

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

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