

The Messenger

The Craig Walter Band

The Messenger

You donâ€™t need to know or remember my name
Iâ€™ll leave a message and Iâ€™ll go as quick as I came
I am just a messenger

I sleep in your alleys I sit in your schools
I know the game but someone else wrote the rules
I am just a messenger

Bridge

I may be an angel who appears in a dream
Or a poet who sings in your streets
I can run past your borders and hurtle your walls
And drop a message right at your feet
I am just a messenger

If you just look around it is always in reach
Inside your heart or a bottle you find on the beach
I am just a messenger

Oh Iâ€™m just a messenger

I may thunder like canon or fall with the rain
Itâ€™s up to you if all the messages are dying in vain
I am just a messenger.

Bridge

I may sit beside you on a bus or a plane
I could be anyone anywhere
I may be student in front of a tank
Standing in Tiananmen Square

Sax

Bridge

You may look to the heavens for words from a prophet
Or wait for the oceans to part
But let lightning and thunder stir up your souls
The answers lie deep in your heart

If history repeats it says the same thing
Donâ€™t crucify me if you donâ€™t like the message I bring.
I am just a messenger

Oh I am just a messenger
Oh Iâ€™am just a messenger.

Words and Music by Craig Walter Â© Overhead Pipes Music, BMI

Lyrics Submitted by Craig Walter

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