

Preacher Foretold

Shawn James

When I was just a young boy a preacher came to town
With an air of awe and mystery that did confound
Outta hundreds of young children he took me to the side
Saying boy I don't normally do this but in you I must confide
He said son I know you're different, I can see it in your soul
And I got a message for you from the great unknown
Don't you be ashamed of what you will become
Your truth will be much different than these sheep's rule of thumb
Your voice will reach far, your words will reach wide
Your spirit will inspire many who otherwise would have died

So give it all you got
Give it all you got
Give it all you got
Give it all you got

Now I'm a little older, been from sea to shining sea
Through valleys and across mountains that prophecy's stayed with me
Once I tried to ignore it and hide it down below
But that muse had me breathless lying on the killing floor
So don't you be surprised when I open wide the door
There's so much more comin' than there's ever been before
You can try to deny just what's been foretold
But like David and Goliath at the giants I'm slinging stones

Givin' it all I got
Givin' it all I got
Givin' it all I got
Givin' it all I got

Ya got to give it all ya got
Give it all ya got
Give it all ya got
Give it all ya got