

Caedmon's Call "Expectations"

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That boy had the highest of expectations
And he heard that Jesus would fill him up
Maybe something got lost in the language
If this was full, then why bother?

This was not the way it looked on the billboard, oh
Smiling family beaming down on the interstate

You know that we all try to blame someone
When our dreams won't rise up from their
sleep
And the reaching of the steeple felt like one more
Expensive ad for something cheap

This was not the way it looked on the billboard, oh
Smiling family beaming down on the interstate

He dressed up nice for the congregation
Scared somebody's gonna find him out
Through the din and the clatter of the hallelujahs
A stained glass Jesus sings

This was not the way it looked on the billboard, oh
Smiling family beaming down on the interstate

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