

# Viva Voce, Bent

beneath the sun  
(i never dreamt)  
a crooked soul  
all broken bent,  
with lifted hands  
(could reach so high)  
unfolded wings  
embrace the sky

and did You know it all along  
when i was weak and You were strong

take it all  
unbend what i am

and if You'll fill an empty soul  
and if You will, i could be gold

take it all  
unbend what i am  
(all i am)