

American Pearl, Thruth

American Pearl

Miscellaneous

Thruth

look through these eyes do ya know what you're seein'
once held the blue sky now colors are fadin'
god in your soul hell in your hands
swallow it down whole mother depression
I could lead the way forget my hell to pay
I would die if it would just make you believe
but would you let it go this I gotta know
if you could let it be
found my religion cut on a table
mirror stares back at a man who's not able
words of a savior ringin' through my head
give to us this day our daily bread
I would stand like a king ruling under one love
I could be your hero and you the truth I'm thinkin' of
I would stand like a king ruling under one love
I could be your hero if only you could let it be
the truth would set you free