

## There You Go

### Caedmon's Call

Is this the strange feeling  
Of you working all to good  
'Cause I am so confused  
I don't even ask for what I should

When I asked for and deserved a stone  
You broke and gave your body as bread  
And even the stone that dropped down and rolled away  
Spoke of the one who bled

There you go working good from my bad  
There you go making robes from my rags  
There you go melting crowns from my calves  
There you go working good of all I have  
Till all I have's not that bad

When I asked for and deserved a serpent  
You gave a net full of fish  
And even the serpent that told the lie  
When lifted high foretold the gift

For you so loved the unlovable  
That you gave the ineffable  
That who so believes the unbelievable  
Will gain the unattainable