

Caedmons Call

"Lover"

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Like a man comes to an altar
I came into this town
With the world upon my shoulders
and promises passed down
I went into the water
My father, he was pleased
I built it and Ill tear it down
So you will be set free

But I found thieves and salesmen
Living in my father's house
I know how they got in here
and I know how to get them out
Im turning this place over
From floor to balcony
and then just like these doves and sheep
Oh, you will be set free

Ive always been a lover
Before I drew a breath
Some things I loved easy
and some Ill loved to death
Because love's a politician
It listens carefully

So of those who come, I can't lose one
So you will be set free

But go on and take my picture
Go on and make me up
Ill still be your defender
Youll be my missing son
Ill send out an army
Just to bring you back to me

Because regardless of your brother's lies
Oh, you will be set free

I am my beloveds
and my beloveds mine
So you bring all your history

Ill bring the bread and wine
and we'll have us a party
Where all drinks are on me

Because as surely as the rising sun Oh, you will be set
free

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