

# The Kingdom Has Already Come

Iris DeMent

I stopped in the church to pray, It was the middle of the day  
And I dont even know if I believe in God But I laid my soul on  
the table  
And left that place believing I was able to pull back the curta  
in my old fears had drawn  
I was out on the fourth of July when I saw those kids I just ha  
d to cry  
The whole town was blazing in the summers heat  
But out in front of a row of run down shacks they had that fire  
hydrant uncapped  
Baptizing their bodies right there in the street  
Theres a tree outside my window It sings when wind blows  
Ive got water and fire I know sorrow I feel desire  
And could it be that the kingdom has already come  
We all see good and bad in everything that we have  
But life is waiting just behind that veil if this will be loved  
and that will be hated  
The soul is left to struggle segregated  
Trapped in the harbor too weighted down to sail  
Theres a tree outside my window It sings when wind blows  
Ive got water and fire I know sorrow I feel desire  
And could it be that the kingdom has already come  
We all see good and bad in everything that we have