

## Dweller By A Dark Stream

Bruce Cockburn

It could have been me put the  
thorns in your crown  
Rooted as I am in a violent ground  
How many times have I turned  
your promise down  
Still you pour out your love  
Pour out your love

I was a dweller by a dark stream  
a crying heart hooked on a dark dream  
In my convict soul I saw your love gleam  
And you showed me what you've done  
Jesus, thank-you joyous Son

You entered a life like ours  
to give us back our own  
You wanted us like you  
as choosers not clones  
You offered up your flesh  
and death was overthrown  
Now salvation is ours,  
salvation is ours

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a crying heart hooked on a dark dream  
In my convict soul I saw your love gleam  
And you showed me what you've done  
Jesus, thank-you joyous Son

So I'm walking this prison camp world  
I long for a glimpse of  
the new world unfurled  
The chrysalis cracking and moisten  
winds uncurl  
Like in the vision John saw  
the vision John saw

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