

The Rich Song

Caedmon's Call

Whatcha been doing today?
'Cause I've been thinking about you
Just heard some news that set my mind to wandering
And I need to hear your voice

Are you out on the plains?
Burning your feet on the ground
Out where no one even knows your name
Seventy miles out of town

Cause we miss you
Do you miss us?
What is the language
With which these words I can trust?
That I thank my God
Every time
I remember you

Whatcha been thinking about?
Cuz I've been thinking about life
And how nothing can escape the governing of God
Still somehow that just doesn't comfort me tonight
I still need to hear your voice

Now I hear you
Do you hear me?
What medium is there
That I can use to make you see?

Bending down to help the flower dry with poverty
Helping it to understand its inheritance
How I remember life so bright
Every time I close my eyes
I can see you

Brother you made it
Brother you made it
Brother you made it home