

Prisons

Eddi Reader

Decisions grow into visions
End up in prisons
Little decisions.
I've gotta find me a preacher man
I've gotta make decisions
Maybe he'll show me a vision of the day he was risen
And I'll rise right out of this prison

Maybe he'll decide
Let the Devil ride
It's his decision
And the way I'm livin'
I know I've been sinnin'
So bring on a vision of the day he was risen
Can I rise right out of this prison?
Consider me delinquently ?
Well in better times
With less on my mind

A vision of the day I was risen
When I tell myself I'm forgiven
I will rise right out of this prison
In better times
With less on my mind