

Goodness

Houston Person

Angel, way before there was goodness

Way before there was sadness

You were just like one of us

You were here stuck among us

You were one time a killer

An untrustable stealer

An unswayable doubter

So don't be so hard on us

Angel, way before there was darkness

Way before there was lightness

You were an in-between

You were riding the dog fence

You were no more and no less

You were no more and no less

You were just like one of us

So don't be so hard on us

Way before

We took your arms

Way before

We played the harp

You were so in-between

Oh dear little bit believer

I'm looking for a leader

Way before we took your arms

Way before we played the harp

You were so in-between

Oh dear, little bit believer

I'm here looking for a leader

Way before we took your arms

We before we played the harp

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