

# Tree63, But Now My Eyes Are Open

You opened up my ears to hear  
The imperfections of my heroes  
And those I held up to the sun  
Are cracked and broken, every one  
They spoke words of fire They held my desire  
But just because they look like you  
Doesn't mean they honour you no no

But now my eyes are open  
And I will only hope in you you you  
You're the only hero You're the only one who will never let me down  
You'll never let me down

How could flesh and blood begin To lift me up out of my sin?  
Yet you became the very thing I looked for in earthly kings  
I was longing for you Though I did not know you  
I thought I would hear your voice If I made the same noise  
There has always only been you Bright shining as the sun