

Who Do You Say That I Am

David Phelps

Was he a poet turned
Radical politician
Trying to start a revolution
A preacher on a mission
Talkin bout fishing
In a new kind of kingdom
Or a small town wannabe tired
Of carpentry
Carving out a little fame
John or Elijah, teacher,
Messiah
Or just someone trying to
Make a name
Could the one we know as
Mary's son
Be the long awaited Holy One
So you're a cynic
Oh, well I get it
It's hard to trust what you
Can't see
You've been broken
How can you hope in
Or believe in a mystery
Oh, you oughta know, gotta
Know where you stand
Who do you say that I am
Who do you say that I am
Two thousand years counting,
The question's still mounting
The answer's still
A mustard seed
Science can't prove it,
Critics accuse it
Of being a crutch for the weak
And the leper's still leaping,
The blind man seeing
Is just a nice fairy tale
Fact or fiction, are we all
Just wishin'
On pennies down in a well
While you're weary wrestling
With the truth
Could the truth be reaching
Out to you
So you're a cynic
Oh, well I get it
It's hard to trust what you
Can't see
You've been broken
How can you hope in
Or believe in a mystery
Oh, you oughta know, gotta
Know where you stand
Who do you say that I am
Who do you say that I am
Though they question if I'm
Just a man

Still the answer is who you say
That I am
So you're a cynic
Oh, well I get it
It's hard to trust what you
Can't see
You've been broken
How can you hope in
Or believe in a mystery
All of your questions
Just keep you guessing
When all you want is to be free
Oh you oughta know, gotta
Know where you stand
Who do you say that i am
Oh you oughta know, gotta
Know where you stand
Who do you say that i am
Who do you say that i am
Who do you say that i am