Flyleaf, Penholder

I feel your eyes crawling over me
As though I am something more than me
But I don't have anything good enough to say
I did not make myself this way

I'll show you what he did
But I won't take the credit
It's not mine anyway
I just held the pen that day

And I don't deserve this
This time right now
It's not something for which I can take the bow
And I don't deserve this
It wasn't me
I can't take glory for something that I can't be
I don't deserve this

I know what perfection is like
And I cannot stand before its might
And I'm so far from what you think that I must be
I just drown myself in mercy

I'll show you what he did
But I won't take the credit
It's not mine anyway
I just held the pen that day

And I don't deserve this
This time right now
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And I don't deserve this
It wasn't me
I can't take glory for something that I can't be
I don't deserve this
This time right now
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And I don't deserve this

And all the art that I supposedly create
Is simply a faded reflection of something he's already made

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