

Open Letter

John Popper

Tell me your will
And it shall be done
Because you need a disciple
And I am one

And I believe
Because I do
Before I learned a thing
I knew you

A disciple's role is hard because
Though he may never know for sure
He gives his faith and risks the danger
But then he's not alone anymore

But tell me please
I am down upon my knees
When they assign you rules
Is this wisdom made for fools

You're with me when I start to play
I will gladly pray if you preferred
If given the sacred word
Till then I'll keep loving you in the way
I do when I see your face in her
Then I know for sure

For every miracle that you have made me
She's the one that makes them real
I have to love what is beyond me
I'll never learn as much as I feel
But for a time I can understand
When she and I
I am at your command

You're with me when I start to play
I will gladly pray if you preferred
If given the sacred word
Till then I'll keep loving you in the way
I do when I see your face in her
Then I know for sure

By every faith that I've invested
By every lightning bolt and scar
By every name that you've been contested
You are the sum of what we are

When she's with me
We both can see
And the world is love
I can't drink in enough

You're with me when I start to play
I will gladly pray if you preferred
You give me the sacred word
Till then I'll keep loving you in the way
I do when I see your face in her

Then I know for sure

You're with me when I start to play
I will gladly ahhhhh
You give me the sacred word
Till then I'll keep loving you in the way
I do when I see your face in her
Then I know for sure

Tell me you have again
She's a miracle
Amen