

When Will I Be Changed

Josh Ritter

I've been told there is a power in the blood
Is it enough? Is it enough?
to carry me back from where I am to where I was?
And I hope there is some power in my blood
I've been told that all these ties would surely bind
And hold me tight, hold me tight
'Cause I'm hanging at the end of my own line
And I hope that all these ties will surely bind

When, oh when, will I be changed?
When, oh when, will I be changed?
From this devil that I am
When, oh when, will I be changed?

I've been told I'd find some truth down in my bones
But I don't know, I don't know
I can't even seem to find my own road home
And I hope there is some truth down in my bones

When, oh when, will I be changed?
When, oh when, will I be changed?
From this devil that I am
When, oh when, will I be changed?

And I hope that in this green and peacefulness
That you'll let me stay, let me stay
Even a poor serpent needs a place to rest
For a while as it's waiting to be changed

When, oh when, will I be changed?
When, oh when, will I be changed?
From this devil that I am
When, oh when, will I be changed?
When, oh when, will I be changed?
When, oh when, will I be changed?