

Death Came

Lucinda Williams

I was called to the rowing banks by the water to bathe in the river of truth
The river tried to pull me under and refused to turn me loose
I was called to read from the bible of life, I read from beginning to end
Every page and every line, still I could not comprehend

Death came, death came
And gave you his kiss
Death came, death came
And took you away from this
Oh I miss you so and I long to know
Why death gave you his kiss

A tasted the fruit from the tree of knowledge and I ate from dawn 'til dark
I was sated... not satisfied, until I carved my name in the bark
I was called to drink and was seduced by the sweetest, ripest berry
I quenched my thirst with the red juice still I found no sanctuary

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