

Deep and Wide

About the song: Deep and Wide started out as a song about some of the women who were among Jesus' friends, how their lives, as well as his life, were transformed by the relationship. For several months it had three verses, while I struggled with how to suitably end the song. Finally it occurred to me whom the final verse had to be about. It suddenly became a very different song than I had started out to write. I'm finding that that is the way with songs, and with the Spirit, as well.

I was the woman with the voices in her head.
I didn't know my own was missing.
But there was something about the way you softly said
My name, that all my demons stopped to listen.

Oh deep and wide, so deep and wide where no one could find me,
Deep and wide, oh deep and wide were the places I'd hide.
So deep and wide, oh deep and wide was the dark I let blind me.
So I failed to see, you'd been looking for me deep and wide.

I was the mother who came pleading for her child.
You said you couldn't spare the healing.
I said that even dogs get scraps once in a while,
So you lay down where I was kneeling.

Deep and wide, oh deep and wide was my determination
Deep and wide, oh deep and wide were the measures I tried
Deep and wide, oh deep and wide was my desperation
And when I thought that I lost, you came and covered the cost
Deep and wide.

I was the woman drawing water at the well
You were the one who came to test me.
And 'cause you knew that I was thirstier than hell,
You were the first one who could best me.

Oh deep and wide, oh deep and wide was the river beneath me
But it was deep and wide, so deep and wide, yet my well had run dry.
So deep and wide, oh deep and wide, a thirst that would not release me,
And I couldn't believe you'd bring that water to me
From somewhere deep and wide.

I am a woman who is answering your call
Though they say you only call my brothers,
And tell me what I hear's a product of the Fall,
So please stay back with all the others.

But deep and wide, oh deep and wide is the music within me
So deep and wide, so deep and wide I cannot keep it inside.
Deep and wide so deep and wide will it end or begin me?
And though I'm told there's no choice
I hear only your voice
Calling me deep and wide.

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