

Open Letter

John Popper

Tell me your will and it shall be done
Because you need a disciple and I am one
And I believe because I do
Before I learned a thing, I knew you
A disciple's role is hard because
Though he may never know for sure
He gives his faith and risks the danger
But then he's not alone anymore
But tell me please, I am down upon my knees
When they assign you rules
Is this wisdom made for fools
You're with me when I start to play
I will gladly pray if you preferred
If given the sacred word
'Till then I'll keep loving you in the way
I do when I see your face in her, then I know for sure
For every miracle that you have made me
She's the one that makes them real
I have to love what is beyond me
I'll never learn as much as I feel
But for a time I can understand
When she and I, I am at your command
You're with me when I start to play
I will gladly pray if you preferred
If given the sacred word
'Till then I'll keep loving you in the way
I do when I see your face in her then I know for sure
By every faith that I've invested
By every lightning bolt and scar
By every name that you've been contested
You are the sum of what we are
When she's with me, we both can see
And the world is love, I can't drink in enough
You're with me when I start to play
I will gladly pray if you preferred
You give me the sacred word
'Till then I'll keep loving you in the way
I do when I see your face in her then I know for sure
You're with me when I start to play
I will gladly pray if you preferred
You give me the sacred word
'Till then I'll keep loving you in the way
I do when I see your face in her then I know for sure
Tell me you have again, she's a miracle, Amen