



CARL



You got feelings you don't show,
When others suffer inside you know,
Oft you choose to take the fall –
ANSWER TO A SAVIORS CALL.

On Sundays they retell YOUR STORY –
Feeding the hungry that other glory,
FORGIVING ERRORS NOT COUNTING COSTS,
SEARCHING FOR THE SINGLE SHEEP LOST.

They never thought you'd really be back,
Probably how we got off the track –
Now dams broken TORRENTS RAGING,
Get-for-yourself hell's rampaging.

A word from you all we need,
A message a note a tell 'em deed –
Though your dreams may be unbelievable,
In your hands a miracle conceivable.