

Undone

Mark Erelli

Trouble come falling from the pure blue sky
Went down to the well but the well was dry
Wasn't nothing but a bucket and a hole in the ground
I pitched myself like a penny thrown
But my wish just echoed off of cold gray stone
Wasn't even enough water left to drown
I'm too weary to believe
A change is gonna come
Shelter me or leave me here
To wither in the sun
Undone, undone
I tried to give more than I took
I heard the word and I read the book
And I listened close for to hear my savior call
But as the lightning flashed and the thunder broke
I couldn't help but wonder if I missed the joke
Did you prop me up just to watch me fall?
I'm too weary to believe
A change is gonna come
Shelter me or leave me here
To wither in the sun
Undone
I'm too weary to believe
A change is gonna come
Shelter or forsake me here
Like your only son
Undone, undone, undone, undone