

Mud Song

Laura Elizabeth Thornton & Timothy Floyd Thornton
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CCLI song # 5588794

verse & chorus: | D | Asus | Em7 | G |

isn't it just like you to invite me into a warm house
isn't it just like you to stroke my hair as I fall asleep

Father you made me yours
found my orphan heart and brought it home
and I'm safe here and I sing

isn't it just like you to make a slave into your daughter
isn't it just like you to make wine out of dirty water

bridge: | Em7 | G | Em7 | G | G |

I used to live in chains
my wounds bled to the ground
my bed was out in the rain
my hair in knots and soaked in mud

| D | Asus | Em7 | G |

but you took my hand
and you led me in
and you combed my hair
you kissed my skin
and you gave me food

you made me yours

