My Sin

Al Morgan

Within this box there is a gift
And with this cane I concentrate
And with these shoes I go flying
'Til the demons all wake up and come to gripsAnd I take my sins
Down to the street
To be judged
And then I'll let it goAnd I take my sins
Down to the street
To be judged
And then I'll let it goThe water's blue and rushes past me
And through the clouds I will lament
And if I call, I will deliver
Or crack my head on the cementAnd I take my sins
Down to the street
To be judged
And then I'll let it goAnd I take my sins
Down to the street
To be judged
And then I'll let it goYeah, I'll let it goAnd I take my sins
Down to the street
To be judged
And then I'll let it goAnd I take my sins
Down to the street
To be judged
And then I'll let it goYeah, let it go now

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