

Guardian, State Of Mine

I wake up in the sunshine
Not a cloud is in the sky
This state of mine starts
Pouring down
A thorn within my mind
And I don't know why
I feel this way
Psalmist with a blues harp
Knew about the darkest blues
He said his soul was downcast
Lord I feel the same way too
Won't you tell me
Why I feel this way
This way
When I look in the mirror
I tell myself I'm feeling alright
This deep soul depression
Dark whispers in my ear
Feel alright
Tonight
Medicate to insulate
Might change a thing or two
But lord just can't shake this feeling
I'm crying out to you
Deep is calling deeper
Did you forget the one you knew
My prayers are weighed
In anguish
Still I put my hope in You