

# Clay Kevin, Still Human

I'm not standing on holy ground. I'm still landing from nowhere bound. I'm not falling for you anymore. I'm still crawling from you to this shore. Can't you see I'm still human? I'm not silence or mere words on a page. In this art of violence I've been encaged. Can't you see I'm still human? If you haven't noticed, just give it time. If you really care, please pray for me. If you haven't heard it, I'll give you mine. I'll tell you the real story. That it was me. Can't you see I'm still human. Though I try I find I'm still human. Though I see I'm blind. Still human.