

Brian Vander Ark**"Oh Lord"**

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Oh Lord it seems I've made a mess out of me
You washed me in the river, but I do as I please
"And all these things we thought were jewelry
They just ended up being chains"
All these things I thought would anchor, Lord
They surely help me sink
Oh Lord it seems I've made a mess out of me
Oh Lord it seems you made a fool out of me
You washed me in the river and let me think I am clean
But these empty things I dove into
Not one as made me full
And all these broken folk you gave me to love
Well, not one has made me whole
Oh Lord it seems you made fool out of me
Oh Lord it seems I've made a mess out of me
You washed me in the river, but I do as I please
But this hole I've thought myself into
I ain't trying to climb up
Well some think I think to much
Maybe I just ain't thought enough
Oh Lord it seems I've made a mess out of me

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