

# Come Back Soon

Andrew Peterson

I remember the day of the Tennessee flood  
The sound of the scream and the sight of the blood  
My son he saw as the animal died  
In the jaws of the dog as the river ran by  
I said, "Come back soon"

It was there on the page of the book that I read  
The boy grew up and the yearling was dead  
He stood at the gate with the angel on guard  
And wept to the death of his little boy heart  
I said, "Come back soon"

Come back soon

We wake in the night in the womb of the world  
We beat our fists on the door  
We cannot breathe in the sea that swirls  
So we groan in this great darkness  
For deliverance  
Deliverance, o Lord

So I sit on the bench at the bend in the trail  
And I can feel in the fall the final exhale  
The trees of the field all wring their hands  
And the leaves go by like a funeral band  
I say, "Come back soon"

Come back soon

We wake in the night in the womb of the world  
We beat our fists on the door  
We cannot breathe in this sea that swirls  
So we groan in this great darkness  
Are we alone in this great darkness?

If nature's red in tooth and in claw  
Seems to me that she's an outlaw  
'Cause every death is a question mark  
At the end of the book of a beating heart  
And the answer's scrawled on the silent dark  
In the dome of the sky in a billion stars  
But we cannot read these angel tongues  
We cannot stare at the burning sun  
And we cannot breathe with these broken lungs  
So we kick in the womb and we beg to be born  
Deliverance!  
Oh, deliverance, o Lord!  
Deliverance!  
Oh, deliverance, o Lord!