

# Turn Me Tender

Martyn Joseph

It's happened again, there's a colourless sky  
It's dimmed me again, I've run out of why  
Hank Williams is grieving I'm scanning the psalms  
it says when Jesus was here they stilettoed his palms  
And the pledge and the vow as you find if you seek  
But what if you try and find nothing but bleak

Turn me tender again, fold me into you  
Turn me tender again, mold me like new  
When faith lost its promise I stood there deep blue  
Turn me tender, through a union with you

Can I lay with you now, Like the very first time  
I've had rooms full of dollars, but I'm down to a dime  
For there's wonder and awe in the maine of a Lion,  
but there's nowhere to go tonight, and I'm chapters from Zion  
But you're still my cryptic you are my cherishing prayer  
with serenity kisses that can sooth and repair

Turn me tender again, fold me into you  
Turn me tender again, mold me like new  
When faith lost its promise I stood there deep blue  
Turn me tender, through a union with you

And laments they have a purpose, laments have a cost  
and that requiem playing, ah she can gather the lost  
But it sometimes tastes sour, all the sweetness of hope  
While the blizzards keep raging on this lovers slope  
But I don't want to freeze here, inside or out  
For it's you that dissolve all my cold walls of doubt

Turn me tender again, fold me into you  
Turn me tender again, come on mold me like new  
When faith lost its promise I stood there deep blue  
Turn me tender .. through a union with you

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Lyrics submitted by Chris.

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