

# Sanctus Real, Audience Of One

Lord you see every part of me  
I'm tired of feeling underground  
It's time to take this inside...  
And all my insecurity  
It always gets the best of me, now  
You and I will be alright  
If there's nothing more to come  
'cause Lord I know I sing tonight  
For an audience of one  
There's something new inside of me  
I'm overwhelmed by what i've found  
Time to take this inside...  
And all my insecurity  
I won't let it get the best of me, now  
Time to turn this thing around  
It's time to turn this thing around  
Far from these ordinary ways i'll stay  
So far from these ordinary ways i'll stay