

## Dear Lord

Joseph Arthur

I can't take what's going on  
With my friends and family  
I can't take what's going on  
Baby, with you and me

I'm sorry for the things I've done  
I'm sorry for wanting to run  
But Dear Lord when you did not come  
My faith was gone

With this world gone to hell  
And my freedom locked away in jail  
Lord it's become so hard to tell  
If you're there at all

I'm sorry for the things I've done  
I'm sorry for wanting to run  
But Dear Lord when you did not come  
My faith was numb

Fail me, I don't need to shout  
When I turn your water into wine  
Fail me, I don't need to shout  
When I turn your water into wine

Is there a chance to be redeemed?  
Is there another night to dream?  
Lord are you somewhere unseen  
I believe you are

I'm sorry for the things I've done  
I'm sorry for wanting to run  
But Dear Lord when you did not come  
My faith was born

Fail me, I don't need to shout  
When I turn your water into wine  
Fail me, I don't need to shout  
When I turn your water into wine  
Fail me, I don't need to shout  
When I turn your water into wine  
Fail me, I don't need to shout  
When I turn your water into wine