

# Skillet, More Faithful

All the things my feet thought to be firm  
Are falling with urgency  
Tearing back my false sense of security

Some say things change, nothing stays the same  
But the sweetness in my ears  
Safe in your arms speak the words I love to hear

You have been more faithful than the morning sun  
You have been more faithful than knowing the night will come  
You have been more faithful than the changing of seasons

All things I thought that I used to know  
Are falling down again

Our disillusionment is how we grow  
Some say things change, nothing stays the same  
In a world of inconsistency  
When everything's a lie,

What can cause my heart to believe  
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