

Lover

Derek Webb

Like a man comes to an altar, I came into this town
With the world upon my shoulders, and promises passed down
And I went into the water, my father, he was pleased
I built it and I'll tear it down so you will be set free

I found thieves and salesmen living in my father's house
I know how they got in here and I know how to get 'em out
I'm turning this place over, from floor to balcony
And then, just like these doves and sheep, you will be set free

I have always been a lover, from before I drew a breath
Some things I loved easy, and some I loved to death
You see love's no politician, because it listens carefully
So of those who come, I can't lose one, so you will be set free
Oh, you will be set free

Go on and take my picture, go on and make me up
I'll still be your defender, and you'll be my missing son
And I'll send out an army, just to bring you back to me
Cause regardless of your brother's lies, you will be set free

I am my beloved's, and my beloved's mine
You bring all your history, I'll bring the bread and wine
We'll have us a party, where all the drinks are on me
And as surely as the rising sun, you will be set free
Oh, you will be set free