

Following

Am G C

F C G C

C G C
No other man could still the storm

C G F C F
Seething, surging settling down

C F#/D G C
No other God could step onboard

C F C Am G
With eyes to sleep and lungs to drown.

G C F G AmGC/FCGC
Safer to face the sea's cold embrace than him.

A carpenter told me where to fish
But gave me a catch I could not hold
Shaking I knelt in the sinking boat
And left heaps of fish on the beach unsold.
I've come on the run, but what have I done

F F AM AM
To follow? Ooh Ooh Ooh

F F
To follow? Your burdens are light

Am F
But your blessings are heavy Almost too weighty to bear

F Am
There's a hook in this meal To receive is to follow

G C
And you won't always say where

C F C G Am G C F C G C Am G C F C G C
What fool would dare follow you?

Hands that once healed are now spread wide
Tide-walking feet now fixed as one
The Lord of the sea like a fish hangs dried
Stroked by the lash, the taunts, the sun.
Broken to feed a much deeper need than we knew.

What do I have that is not Yours?
Curses and thanks on borrowed breath,
Rowing away with borrowed oars,
Not even alone in lonely death.
A net from the deep is rising beneath me now.