

Darden Smith

"One Hundred Ways"

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There's a hundred ways to kneel and kiss the ground
So many roads to the promised land
It's an endless song that makes a holy sound
There's a hundred ways to kneel and kiss the ground

My God and your God they're one and the same
They sit around talking as friends
Laugh at the sunset, cry at the moon
Fall into each other's arms every now and then

And anybody down here who's talking for them
You're putting words in the mouth of strangers
Trafficking rumors, talking in tongues
Calling us all to danger

There's a hundred ways to kneel and kiss the ground
So many roads to the promised land
It's an endless song that makes a holy sound
There's a hundred ways to kneel and kiss the ground

So why all this talking and proving of points
Like Jerusalem's rabble and rumble
We could be dancing drunk on wine
With a lover who always catches us
Catches us when we stumble

There's a hundred ways to kneel and kiss the ground
So many roads to the promised land
It's an endless song that makes a holy sound
There's a hundred ways to kneel and kiss the ground
There's a hundred ways to kneel and kiss the ground

There must be hundred ways to kneel and kiss the
ground
Kneel and kiss the ground
Kneel and kiss the ground
Kneel and kiss the ground

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