

# Mute Math, OK

Down on my knees, down on my face  
You just say, "it's OK"  
So many days I've thrown away  
You just say, "it's OK"  
I don't think I could ever repay  
Your perfect grace, but it's OK

It's OK, it's OK  
It's OK, it's OK  
You've become my embrace  
Just tell me, "it's OK"

Your precious words intoxicate  
A heart that aches, it's OK  
You don't recall my past mistakes  
You just say, "it's OK"  
The human mind can't calculate  
Your perfect grace, but it's OK

Even though you've seen a thousand times I've let you down  
You're always there if I should call your name  
You're unashamed, unashamed