

# Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds, Jesus Alone

You felt from the sky  
Crash landed in a field  
Near the river [?]

Flowers spring from the ground  
Lambs burst from the wombs of their mothers  
In a hole beneath the bridge  
She convalesce, she fashioned masks of clay and twigs  
You cried beneath the dripping trees  
Ghost-song lodged in the throat of a mermaid

With my voice I am calling you

You're a young man waking  
Covered in blood that is not yours  
You're a woman in a yellow dress  
Surrounded by a charm of hummingbirds  
You're a young girl full of forbidden energy flickering in the gloom  
You're a drug-addict lying on your back  
In a Tijuana hotel room

With my voice I am calling you  
With my voice I am calling you

You're an African doctor harvesting tear docks  
You believe in God, but you get no special dispensation for this belief now  
You're old man sitting by a fire, hear the mist rolling off the sea  
You're a distant memory in the mind of your creator - don't you see?

With my voice I am calling you  
With my voice I am calling you

Let us sit together until the moment comes

With my voice I am calling you

Let us sit together in the dark until the moment comes

With my voice I am calling you  
With my voice I am calling you  
With my voice I am calling you  
With my voice I am calling you