

# Unbelievable Truth, Disarm

Was it more than you could take to be home for a while?  
Were you forgetting how to think?  
Looking for a holy shiver  
you couldn't find it here with me  
you don't begin to understand  
You knew that I'd let you go  
But you knew that I'd try  
To bestow some grace on you  
Disarming you and bringing you back you  
Disarming you and bringing you back home  
When you swim too far out  
and the tide begins to turn  
it's up to me to rescue you  
I don't need you to thank me  
but I deserve more than resentment  
you're such a little child.  
You knew that I'd let you go  
But you knew that I'd try  
to restore some faith in you  
Disarming you and bringing you back home  
Disarming you and bringing you back home  
Disarming you and bringing you back home  
Are you forgetting how to think?