

Blind Boys Of Alabama

"Where Could I Go"

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There's no deals to be made with the dawn
Now I fear that our time has come and gone

They say freedom is just a place to hide
Now I'm coming to you with my arms open wide
(Oh - won't you tell me)
Where could I go to the Lord

Take a prayer with you to heaven for me
Oh - And give it to the Lord
Give it to the Lord
Cause nothing else could save a sinner
Sinner like me
Oh - But an angel's word
Just an angel's word

Now - Oh now - what is - what is too true
What is hard is much too true
Oh - and what's true Oh - is much too too hard
And now where - where could I go but to the Lord

Mama was hard on us but we could take it
And papa didn't give a damn and he couldn't fake it

They say freedom
Oh - Freedom is just an other place to hide
Now I'm coming to you with my arms open wide
(And tell me)
Where could I go - Oh - but to the Lord

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