

The Kingdom Has Already Come

Iris DeMent

I stopped in the church to pray, It was the middle of the day
And I dont even know if I believe in God But I laid my soul on
the table
And left that place believing I was able to pull back the curta
in my old fears had drawn
I was out on the fourth of July when I saw those kids I just ha
d to cry
The whole town was blazing in the summers heat
But out in front of a row of run down shacks they had that fire
hydrant uncapped
Baptizing their bodies right there in the street
Theres a tree outside my window It sings when wind blows
Ive got water and fire I know sorrow I feel desire
And could it be that the kingdom has already come
We all see good and bad in everything that we have
But life is waiting just behind that veil if this will be loved
and that will be hated
The soul is left to struggle segregated
Trapped in the harbor too weighted down to sail
Theres a tree outside my window It sings when wind blows
Ive got water and fire I know sorrow I feel desire
And could it be that the kingdom has already come
We all see good and bad in everything that we have