

## Three

Courtney Jaye

Three days without water  
Three days on my knees  
No one but the Father  
Who's really there for me  
Three days at the bottom  
Yeah, it felt like I could die  
Oh, three days I was His for life

Three years since it happened  
Three years wakin' up  
Got in on the action  
Yeah, I really pressed my luck  
My faith has been tested  
Yet I barely had enough  
Oh, three years ago I've become

Ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh

Well, Job had three daughters  
And Noah had three sons  
Paul had three shipwrecks  
And there were three jewels for the monks  
[?] and Shiva did the drugs  
I swallowed up their spirits  
And three times watched them run  
Oh, three decades about the one you love

Yes, three is the number I've become