

Lover Part 2

Derek Webb

Im living in a car graveyard
My heart is up on blocks
Im dying on a sail torn ship
Im wrecking on your rocks
Ive got a promise breaking foolish heart
That's broken into three
You took it Father, Son, and Ghost
And i have been set free
Im dressed up like it's halloween
Im greedy at your door
Im naked as a crime scene
Youre murdered on my floor
Though im cornered by the words i say
Youre telling me to speak
You teach me how to kill and be killed
And how you set me free
I am my beloveds and my beloveds mine
And i am as surprised as any man born blind
But it's still coming in blurry
The images i see
But someday it will all come clear
And i will be set free