

## Neal Morse "Cradle To The Grave"

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Sometimes I don't understand  
Why I was born at all  
When all that I do leaves me empty  
Aching and longing for more  
Sometimes I feel I could stand  
Man, I feel like I'm ten feet tall  
But then it's like I'm on trial and I'm guilty  
I don't know exactly what for

How I wish  
I could be relieved  
Fall on God's doorstep  
And be received  
But it seems he doesn't  
Care for me anymore  
So I'll be on my way  
Live from the cradle to the grave  
On my own

Son you must understand  
Why I would let you fall  
It isn't because I don't love you  
It's not that I want you to crawl  
But the silence between us has grown  
And your towers have grown so tall  
"I let you choose; you have chosen"  
You don't seem to want me at all

How I wish  
To be reconciled  
That you would just love me  
With the heart of a child  
But it seems you never  
Want me around anymore  
So you can have your way  
Live from the cradle to the grave  
Far from home

How I wish (Child how I love you)  
I could be relieved (but you're so far away)  
Fall on God's doorstep (Won't you come home to me? )  
And be received (I will give you my robe)

But it seems he doesn't (Clothe you in linen)  
Care for me anymore (Son I want you to stay)  
So I'll be on my way (I'll set you free)  
Live from the cradle to the grave (How I long to be  
home)

How I wish (I've been alone)  
To be reconciled (so very long)  
That you would just love me (with a heart made of  
stone)  
With the heart of a child (Can you dry all the tears)  
But it seems you never (I've held in my heart? )  
Want me around anymore  
So you can have your way (I'll be on my way)  
Live from the cradle to the grave  
Far from home

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