

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