

# I Used to Know How to Walk on Water

Joseph Arthur

I used to know how to walk on water  
I used to be so unafraid  
I could save the weakest tyrant  
And I could knight the proudest slave  
I could give riches to beggars  
And give love to the one who hates  
I could tempt a whore so frozen  
And I could torture the strength of fate  
I used to know how to walk on water  
A king of kings they knew me well  
I could give sight to blind men  
And make a mute man sing in hell  
But now I watch with awe and wonder  
Doubt has now befallen me  
I ask the lord to show me mercy  
And to give me sympathy

Forgive me now, my useless thunder  
When I was such a dynamo  
I am here and I am humble  
For I know not which way to go

I used to know how to walk on water  
I could give a dead heart life  
I could murder the joy of satan  
And make his mistress be my wife  
I would be a dream of cowards  
And they would never resemble me  
I could see them doubt me under  
As I set each one free  
Now I just sit and wonder  
What illness has befallen me  
A sicker mind makes me surrender  
To this world of vacancy

Forgive me now, my useless thunder  
When I was such a dynamo  
I am here and I am humble  
For I know not which way to go

I used to know how to walk on water  
Now I sink in the dirt  
No kind sun or holy laughter  
Seems to reach beyond the hurt  
I used to know how to walk on water  
I used to be at peace with love  
And all its strength and all its power  
Would lift me up so high above  
A burning star, a holy wonder  
Women would rush to be with me  
But now I'm lost inside the thunder  
Of pain which holds insanity

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