

## Wine from Water

Bebo Norman

I will lie to you if you ask me to  
But it can't undo, the tears we've cried  
All the words we say, they don't matter anyway  
Just weapons of war and shame, untrue and tried

So I won't say anything  
When the silence is threatening  
There are miracles still unseen  
We are wine from water

In the clearing dust is a fragile trust

The worst and the best of us that we can't hide  
But our wounded hearts, they play such a lovely part  
Bending a graceful arc between you and I

So I won't say anything  
With recovery threatening  
There are miracles still unseen  
We are wine from water