

## Expectations

### Caedmon's Call

That boy had the highest of expectations  
And he heard that Jesus would fill him up  
Maybe something got lost in the language  
If this was full, then why bother?

This was not the way it looked on the billboard  
Smiling family beaming down on the interstate

And you know that we all try to blame someone  
When our dreams won't rise up from their sleep  
And the reaching of the steeple felt like one more  
Expensive ad for something cheap

This was not the way it looked on the billboard  
Smiling family beaming down on the interstate

He dressed up nice for the congregation  
Scared somebody's gonna find him out  
Through the din and the clatter of the hallelujahs  
A stained-glass Jesus sings.

This was not the way it looked on the billboard  
Smiling family beaming down on the interstate