

Bruce Springsteen, Living Proof

Well now on a summer night in a dusky room
Come a little piece of the Lords undying light
Crying like he swallowed the fiery moon
In his mothers arms it was all the beauty I could take
Like the missing words to some prayer that I could never make
In a world so hard and dirty so fouled and confused
Searching for a little bit of Gods mercy
I found living proof
I put my heart and soul I put em high upon a shelf
Right next to the faith the faith that Id lost in myself
I went down into the desert city
Just tryin so hard to shed my skin
I crawled deep into some kind of darkness
Lookin to burn out every trace of who Id been
You do some sad sad things baby
When its you youre tryin to lose
You do some sad and hurtful things
Ive seen living proof

You shot through my anger and rage
To show me my prison was just an open cage
There were no keys no guards
Just one frightened man and some old shadows for bars

Well now all thats sure on the boulevard
Is that life is just a house of cards
As fragile as each and every breath
Of this boy sleepin in our bed
Tonight lets lie beneath the eaves
Just a close band of happy thieves
And when that train comes well get on board
And steal what we can from the treasures treasures of the Lord
Its been a long long drought baby
Tonight the rains pourin down on our roof
Looking for a little bit of Gods mercy
I found living proof