

# Holly Williams, Man in the Making

(Holly Williams)

He's a man in the making, afraid like a child  
Who clings to all his fear  
And I am his safety, the one with the love  
Trying to see things clear, and block his shadows

What do you want from me  
I have been everything that I could be  
You're just a man in the making  
What do you need from me  
After everything I've given you for free  
You're just a man in the making  
Hey, don't lose your patience

My joy in the morning, my pain in the night  
Scattered he defines  
And I'd like to help him discover himself  
But after all that I've done, only he is qualified

What do you want from me  
I have been everything that I could be  
You're just a man in the making  
What do you need from me  
After everything I've given you for free  
You're just a man in the making  
Don't lose your patience

You wrestle with faith, you wrestle with your needs  
You claim that I don't understand  
But believe me I see it deeper than you  
Attempting it all too fast, prepare for a crash

What do you want from me?  
I have been everything that I could be