

# Deliverance

## Alex Dimou

I've been travelin' for some time  
With my fishin' pole and my bottle of shine  
    On these long dark dusty roads  
I'm lookin' there's nowhere to go  
    I guess I gotta hide away, far away  
    'Cause I gotta find a way, to find my way  
    Oh I gotta hide away, far away  
    'Cause I gotta find a way, to find my way  
I left out from mama's with my thumb in the wind  
    The leaves on the ground, winter's comin' again  
    Solid on the surface as I crumble within  
    But legends are made out of vulnerable men  
    So on the brink of death I still manage livin' life  
'Cause so rarely in this world are these chances given twice  
    I indeed sold my soul, without glancing at the price  
    No instructions when I was handed this device  
    But with what I did get, I was more than generous  
    Put others over self on several instances  
    But I'm back on my feet without a hint of bitterness  
And one way or another I shall have deliverance, so I say  
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    On these long dark dusty roads  
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Can you recall a time people loved you unconditionally?  
    Toast in the new south, this one is for history  
    Then I slipped fell and caused the number's injury  
Called the same people and it's yo you just missed them B  
    This the formula, dammit Bubba you had it  
    Why'd you have to keep it Polo and New Balance?  
  
Then they start to question whether you a true talent  
    Or just a redneck substance abuse addict  
So then you hide away just to try to find your way  
    And now they back to callin' you 200 times a day

I want all y'all to know, good or bad I'll remember it  
And 10 million sold in the name of my deliverance  
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Nothing could atone for the pain you've endured  
The blood you shed is still stainin' your velor  
You took your wealth and knowledge and gave it to the poor  
Only to discover that your savior's manure  
Accepted me as kin, put before your younger brother  
They put a lot on us hardly knowin' one another  
I honestly can say that over time I've come to love you  
Now we all are brothers and together no one can touch us  
It hauls me with regret I never met your baby girl  
She's an angel on your shoulder helpin' us to save the world  
This musical marriage is no coincidence  
On my mama Timmy baby we shall have deliverance, so we say  
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