Middle Man

LeAnn Rimes

There was a mountain and there were three trees There was a good man and there were two thieves A man called Barabas was doomed for the tree But Jesus took the middle one and Barabas went free I love that man in the middle because I know he first loved me Praise to that man who died on Mount Calvary The middle man made it possible that I could go free A hill called Golgotha the place of a skull No yellow flowers, no trees in bloom the scenery was so dull Three crosses stood black and bold against a darkened sky And not from pain but a broken heart that middle man died I love that man in the middle because I know he first loved me Praise to that man who died on Mount Calvary The middle man made it possible that I could go free I love that man in the middle because I know he first loved me Praise to that man who died on Mount Calvary The middle man made it possible that I could go free Praise to that man who died on Mount Calvary The middle man made it possible that I could go free.