

Hosea

Andrew Peterson

Well every time I lay in the bed beside you,
Hosea, Hosea,
I hear the sound of the streets of the city.
My belly growls like a hungry wolf
And I let it prowl till my belly's full.
Hosea, my heart is a stone.

So please believe me when I say I'm sorry,
Hosea, Hosea,
you loveable, gullible man.
I tell you that my love is true
Till it fades away like a morning dew.
Hosea, leave me alone.

Here I am in the Valley of Trouble.
Just look at the bed that I've made:
Badlands as far as I can see.
Well there's no one here but me,
Hosea.

Well I stumbled and fell in the road on the way home,
Hosea, Hosea.
I lay in the brick street like a stray dog.
You came to me like a silver moon
With the saddest smile I ever knew.
Hosea carried me home again.
Home again.

You called me out to the Valley of Trouble,
Just to look at the mess that I've made,
A barren place where nothing can grow.
One look and my stone heart crumbled--
It was a valley as green as jade.
I swear it was the color of hope.
You turned a stone into a rose,
Hosea, Hosea.

Hosea

Well I sang and I danced like I did as a young girl,
Hosea, Hosea.
I am a slave and a harlot no more.
You washed me clean like a summer rain
And you set me free with that ball and chain.
Hosea, I threw away the key.

I'll never leave.
Hosea, Hosea.