Lover

Derek Webb

Like a man comes to an altar, I came into this town With the world upon my shoulders, and promises passed down And I went into the water, my father, he was pleased I built it and I'll tear it down so you will be set free

I found thieves and salesmen living in my father's house I know how they got in here and I know how to get 'em out I'm turning this place over, from floor to balcony And then, just like these doves and sheep, you will be set free

I have always been a lover, from before I drew a breath Some things I loved easy, and some I loved to death You see love's no politician, because it listens carefully So of those who come, I can't lose one, so you will be set free Oh, you will be set free

Go on and take my picture, go on and make me up I'll still be your defender, and you'll be my missing son And I'll send out an army, just to bring you back to me Cause regardless of your brother's lies, you will be set free

I am my beloved's, and my beloved's mine You bring all your history, I'll bring the bread and wine We'll have us a party, where all the drinks are on me And as surely as the rising sun, you will be set free Oh, you will be set free