

Come On Maker

Alberta Cross

I gave up my home and I fell out there
What have I become
Reach to the preacher
Is there nothing else to feel
That I can't find
And all my questions that I sought
In my mind
I gave up my voice cause I can't favor
Well I can't follow What if I had some
What if I had some sound again Come on maker
Is this something that I'm missing
That I have lost
And all my trust is being wasted out at sea
And I can't find it
Waiting around for my angels to say nothing
That I can't follow What if I had some
What if I had some sound again
Well I have the seed
With half love again Give up my voice cause I can't favor
Well I can't follow
And all my angels have been wasted out at sea
When I can't find it Come on maker
Is this something that I'm missing

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