

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