

Guilty

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Outside the gate there lived a man
A man with a forgotten name
Who tried to feel most everything
But where he ended up was wrapped in shame
It's how you shape the day to day
Not what you hide behind
We are born with this sin he said
And with this sin we must surely die

And we don't see him anymore
He's lost his way now that's for sure

She doesn't recognize him
But she knew him very well
The tattered suit, the leather boots
The ringing of the bells
She said, "It's what you give"
And what you take and what you leave behind
That marks the measure of your life
She said she knew him very well

There was a man who lived outside the gate
And guilty was his name
He tried to love most everything
But where he ended up was wrapped in shame
It's who he loved and what he took
And who he left behind
That marked the measure of his life
You know that Guilty was his name