

I Used to Know How to Walk on Water

Joseph Arthur

I used to know how to walk on water
I used to be so unafraid
I could save the weakest tyrant
And I could knight the proudest slave
I could give riches to beggars
And give love to the one who hates
I could tempt a whore so frozen
And I could torture the strength of fate
I used to know how to walk on water
A king of kings they knew me well
I could give sight to blind men
And make a mute man sing in hell
But now I watch with awe and wonder
Doubt has now befallen me
I ask the lord to show me mercy
And to give me sympathy

Forgive me now, my useless thunder
When I was such a dynamo
I am here and I am humble
For I know not which way to go

I used to know how to walk on water
I could give a dead heart life
I could murder the joy of satan
And make his mistress be my wife
I would be a dream of cowards
And they would never resemble me
I could see them doubt me under
As I set each one free
Now I just sit and wonder
What illness has befallen me
A sicker mind makes me surrender
To this world of vacancy

Forgive me now, my useless thunder
When I was such a dynamo
I am here and I am humble
For I know not which way to go

I used to know how to walk on water
Now I sink in the dirt
No kind sun or holy laughter
Seems to reach beyond the hurt
I used to know how to walk on water
I used to be at peace with love
And all its strength and all its power
Would lift me up so high above
A burning star, a holy wonder
Women would rush to be with me
But now I'm lost inside the thunder
Of pain which holds insanity

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