

## **Candlemass**

### **"samarithan"**

Visit "[samarithan](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

One day I saw a man  
Dressed in rags, with a staff in his hand  
Begging for a penny to survive  
How poor a man can be

I gave him hospitality a room, a bed and lots of food to  
eat  
Still I hear his last few words  
"I can never return what you've done  
Heaven will remember and repay"

Fifty years had gone since I saw him  
I was dying and I'd soon be dead  
Three angels stood in front of me bed  
The first one she said to me, don't be afraid

I will give you immortality, and grace for your soul  
The second had eyes of gold, she gave me my wings

The third gave all wisdom, and angel could give  
To me

One day I saw a man  
Dressed in rags, with a staff in his hand  
Begging for a penny to survive  
How poor a man can be

I gave him hospitality a room, a bed and lots of food to  
eat  
Still I hear his last few words  
"I can never return what you've done  
Heaven will remember and repay"

I joined with my destiny, eternally  
I knew I was born again, an angel to be  
A vision beyond my dreams, called me by name  
So in devotion I spread my wings, to heaven I had  
came  
To stay

