

Abraham

Eddie from Ohio

I have regrets, and most I can forget
But one stays with me like an arm
No matter where I am
I feel like Abraham
I put my blade inside its sheath,
And find it's not a bluff

The only thing I've learned
From one time being burned
It can only be a lesson learned
If you get a second chance
To take a different stance
I blew my one and only chance
And once was not enough

A holy shepherd near the Dawn of Man
Has his faith put to the test
To prove his strength
To prove his grace and love
The fastest angel is sent from high
Keeps the knife from his son's chest
He said, "That'll do" (that'll do)
"That'll do" (that'll do)
That'll do

Well how do you prove love?
Or what a man's made of?
I don't make these ambitions mine
I just want him to know
God I miss him so
I kiss his portrait by my bed
And sleep with his old stuff

I have regrets, and most I can forget
But one stays with me like an arm
No matter where I am
I feel like Abraham
I put the blade inside its sheath,
And wish it were a bluff
This Abe has had enough