

Shake These Bones

I'll show you how I'm feeling Lord, any day
I'll shake these bones and shout and sing my life away
I'll shake these bones and I will shout and sing my life away
For it won't be long before these bones turn to clay

I'll tell you what I'm feeling Lord, any time
I'll tell you lies, I'll tell you dreams, you won't mind
I'll tell you lies, I'll tell you dreams, I know that you won't mind
There's something there that's out of reach, I will find

I'll tell you what I'm seeing Lord, everywhere
It may be only a small part of what is there
It may be only a small part of what is really there
But I'll stumble like the blind man Lord, without fear

I'll tell you what I'm hearing Lord, all the time
I'm hearing songs and melodies in my mind
I'm hearing songs and melodies, but when they're out of mind
We'll hear the sweetest peace of all, left behind

I'll show you how I'm living Lord, every day
I may not fall down on my knees and start to pray
I may not fall down on my knees and and worship you or pray
But there's reverence in my laughter Lord, anyway

I'll show you who I'm loving Lord, in the night
And when the door is open Lord, and filled with light
And when the door is open Lord, and filled with the morning light
We'll hear the child that calls for us, out of sight

I'll show you who I'm loving Lord, in the day
And to my fellow people Lord, these words I'll say
And to my fellow people Lord, these loving words I'll say
And I'll shake these bones and shout and sing my life away

repeat first verse

by Malcolm Dalglish
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