

"Casting Pearls"

V

I climbed a mountain by the sea
while I was lost in Galilee.
I saw the sun and lost my sight.
I feared the king, so I took flight.

V

I've had my fill of holy bread
and searched for truth among the dead.
Still, it's as I always knew-
the pure in heart are precious few.

CH

I'm casting pearls; I'm throwing dice-
placing bets for men and mice.
I'm just a Robin Hood of sorts-
riding on a stolen horse.
I lost my place among the scribes
when I refused to take the bribes.
And while the meek wait for the world,
I continue casting pearls.

V

Now my sacred robes are gone-
I sold them all in Babylon.
But still the Kingdom chases me-
this lost wayward Pharisee.

(Repeat Chorus)

-Lyrics by Jason Spraggins, 2/2010