The Gospel of St. John

Anders Osborne

I ride through the night, just trying to get home to you

Gone most of the time it's starting to wear my gentle soul

Staring deep into my heart

I can see the gates that lead to your way from the dark

Oh, oh Mmm, mmm, mmm The Gospel of St. John

The woman I love she's done everything for me
The bones and the blood
We break as we try to set ourselves free
No one sees the tears in her eyes
And nobody knows how hard she tries, yeah she tries
Ohh, oh, mm The Gospel of St. John

The sun's coming up and I walk across the silver bridge

Black swan in the mist

Reminds me the bayou has always been it

Water and wine softens the stone

No don't let her build this house all alone, all alone

Ohh, oh, mm Gospel of St. John

Lyrics Submitted by Ray Sousa

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/