

DAD GAD  
(CAPO 7)

The Iron Did Swim

A D/A  
faith, we all could use a sip of your water  
A D/A  
the battle rages on, the redoubts have not yet fallen  
E D  
has it been this long since i felt the pangs of birth?  
E D  
on the one hand clenching life and on the other unsure of my worth

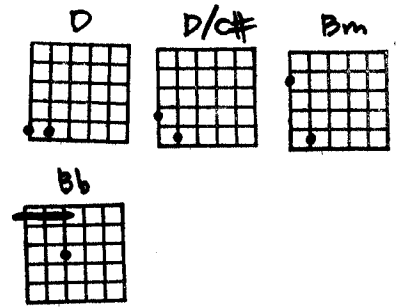
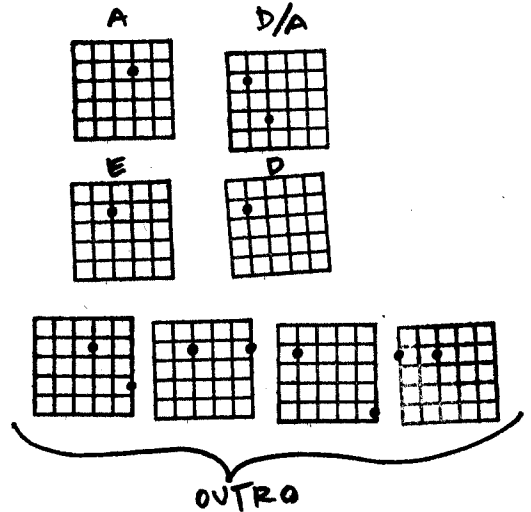
like the old oak trees when they offer out their branches  
loneliness becomes a friend while hope becomes a lantern  
did i ever ask you what it's like to know the time?  
i'm writing words to feed us while the devil plays games with my mind

D A  
when i am tired, you are my rest  
E D D/C# Bm  
in between the battles of the spirit and the flesh  
D A E  
when i'm out of rope, may yours begin  
Bb E  
a tug of war with myself  
D  
and a fool on either end (OUTRO)

we all are wearing wounds from the thief who lives among us  
searching the western front for bombs still unexploded  
making a lean-to shelter out of your promises  
i'm dressed in heavy sackcloth with a heart that of Thomas

I might be hard of hearing or i'm misunderstanding  
what i thought you wanted now feels like i've been abandoned  
the waiting, yes the waiting, tempts a slew of second thoughts  
fix my eyes forward and i go with thanks in my heart

when i am hopeless, be my reason to rejoice  
you who give so freely, even the thanks within my voice  
when i'm forgetful, may remembrance, like the wind,  
come rushing up to greet me with thanks  
because the iron did swim (2ND TIME TO OUTRO)



REPEAT v. 1

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