

Saint Isabelle

Tom Morello

Innocence and Suffering, Loneliness and Grace
Pain and Love and Beauty, Laughter, Death and Faith
Where the rising fortune, meets the setting sun
Im afraid, my friend, when one is left it's just the same as none.

I will always stand beside you
Defend you and Mend you, Sanctify you
I'll Hold you and Keep you and Fight beside you
I'll follow you down love I'm right behind you

God make a road straight, God make a road true
Saint Isabelle is coming through
God make a road straight, God make a road true
Saint Isabelle is coming through

The textbooks on the table, the radio's on the the shelf
and thank you for the offer, but I'll sing this one myself
In reverential silence, the crowd sat in the pews
I climbed and climbed for hours, but oh my what a view.

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Im surprised you didn't come forward, when the cops dragged me away
There's a museum in the Netherlands I hope to see again someday
There's a painting of a woman gathering wood, It's almost dark.
In a world bereft of meaning, theres a flicker in the hearth

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