

The Church

Derek Webb

I have come with one purpose
To capture for myself a bride
By my life she is lovely
By my death she's justified
I have always been her husband
Though many lovers she has known
So with water i will wash her
And by my word alone
So when you hear the sound of the water
You will know you're not alone

Cause i haven't come for only you
But for my people to pursue
You cannot care for me with no regard for her
If you love me you will love the church
I have long pursued her
As a harlot and a whore
But she will feast upon me
She will drink and thirst no more
So when you taste my flesh and my blood
You will know you're not alone

There is none that can replace her
Though there are many who will try
And though some may be her bridesmaids
They can never be my bride