

Why Store, Oh Lord

Oh Lord, what have I done here?
Oh Lord, would it hurt to set me free?
Well I came upon the evil
Locked horns with the devil
Well I came upon the evil
And I took it in the hand
Well I came upon the evil
Locked horns with the devil
Is there anything left for me
Here in this land
Too much light
Not enough shade to shelter
Too much light
There's not enough shade to cover me
Well I don't need no fairy tales
Oh no lullabyes for me
All I need is my peace of mind
Just a little time, got to ease my mind
Come on and set me free oh Lord!
Well I came upon the evil
Locked horns with the devil
Well I came upon the evil
And I washed it from my hands
Well I came upon the evil
I locked horns with the devil
Is there anything left for me
Here in this land