

## Road to Damascus

Axe

The bus broke down  
On the road to Damascus  
I grabbed my hotel key  
And I walked down the hall  
I got down on my knees  
I said, "Lord, if you're out there  
Been down so long  
Just can't take too much more"

I turned to my friends  
But no one said nothin'  
And I thought to myself  
"What a fool you have been  
You always come back  
To the road to Damascus  
But you always go home  
In the shape you left in"

I spent the whole evenin'  
Just tellin' my story  
A few things I'd done right  
But a thousand done wrong  
With no one to hear me  
It seemed almost useless  
Just can't explain it  
I've been lost far too long

I heard miracles happen  
On the road to Damascus  
Some took this same journey  
A long time ago  
And a man just like me  
Put aside his anger  
Walked out the door  
A broke man made whole

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