

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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