

Follow Me

Bride

I'm a man given to much prayer
Never been tempted by strong drink
I'm not afraid to call Jesus Lord
I have no fear of the fires below

If you break my spine
You can't break my will
Try to strip me of my gift
My reward you can't steal

Eat with the sinners, they might be saints
Beautiful are the feet that obey
How shall they believe if I'm not sent
A man forsakes his childish ways

If you break my spine
You can't break my will
Try to strip me of my gift
My reward

Follow me, I know the way
I am saying what no one will say

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I am saying what no one will say
Follow me, follow me

Follow me
Follow me
Follow me

I dip this pen into my heart
Write from my soul
If ink were blood
I'd be still and cold

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Follow me, follow me

Follow me, I know the way
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