

Oh, I can't bear the rooster crow  
I guess that's something you already know  
Remember the darkness, bless the light  
Lest I fall into the night

Like a saint I walk on water  
Turn the water into wine  
Turn the other cheek  
I give my eyes to the blind

You might think I'm crazy, crazy like a fox  
I got something, something called fire  
I got something, take my higher

Stopped wearing black and tired of looking thin  
I got a big fat spirit walking born again  
I got to get so humble, I'm gonna wash your feet  
B the beggar down on poor man's street

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Turn the water into wine  
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