I was five years old
They came and took my daddy away
Momma said he'll be back home a year from today
I know you're young but I hope you understand
These are the kind of things that happen to a man
I see her talkin' but I can't hear nothin'
Sweet salvation cover me

Take me where I long to be
Pick me up and carry me
Oh I need your love
It's such a long way home
Even though I fall sometimes
Nothin' here can change my mind
Lord I need your love
It's such a long way home

Daddy cried
Boy you'd better come home right now
Momma's gone
Sickness took her down
I know you're young
But I hope you understand
These are the kind of things that happen to a man
I see him talkin' but I don't hear nothin'
Lookin' round but I can't see
I touch fear but I feel nothin'
Sweet salvation cover me

All this pain locked up inside of me
On my knees I prayed you'd set me free
I know you hurt
But I really do understand
I'm the one who held your pain when I became a man
Speak to me so I hear something
Turn my eyes so I can see
You touch fear and I feel something
Sweet salvation cover me