A TALE OF TWO TREES (ALBUM TWO)

MATTHEW CLARK

1. You Belong

Wait, wait, before you give up Breath, breath remember what's true When feel like you're a stranger And you can't find a friend

CHORUS

You belong to someone who loves you You belong to someone who loves you You belong, you belong You were made to belong... to someone who loves you

Somedays the clouds will not part Most days there's a fog on your heart But you've been around enough To know the daylight will come

BRIDGE

Someone who's written your name of his hands Someone who laid down his life Someone who waited with tears in his eyes And kept watch down the road for his runaway child

I know with the world like it is Hope tends to slip through your fists But the truth is the truth Though the whole world tell lies

2. A Tale of Two Trees

I dreamed I saw two family trees They grew from very different seeds One stood tall with flowered crowns And one was bent and bitter

The bitter tree bore sour fruit That made the people eating do Wickedness upon the earth Until they grew to love it

The flowered tree put out its leaves Which perfumed faintly that bitter breeze The bent tree's branches shook like snakes And did their best to kill it

But up the sweetness rose again Like children rise from water cleansed and Though the thorns tore at their flesh They would not stop their singing

Well ages came and ages went And it seemed the good tree's strength was spent While the bitter tree kept sprouting strong And choking out its fragrance

Till one day evil's wicked limbs Entangled all the hopes of men And struck that holy heartwood down And felled the mighty timber

The crooked fingers of that tree Took hold of earth and made it bleed And most forgot what goodness was Or where to go to find it

And holiness decayed to dust The spinning world gave way to lust And justice cracked like splintered wood The world lay in confusion

BRIDGE

A tree is known by the fruit it bears

And every day we plant ourselves In one of two families In one of these two family trees

But no one saw the twist to come The prophets of the stump of God Were killed like fools and all ignored But underneath the soil

A tender Word beneath the roots Uncurled until a little shoot Unfurled into the poisoned air To raise the ancient family

To stir the dormant seed of faith And water withered hearts awake To die upon that bitter tree And uproot it forever

And one day soon we'll see his face David's branch will clear away The stubble where the wicked grew And Jesus will make all things new

3. How can we sing the Lord's Song?

Our captors cracked their whips and grinned Down by the rivers of Babylon They laughed and mocking bid us sing Down by the rivers of Babylon

So we hung our harps upon a withered tree Down by the rivers of Babylon And we gave up songs about being free Down by the rivers of Babylon

Pre-Chorus Oh don't let our love grow cold

CHORUS

But how can we sing the Lord's song How can we sing about home? How can we sing the Lord's song By the rivers of babylon?

We wake up strangers in a foreign land Down by the rivers of Babylon Lord, dry as sand slipping through your hand Down by the rivers of Babylon

Pre-Chorus CHORUS

BRIDGE

Oh, his love endures forever (Lord, don't hide your face forever)

4. When I Cried Out (Psalm 40)

When I cried out from the pit that I had dug His song burst past the dead end grave Isaiah's burning ember came and kissed me on the mouth And I knew there was still music to be made

CHORUS

After all that I've seen, I cannot seal my lips Even when my heart fails within me, For the Lord did not hide, no, he listened in his mercy And his song of lovingkindness still persists Though I do not understand it, I am standing on this

All my troubles when they swelled into a crowd The shame of failures too many to count Then I whispered through the tangle, and you looked me in the eyes I found quiet that sang louder than those lies

CHORUS BRIDGE

I thought I had to climb that holy hill to twist your arm But when you bent to wash my feet, I knew that I'd been wrong

Fear and pride are just two sides, friend Of Caesar's tarnished penny Quietness and rest belong to God But who hasn't studied warfare On the battlefield of life here Perfecting self-defense just to survive?

You know how good it feels, love To scratch the itch of anger But complaining only chains us up inside Feels like safety and power In a world so full of danger It feels like danger to be grateful, small, and quiet

CHORUS

But Oh, I see the Mighty Word of God Go silent to the slaughter like a Lamb Oh, I hear the voices of the crowd Grow louder as the buried kernel's roots descend

Cause the roots beneath the surface Search and listen for a music That is and was and will be evermore Like an acorn to an oak tree Who would ever think it could be That those little lambs might ever rule the world But the meek will spread their branches Above the clamour of the nations The sons of God will rest beneath their shade And the politics of power That seemed so strong until that hour Will fall into the traps their power laid

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Nobody's free from hardship And the briers in the garden Can push their way so deeply down inside Till what started out so tender Is choked out by the winter And gentleness don't have a chance to flower

But don't let your love grow cold, dear or buy the lies they've sold here For the fools of God will fiddle on the roof All their lives they were the punchline Now their laughing faces outshine Every image Ceasar thought would get him through

6. Follow You Down

Whoever would lose their life They will save it

CHORUS

I wanna be in your story, Jesus I wanna follow you down, down, down

Whoever would save their life They will lose it

BRIDGE

Your love is teaching me a new story

7. Let your roots go deep

Sit with me and talk awhile, Here while there's a quiet hour We'll whisper with these witnesses, These steady stars Who shine out in the universe, Marking out this path of ours That only faith has eyes to see, That ends in joy

CHORUS

Oh, let your roots grow deep Is the word of truth you heard beginning to grow faint? Let your roots grow deep, Let your roots grow deep Don't give up the fight just yet, fix your eyes on Christ and Let your roots grow deep, Let your roots grow deep

Drink deep from the Holy Fount, Whom angels praise and heaven crowns He washes weary pilgrim feet with Riversong And even though this riverbed, Does not bear a river yet These trees that grow know underground, Deep waters wait

CHORUS

The Kingdom that we see ahead, the joy of our inheritance Is built upon a Cornerstone the world rejects So, if today you hear his voice, Still and small amidst the noise Don't miss the call to fall into, His open arms

BRIDGE

Oh Let your roots go deep

8. The Word Became Flesh

Driving up to Memphis A bitter winter night it was When my engine froze to death And I called you from the roadside

You left your bed and drove the miles to find me The frozen street turned into home with family

CHORUS

The Word, the word, the word ... became flesh

I sat down at your table And the plate you set before me In your small apartment kitchen Was a simple meal you made

But the bread we broke flung wide the palace doors And I tasted of the goodness of the Lord

BRIDGE

What you've got to give is what he gave to you Like a still small voice, it may not seem like it's enough But you can let the song ring out in a wilderness of doubt Ever since the word became flesh

God he opened up his mouth The sun rose bright as a golden ring When He knelt to say 'I love you' A bride awoke to sing

Don't think your voice too poor to join the song The smallest touch moves symphonies along

9. Take to the Fields

I saw a man with a bleeding heart A bleeding heart Ragged as the wind, eager to begin Oh His eyes they were clear as gold Searching out the crags Tender, strong and sad Gave up all he had, left the his home behind Gone a seeking

CHORUS

If you got eyes to see Come keep watch with me If you got ears to hear I pray you know The Lord is near

I saw a house full of shepherds in repose Moths ate off their clothes All naked emperors, wrapped in soothing words But you skinned your knees when you slid to break my fall I howled up at the moon, when the salt got in the wound, the fire licked my tomb And fire rolled like water there to cleanse me

So take to the fields, oh take to the roads Wonder at the thorns that bite into the rose Cut down to the bones Take your pail and gather where you can The field is ripe with grain, and scattered sheep like sand Too little callous on my hands, there is mercy on the wind If you can hear it

10. In the Waters

I was scared for my life Saw the ship was capsizing And the Lord lay asleep while the storm raged I was losing my mind All the darkness was blinding Till the Lord with a word stilled the chaos In the waters, in the waters

I've seen life go so wrong Seen the best sink in sadness Till the dark seemed their only companion But I've seen Jesus come save Walking out upon the waves With his feet planted firm in the madness In the waters, in the waters

Interlude

And some days nothing makes sense Lord, the still place is spinning And the center can't hold for much longer So won't you bring us your song As the howling grows stronger

Your voice is an anchor, Your voice is an anchor, Your voice is an anchor to me In the waters, in the waters

BRIDGE

I can hear it, I can hear it, I can hear it coming through

Through the storm, through the darkness (I can hear it coming through) In the places I was sure your love had left me Every night I was sleepless But the beauty of the moonlight was you singing When the flames tore the house down There were friends who became my home and family So I know you will not fail That your love, my God, endures forever

11. By The Rivers of Babylon

The endless voices whisper, all our hopes are only dreams No Deliverer is coming, that we are blind in our belief but in the land where we all sojourn, with its beauty and its ash I will sing still for the Kingdom and a King who's coming back

CHORUS

by the rivers of Babylon we will sing a gospel song in a foreign land

While the nations all are raging, hear the Lord in heaven laugh we will stand upon his promise, the ways of men will never last, and like a seed is to a tree, in the twinkling of an eye we will see the heavens open, we will meet him in the sky

CHORUS

BRIDGE

there will be no word for lonely In the Kingdom Jesus brings Every fear shall be forgotten and all will be made clean

all the merciful will know him The pure will touch his face See the children bear his banner and the slandered share his name

Soon the river of our exile Will become a holy spring While the bent tree with its bitter fruit It will never grow again

Now, the face that showed us kindness Met our thirst by Jacob's well He will clothe us in his garments He will marry us himself