

# 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