

No Room At The Inn

Anne Murray

I understand their offer, that's totally unacceptable
We have no room for negotiation
Look, I've got someone at the door, call me back as soon as you know
ok, bye
This is ridiculous, everytime...
Look, I'm very busy right now, I don't have any extra time, alright
So could you come back, I don't know--LATER?

Oh, they're turned down
Turned upside down
Every room is taken
Short and tall, crowded wall to wall, nearing sleep
I'll knock again, use that wanting in, make the strangers leave
Will we ever get some peace?
Sent away till another day when he'll walk among them
So a man, knocking once again, bringing peace
There are those of the young and old who will not recieve
Saying, "man, we have no need."

Still no room in the inn
Turned away once again
Wants to save everyone but no saving is done
Till there's room in the end

Long ago, yeah well maybe so,
But not much as changed since then
Pride and sin keep resisting him and always will
Don't need toys to lead someone to joy
It's for this he's watching, waiting, knocking still

Still no room in the inn
Turned away once again
Wants to save everyone but no saving is done
Till there's room...

Inside, outside, or upside down
While forever beckons to us
We serve the moth and the rust
We showed ourselves in
Let's open the inn and let him in

Came to save everyone but no saving is done
Until there's room in the inn
I hear he's coming again
Time to scrub down the walls like the lamp in the hall
And set a table for him
Let's make some room (lots of it)
In the inn