

Dave Matthews Band **"The Maker"**

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(by Daniel Lanois)(lyrics are written by Josh Parker)

Oh, oh deep water, black and cold like the night

I stand with arms wide open,

I've run a twisted mile

I'm a stranger in the eyes of the Maker

I could not see for the fog in my eyes

I could not feel for the fear in my life

And from across the great divide, In the distance I saw
a light

Jean Baptiste walking to me with the Maker

My body is bent and broken by long and dangerous
sleep

I can't work the fields of Abraham and turn my head
away

I'm not a stranger in the hands of the Maker

Brother John, have you seen the homeless daughters

Standing there with broken wings

I have seen the flaming swords

there over east of eden

Burning in the eyes of the Maker

Burning in the eyes of the Maker

Burning in the eyes of the Maker...

Oh, river rise from your sleep...

Oh, river rise from your sleep...

Oh, river rise from your sleep.

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