

## Lover Part 2

Derek Webb

Im living in a car graveyard  
My heart is up on blocks  
Im dying on a sail torn ship  
Im wrecking on your rocks  
Ive got a promise breaking foolish heart  
That's broken into three  
You took it Father, Son, and Ghost  
And i have been set free  
Im dressed up like it's halloween  
Im greedy at your door  
Im naked as a crime scene  
Youre murdered on my floor  
Though im cornered by the words i say  
Youre telling me to speak  
You teach me how to kill and be killed  
And how you set me free  
I am my beloveds and my beloveds mine  
And i am as surprised as any man born blind  
But it's still coming in blurry  
The images i see  
But someday it will all come clear  
And i will be set free