

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?