

Dave Carter and Tracy Grammer**"Mother, I Climbed"**

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on tomorrow's painted wagon, in a yester-dreamin day
i rode to heaven never thinkin i'd be back this way
now i'm standin at your doorstep with my halo turnin
grey
open up your gate, marianna

lay me down in the dark womb of your love
mother i sought the chosen people, but i found no one
to comfort me
lay me down in the dark womb of your love
mother i climbed the highest steeple, i found nothin to
believe

when they called my faults against the wall i took my
place in line
and put my trust in priestly men to break the ties that
bind
but their straight and narrow highway's just a row of
billboard signs
open up your gate, marianna

lay me down in the dark womb of your love
mother i sang the sacred psalter but no savior came to
comfort me
lay me down in the dark womb of your love
i went naked to the altar, i found nothin to believe

so i set my feet to walkin from the sidewalk to the sand
in search of any saint or sage who knew the master
plan
yeah, i wandered every backroad in that broken
promise land
open up your gate, marianna

lay me down in the dark womb of your love
mother i kept the plain and simple, but no shepherd
came to comfort me
lay me down in the dark womb of your love
i stood shiv'rin in the temple, i found nothin to believe

as lightnin burns these bridges under, smoke will

surely rise
and the fables of my innocence blow lazy through the
skies
when timeless truths reveal themselves as little more
than lies
open up your gate, marianna

lay me down in the dark womb of your love
mother i razed the tainted chapel, but no angel came
to comfort me
lay me down in the dark womb of your love
mother i stormed the tower of babel, i found nothin to
believe

sticks and stones might break this body and words
might wound my soul
and phantom visions fly me where the faithful fear to
go
but when this story's over and my sun is sinkin low
open up your gate, marianna

lay me down in the dark womb of your love
mother the years pass outta countin but no prophet
comes to comfort me
lay me down in the dark womb of your love
mother i climbed the holy mountain, i found nothin to
believe
mother i climbed the holy mountain, i found nothin to
believe

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