

# The Master

## Streams of Blood

Just don't know why I keep on tryin'  
Must be a better way out, I hope I find it soon  
    Every night, I just can't keep from cryin'  
Even my old dog, keeps howlin' at the moon  
Even my old dog, keeps howlin' at the moon  
    Even the sun, it just a keeps on shinin'  
Pollyanna days when I was a child and on my own  
    Even the tracks, they just a keep on linin'  
I believe my master is just about to bring me home  
I believe my master is just about to bring me home  
Oh, but bless the days and the many different ways  
    People try to love one another  
And won't you bless the times and the holy light that shines?  
    Our cross has been brought asunder  
    Just don't know why I keep on tryin'

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