

# Come Back Soon

Andrew Peterson

I remember the day of the Tennessee flood  
The sound of the scream and the sight of the blood  
    My son he saw as the animal died  
    In the jaws of the dog as the river ran by  
I said, "Come back soon." It's there on the page of the book that I read  
    The boy grew up and the yearling was dead  
    He stood at the gate with the angel on guard  
    And wept for the death of his little boy heart  
I say, "Come back soon." We wake in the night in the womb of the world  
    We beat our fists on the door  
    We cannot breathe in this sea that swirls  
    So we groan in this great darkness  
        For deliverance  
Deliverance, O Lord I sit on the bench at the bend in the trail  
    And I can feel in the fall the final exhale  
    The trees of the field all wring their hands  
    And the leaves go by like a funeral band  
I say, "Come back soon." We wake in the night in the womb of the world  
    We beat our fists on the door  
    We cannot breathe in this sea that swirls  
    So we groan in this great darkness  
Are we alone in this great darkness? If nature's red in tooth and in claw  
    Then it seems to me that she's an outlaw  
    'Cause every death is a question mark  
    At the end of the book of a beating heart  
    And the answer is scrawled in the silent dark  
        On the dome of the sky in a billion stars  
        But we cannot read these angel tongues  
        And we cannot stare at the burning sun  
        And we cannot sing with these broken lungs  
    So we kick in the womb and we beg to be born  
        Deliverance!  
        Deliverance, O Lord!

Songwriters

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