

# 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