

Redemption

Joe Bonamassa

She took the fire as she was leaving
No forgiveness and no confession
Now I'm sifting through
the cold grey ashes
Looking for peace in my redemption
She was my secret and I was a
sinner
Had to whisper our confession
Went to the well and looked in the mirror
Raised a glass to
my redemption
How long till I drink from the fountain
Redemption
How high till the top of
mountain
How long, how long, am I gone
Beyond redemption
Bullets flying out of
nowhere
Reaching out with no exceptions
Another preacher cries on the TV
Wants my
money
And my redemption
How long till I drink from the fountain
Redemption
How high to the
top of the mountain
How long, how long, am I gone
Beyond redemption
Save me
Won't
somebody save me?
Down in the valley
Try to rise up
Won't somebody
Somebody
Save me?
No
salvation in an empty promise
Hollow wall with no protection
I have to kneel at the altar
It's the
last chance
For my redemption
How long till I drink from the fountain
Redemption
How high to
the top of the mountain
How long, how long, am I gone
Oh can you hear me calling
(My
redemption)
Oh can you hear me calling
(My redemption)
One last chance for my
redemption
How long, how long, am I gone
Beyond redemption
Can you hear me calling? (Oh)

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