



# Rowboat

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I burned your pride  
You were like a fish drawn to hooks  
Thinking rowboats were simple to ride

So you brought me a boat  
And I burned your oars  
In a vast sea of love you had nowhere to run from your wars

And in the fight you learned to be love

So I burned your doubt  
Like a door in the face  
You could shut all of life's loving out

So I burned your house  
And knocked down your door  
And you in your faith it was all I could do to adore

And in the fight you learned to be love

You trade pride for softness  
You trade oars for the current  
You leave doubt and love what you see  
And you open the door, and you open the door  
And you're forever free