

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