

Cockburn Bruce**"Dweller By A Dark Stream 415"**

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It could have been me put the

thorns in your crown

Rooted as I am in a violent ground

How many times have I turned

your promise down

Still you pour out your love

Pour out your love

(Chorus:)

I was a dweller by a dark stream

a crying heart hooked on a dark dream

In my convict soul I saw your love gleam

And you showed me what you've done

Jesus, thank-you joyous Son

You entered a life like ours

to give us back our own

You wanted us like you

as choosers not clones

You offered up your flesh

and death was overthrown

Now salvation is ours,

salvation is ours

(Chorus)

So I'm walking this prison camp world

I long for a glimpse of

the new world unfurled

The chrysalis cracking and moisten

winds uncurl

Like in the vision John saw

the vision John saw

(Chorus

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