

Been traveling these wide roads for so long.
My heart's been far from you, ten-thousand miles gone.
Oh, I wanna come near and give every part of me
But there is blood on my hands, and my lips aren't clean.

In my darkness I remember momma's words reoccur to me:
"Surrender to the good Lord, and he'll wipe your slate clean."
Take me to your river, I wanna go.
Oh, go on, take me to your river, I wanna know.

Tip me in your smooth waters, I go in.
As a man with many crimes, come up for air
As my sins flow down the Jordan.

Oh, I wanna come near and give ya every part of me
But there is blood on my hands, and my lips aren't clean.
Take me to your river, I wanna go.
Go on, take me to your river, I wanna know.

I wanna go, wanna go, wanna go.

I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know ...
Wanna go, wanna go, wanna go ...

Wanna know, wanna know, wanna know ...
Wanna go, wanna go, wanna go ...

Wanna know, wanna know, wanna know ...
Wanna go, wanna go, wanna go ...

Wanna know, wanna know, wanna know ...

Take me to your river, I wanna go.
Lord, please let me know.
Take me to your river, I wanna know.