

# Afewloosescrews, Dry

I remember when we were friends  
Walking hand in hand together  
Sharing our thoughts with each other  
With time I've grown older but you're still the same  
We know each other still but everything is changed  
Like a withered flower dried up in the heat  
An image of what used to be of life and spirituality  
At one point I know we'll meet  
My failures I lay before your feet  
In an attempt to humble I begin to crawl  
You pick me up my sin and all  
Have been lifted up and taken away  
Too good for me but still you stay  
Hand out for confirmation  
Freedom and alleviation  
Take me back when life was easy  
I long for the simplicity  
I want to return to the time  
When I knew your name  
Thought of myself only second class  
I know your love will surpass  
Anything that my flesh may say  
Focused on you will I never stray  
With you at my side I begin to see  
True is your grace and authority  
You'll always be there when I try  
To Refrain from becoming dry  
Like a withered flower dried up in the heat  
An image of what used to be of life and spirituality  
I am a withered flower dried up in the heat  
An image of what used to be of life and spirituality