

Trouble come falling from the pure blue sky
Went down to the well but the well was dry
Wasn't nothing but a bucket and a hole in the ground
I pitched myself like a penny thrown
But my wish just echoed off of cold grey stone
Wasn't even enough water left to drown

I'm too weary to believe
A change is gonna come
Shelter me or leave me here
To wither in the sun
Undone
Undone

I tried to give more than I took
I heard the word and I read the book
And I listened close for to hear my saviour call
But as the lightning flashed and thunder broke
I couldn't help but wonder if I missed the joke
Did you prop me up just to watch me fall

I'm too weary to believe
A change is gonna come
Shelter me or leave me here
To wither in the sun
Undone

I'm too weary to believe
A change is gonna come
Shelter or forsake me here
Like your only son
Undone
Undone
Undone