

Saints out of Sailors

Flannel Graph

Here in the silence I'll stand like a stone.
The face in the mirror don't look like my own.
And the cards that been dealt make me just want to fold
But I won't give you up
No I won't give you up
No I won't give you up
Cuz your anchor still holds.

The wind it's been tryin' to blast us to bits.
And the water's been tryin' to swallow this ship
And my heart has been throwing the goal overboard
But I won't give you up
No I won't give you up
No I won't give you up
Cuz you are my reward

The one who makes saints out of sailors
Carries my frame on his shoulders
He makes me lie down on green pastures
And leads me beside quiet waters
And he's coming for me

Here in the darkness I see only night
The mist and the waves try to fill me with fright
And my weary soul waits as the morning it dawns
But I won't give you up
No I won't give you up
No I won't give you up
Cuz your light leads us on

Leads us on

The one who makes saints out of sailors
Carries my frame on his shoulders
He makes me lie down on green pastures
And leads me beside quiet waters
And he's coming for me

Oh he's coming for me

Yeah he's coming for me (x8)

And he won't give me up
won't give me up
No he won't give me up
Cuz he's loved me from old

Lyrics Submitted by Gypsy Sparrow

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