

To Joy (Revolution Of The Innocents)

Chris Whitley

I made a bid for you -
You know
Far as it was in me -
Somewhere to go
She goes - make my presence
Felt by
All the innocence you would destroy
She know - angels
And even devils too
All await to show
How far we come to joy
I'll live anywhere you think you're from
Far as it is in you
To know you belong
She go - make my presence
Felt by
All the revolution you employ
She know angels -
Even devils too
Await to show how far we go to joy
Go down to the water
With your rod
All that which ain't all good
Is yet all God
She goes
Make my presence
Felt by
All the innocence you would destroy
Angels
And even devils too
All await to show
How far we go to joy
She go
Make my presence
Felt by
By all the revolution you would employ
She know
Angels
And even devils too

All wait to show
How far we go to joy
How far we come
How far we've come

Songwriters

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