Unconditioned

Dogwood

Talk is very cheap
My soul is yours to keep
You are the Shepard we are the sheep
Your loving hand rocks me gently to sleep
Now as I kneel down and weep
In my perfect nature my sin starts to seep
My life is nothing but a filthy heap
I'm nothing more than a worthless creep
I've sunk so low I fell in too deep
Over the valley of death I tried to leap
The hill I'm climbing is way too steep"Satan" tries to bring me down
but You slam him to the ground
Now I feel like the big clown
In the circuis across town
Spinning again in a runaround
in the whirlpool of love my flesh has drowned
You are King with thorns were crowned
let us make a joyful sound
Yes I was lost but now am found
When I'm afraid you're love surrounds
When I'm sad, your grace abounds
Someday soon you'll be reknown
doo doo doo doo doo doo...

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