

BLIND, Real Man

Society creates a man
Fashioned by dry emotions
But sinking deeper into you
Social behaviour transcends
I will not be timid to shine
Be the man that you want to find
I will be weak and lay down
All that may gain me a crown
Into your hands
I will give you all I hold dear
All of the things
I like about me, I lay down
And as I walk with you
I know that I will be
More and more the man
That you want to see
I want to be a real man
Dignified not by who I am
But by the man I walk next to
Proudly I'll grip his hand
I know I'll be
Loved in all his capacity
And awed with incredible fear
I've been touched by
The hand of the creator
Humbled at his joyful tears