

Charity, Bend

Why can't I break out of the past
Take a walk in the park where I'm free
All the time wasted, pushing you back
Am I passing on this disease?
All my thoughts twisted, breaking on the rocks
Where they fall into no form at all
What am I doing, what have I got
Do I have half the heart that I call
Love, do you know me?
Have you looked on my face?
Am I full of your grace?
Oh, Love
Would you show me
How to walk next to you?
How to be less the fool that I am?
Ooh, bend
Would anyone I meet be able to see?
That I've studied your time tested way
All the great thinkers, one's who had faith
And the King who gave his life away
What about mercy giving in
Do I live up to all that I claim?
What am I showing on my skin
Do I glow like the morning sun rays
Oh, the question here is
When I've had a chance to see
Is the problem I face
Is it everything, everything, everything me
Inconsistency oh, I'm such a child
I preach Heaven and peace
While my mouth goes wild
I'm a paradox, a fool, forked tongue
I ask God to forgive me for what I have done
Ah, ah, ah, ah
Oh, oh, bend
Ah, ah
Oh, bend