

4Ft Fingers

"Before The River Came"

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I've been lookin' at the past
I've wasted too much time
On things that won't last
I've built a kingdom out of rubble and sand
But I don't, I don't want to hold on to it all
I'm ready for the river to run and wash it away
CHORUS
I'm singin'
Come sweet water
Cleanse my soul
Shower me
And make me whole
Consume me with healing flood
Leave no traces of the man that I was
Before the river came
There's no freedom in the chains
They hold you captive to the guilt of your stains
One drop of water brings
An ocean of change
And I long, I long to move on from it all
I'm ready for the river to run and wash it away
I'm singin'
REPEAT CHORUS
Baptize and bury me
Until only You remain (come and rescue me)
I don't want to be the man that I was
Long before the river came
REPEAT CHORUS

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