

# Flyleaf, Red Sam (Acoustic)

Here I stand, empty hands  
Wishing my wrists were bleeding  
To stop the pain from the beatings  
There you stood, holding me  
Waiting for me to notice you

But who are you

You are the truth (you are the truth)  
Out screaming these lies  
You are the truth (you are the truth)  
Saving my life

The warmth of your embrace  
Melts my frostbitten spirit  
You speak the truth and I hear it  
The words are I love you  
And I have to believe in you

But who are you

You are the truth (you are the truth)  
Out screaming these lies  
You are the truth (you are the truth)  
Saving my life

My hands are open  
And you are filling them  
Hands in the air  
In the air, in the air, in the air

And I Worship  
And I Worship  
And I Worship  
And I Worship

You are the truth (you are the truth)  
Out screaming these lies  
You are the truth (you are the truth)  
Saving my life