sanctify

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