

He Wrote the Book

Hiss Golden Messenger

When the moon is calm
On that final day
I'm gonna walk right up
And shake my saviours hand

And when the storms past over
And the sun is in its place
Its took a long time
And the rain how I know it

And all the beasts how they do thrive
Oh the little things so full of life
And I placed a lock upon the door
Yeah none made it in the house of joy

I heard they made him walk
Yeah with chains upon his legs
And he walked a while until he come upon that place
And his true companion
I think John was his name
Oh he wrote the book so we could know him

And all the beasts how they do thrive
Oh the little things so full of life
Yes I placed a lock upon the door
No thief went in the house of joy