

Where I Began

Caedmon's Call

The grass looked greener on the other side
So I tried to, snatch myself from your hand
Caught a boat to anywhere but Nineveh
And, well, you know, I got spit back on dry land.

Give me purity and give me continence
But oh no, not yet
Like a coin hiding in the corner
Trying not to be swept
I was trying not to be swept.

Kicking against these goads
Sure did cut up my feet
And didn't your hands get bloody
As you washed them clean.

Here I am again, back where I began
Try as I may I can't get away from you
And all these roads that lead me to roam,
Bring me back home.
Here I am again, back where I began.

So you have yourself your ninety nine
Isn't that enough for you
Still you followed me to the shadowed valley
Carried me on your shoulders too.

I've done the work of Sisyphus
Thinking that I could get over this hill
But the one thing I can't get over now...(is the)
Is the force of your will.