

Road to Damascus

Axe

The bus broke down
On the road to Damascus
I grabbed my hotel key
And I walked down the hall
I got down on my knees
I said, "Lord, if you're out there
Been down so long
Just can't take too much more"

I turned to my friends
But no one said nothin'
And I thought to myself
"What a fool you have been
You always come back
To the road to Damascus
But you always go home
In the shape you left in"

I spent the whole evenin'
Just tellin' my story
A few things I'd done right
But a thousand done wrong
With no one to hear me
It seemed almost useless
Just can't explain it
I've been lost far too long

I heard miracles happen
On the road to Damascus
Some took this same journey
A long time ago
And a man just like me
Put aside his anger
Walked out the door
A broke man made whole

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I just can't take too much more"