

MICHAEL PATRICK KELLY, O.K.O.

Oh my God
There is nothing like the way,
the way you lift me up
I was lost, going down a spiral,
round and round in my own thoughts

Cuz I get
Get caught, caught in a riddle
I know, I know so little
I get caught, caught in a riddle
But then you hit me O.K.O

You're knocking me out
Knock me out, knock me out
And I don't ever want this to end
You're knocking me out
Knock me out, knock me out
You make me wanna get up again
Cuz it's O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K
Oh, keep on loving me K.O

How can I bare this world
when I can barely understand myself?

Cuz I get
Get caught, caught in a riddle
I still know, still know so little
I get caught, caught in a riddle
But then you hit me O.K.O

You're knocking me out
Knock me out, knock me out
And I don't ever want this to end
You're knocking me out
Knock me out, knock me out
You make me wanna get up again
Cuz it's O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K
Oh, keep on loving me K.O

Oh, I'm ok with your K.O

You kiss me out of the grave
Hit me up, into grace
I'm taken all night and day by tidal waves
Clearing all my riddles and doubts
Knock 'em down, knock 'em out
Oh Jesus, Why did I doubt?

You're knocking me out
Knock me out, knock me out
And I don't ever want this to end
You're knocking me out
Knock me out, knock me out
You make me wanna get up again
Cuz it's O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K
O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K.O.K
By your grace, by your grace
Night and day, night and day, yeah
Oh, keep on loving me K.O