## Chuck Prophet "Wash My Feet In The Waves"

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Old man are you tired Will I one day fill those boots Walk the world over In search of righteous truth

Old man are you gone Down to the proving ground Sir your time is served Now let me make my rounds

For my cause I'm a walking down for my judgement day

For my land I'm a coming round to pay what you have paid

With my hands I will dig and build and bleed until I lay Then wash my feet in the waves

It's high time to carry on And march to my own drum Kick the dust up son And wear the soles down some

It's high time to carry on Horizon on the run Walk the world over And know I'm not alone

For my cause I'm a walking down for my judgement day

For my land I'm a coming round to pay what you have paid

With my hands I will dig and build and bleed until I lay Then wash my feet in the waves

For my cause I'm a walking down for my judgement day

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