

## Jealous Kind

### Jars of Clay

I built another temple to a stranger  
I gave away my heart to the rushing wind  
I set my course to run right into danger  
Sought the company of fools instead of friends

You know I've been unfaithful  
Lovers in lines  
While you're turning over tables with the rage of a jealous kind  
I chose the gallows to the aisle  
Thought that love would never find  
Hanging ropes will never keep you  
And your love of a jealous kind  
Love of a jealous kind

Trying to jump away from rock that keeps on spreading  
For solace in the shift of the sinking sand  
I'd rather feel the pain all too familiar  
Than to be broken by a lover I don't understand  
'Cause I don't understand

One hundred other lovers, more, one hundred other altars  
If I should slow my pace and finally subject me to grace  
And love that shames the wise, betrays the heart's deceit and lies  
And breaks the back of foolish pride