Paper Religion

Derek Loux

save me from comfort
paper religion
false conversion
make me stand
give me the privilege of suffering with you
that we'd see your glory fill this land

don't let me perish for lack of vision
the days of peace on earth are few
save me from the famine of revelation
on the horizon the storm clouds brew

who will tarry with me for an hour
who will find out how my heart is breaking
who will tarry with me for an hour
who will be my friend
who will tarry with me for an hour
must i tread the grapes of wrath alone
who will tarry with me for an hour
who will be my friend

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who will be my friend

will you prepare the way of the lord
will you cry in the wilderness
will you prepare the way of the lord

will you be his friend
will you be his friend

if i perish then i perish i am yours i am yours
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