

## Mark Erelli "Undone"

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Trouble come falling from the pure blue sky  
Went down to the well but the well was dry  
Wasn't nothing but a bucket and a hole in the ground  
I pitched myself like a penny thrown  
But my wish just echoed off of cold grey stone  
Wasn't even enough water left to drown

I'm too weary to believe  
A change is gonna come  
Shelter me or leave me here  
To wither in the sun  
Undone  
Undone

I tried to give more than I took  
I heard the word and I read the book  
And I listened close for to hear my saviour call  
But as the lightning flashed and thunder broke  
I couldn't help but wonder if I missed the joke  
Did you prop me up just to watch me fall

I'm too weary to believe  
A change is gonna come  
Shelter me or leave me here  
To wither in the sun  
Undone

I'm too weary to believe  
A change is gonna come  
Shelter or forsake me here  
Like your only son  
Undone  
Undone  
Undone

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