I know he's broken
Maybe he just needs a break
And as hard as I'm here trying, I keep almost losing faith
I don't wanna lose him
Oh, but he's already lost
And the only one who can find him is looking down here from a cross

Lord, pour water in his wine glass
Bring the man he used to be back
'Cause I wanna look him in the eyes and see someone I recognize
I'm on my knees and all I ask
Is Lord, pour water in his wine glass

I know he's empty
When he fills another drink
It's a temporary fix but it ain't fixing anything
Would you take that red wine
Turn into words in red?
Let them land there on his lips
Let them go straight to his head

Lord, pour water in his wine glass
Bring the man he used to be back
'Cause I wanna look him in the eyes and see someone I recognize
I'm on my knees and all I ask
Is Lord, pour water in his wine glass

No, I don't hate him for it
I just hate that pouring it out gets him out of bed
And puts him right back in it

Lord, pour water in his wine glass
Bring the man he used to be back
'Cause I wanna look him in the eyes and see someone I recognize
I'm on my knees and all I ask
Is Lord, pour water in his wine glass

I know he's broken

Maybe he just needs a break

And as hard as I'm here trying, I keep almost losing faith