

I see my faith before me  
It's always there before  
And I can no more own it  
Than I can own the road that I'm on  
And I don't know where it leads me  
I don't know where it leads me  
Peace and resurrection  
Suffering and dejection  
I don't know

My body's tired from trying to bring you here  
My brow is furrowed trying to see things clear  
So I'll turn my back to the black  
And fall  
And wait for the mystery  
To rise up and meet me

There are as many takers  
As there are hearts to take it  
There are so many fakers  
I myself have faked it  
I should know  
Sometimes this has left me  
Groping in the darkness  
Hoping in the darkness  
I will run into you again

My body's tired from trying to bring you here  
My brow is furrowed trying to see things clear  
So I'll turn my back to the black  
And fall  
And wait for the mystery  
To rise up and meet me

My body's tired from trying to bring you here  
My brow is furrowed trying to see things clear  
So I'll turn my back to the black  
And fall  
Pray for the mystery  
To rise up and meet me  
Oh I'll wait for your mystery  
To rise up and lead me home