

Fisherman

Tree63

As we cross the water
Black skies they tell me
I won't see His daughter

Will thunder keep me from the promise You gave me?

There - she's waiting on the sand
He leads me to her hand
I'll always be a fisherman
Now - at last I understand
I will reach dry land
Still I'll always be a fisherman

And I hold her to me
Treasure of the deepest sea
As I pray I'm certain
A fisherman I'll always be

How can I thank You? Is my word enough for You?

There - she's waiting on the sand
You lead me to her hand
I'll always be a fisherman
Now - at last I understand
I will reach dry land
Still I'll always be a fisherman

Two things I promise
As I breathe two things are true
I will cherish her heart
And men will see in this love, You