

# Petra, St. Augustine's Pears

Words and music by Bob Hartman  
Based on Romans 7:19

Late one night I heard a knock at the door  
The boys were really painting the town  
I was just another bored teenage boy  
Kickin' up and actin' the clown... Yeah

One dare led to another dare  
Then things were getting out of control  
We hopped the fence and we stole the pears  
And I threw away a part of my soul  
Yes, I threw away a part of my soul (now it's)

(Chorus)  
Haunting me how I stole those pears  
'Cause I loved the wrong  
Even though I knew a better way  
Not for hunger or poverty  
It was more than pears that I ended up  
throwin' away... Yeah

Time goes by - now I'm old and grey  
Those pears are just a memory  
I would gladly pay all I have today  
But that's just not the problem you  
see... ('cause it's)

(Chorus)

Bridge:  
Why do we love all the things that are wrong  
Forbidden fruit has a strange siren song  
Why do we do what we don't want to do  
When we live with regrets our whole lifethrough

Repeat Chorus

And I don't even like pears that well...