

Deliver Me

John Mark McMillan

The sun is leaning on the darkness again
And we sing
Oh, deliver me

I saw images of god
Reflected out upon the deep
By prehistoric stars
Through millennia of grief
Spiritless and haunted
Like some excarnate beast
Still I feel the ancient lights of heaven
Pressing down on me

And the day changes at midnight
But you don't know it
Until the morning light
And the footsteps of the midwife
Are already in motion
And in motion we sing

Whoa, deliver me
Oh, deliver me, yeah
The sun is leaning on the darkness again
And we sing
Oh, deliver me

We traded souls
On the shoals of Babylon
When they bought yours down to the floor
Man, I was sure that mine was gone
Everything inside me
Wanted somewhere to belong
But something deep inside my body screamed
That all of this was wrong

And the day changes at midnight
Still you don't know it
Until the morning light
And the footsteps of the midwife
Are already in motion
And in motion we sing

Whoa, deliver me
Oh, deliver me
Whoa, deliver me
Oh, deliver me

All my feelings are up on the ceiling
All my grieving, all my believing
All my feelings are up on the ceiling
All my feelings are up on the ceiling
All my feelings are up on the ceiling
All my grieving, all my believing
All my feelings are up on the ceiling
All my feelings are up on the ceiling

The sun is leaning on the darkness again

And we sing
Oh, deliver me

Every human creature is a galaxy of thought
You could spend your life on one
And it wouldn't be for not
Do you look at many people
But you see so very few
From the disenchanted distance
It's what desperate people do
Yeah but...

(Don't you know that)
All my feelings are up on the ceiling
All my grieving, all my believing
All my feelings are up on the ceiling
All my feelings are up on the ceiling

And the day changes at midnight
(All my feelings are up on the ceiling)
(All my grieving, all my believing)
(All my feelings are up on the ceiling)
Still you don't know it
(All my feelings are up on the ceiling)
For another six hours
(All my feelings are up on the ceiling)
And the footsteps of the midwife
(All my grieving, all my believing)
(All my feelings are up on the ceiling)
Are already in motion
(All my feelings are up on the ceiling)
And in motion we sing

Whoa, deliver me
Oh, deliver me, yeah
The sun is leaning on the darkness again
And we sing
Oh, deliver me