# Treasure

## Poor Bishop Hooper

Verse 1:
I am moving from the valley, I am breaking up my land
I am giving every title to any stranger any friend
I was tired of the chains I had welcomed, I'd put myself in

Verse 2:
I was boarding up the windows till the buyer finally came
But I wouldn't wait on any man to keep me from me way
I left a courtyard full of idols, kept a pocket full of empty space
But the day I made that trade was the day I felt saved

Verse 3:
What's a house more than a cage with a door to lock you in?
What's a bath more than a rain, without the fun of it?
I was seeing for the first time everything that I had to long missed
When the Son of man came to me and spoke plainly of this

Chorus:
There's a treasure waiting for me on high
When to glory I go when I die
I know that splendor will never fail in it's shine
In that never ending light

Verse 4:
I took the gun from this world's worries, took the knife from his cold hand
Now I know this world worries can never hold me up again
Try to shackle me with money and I'll slip right from his greedy grip
For where am I in bond is where my heart is

(Chorus)

(Instrumental)

(Chorus x 2)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/