

# Come On Maker

## Alberta Cross

I gave up my home and I fell out there  
What have I become  
Reach to the preacher  
Is there nothing else to feel  
That I can't find  
And all my questions that I sought  
In my mind  
I gave up my voice cause I can't favor  
Well I can't followWhat if I had some  
What if I had some sound againCome on maker  
Is this something that I'm missing  
That I have lost  
And all my trust is being wasted out at sea  
And I can't find it  
Waiting around for my angels to say nothing  
That I can't followWhat if I had some  
What if I had some sound again  
Well I have the seed  
With half love againGive up my voice cause I can't favor  
Well I can't follow  
And all my angels have been wasted out at sea  
When I can't find itCome on maker  
Is this something that I'm missing

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