

Poor Man's Riches, Second Skin

Dirt on my hands a bad taste left within my mouth
I'm walking backwards to make sure that I'm the only one to see me now
I can't understand why my day seems to always go down south
Instincts of a lesson learned so long ago still I wonder how

Then all at once it comes to me
That though I'm weak in You I find my strength
I hide myself within Your wings
I'm standing free in a second skin that covers me

So overwhelmed be the voices of this conspiracy
They work together just to try to bring me down
But I call them out

Then all at once it comes to me
That though I'm weak in You I find my strength
I hide myself within Your wings
I'm standing free in a second skin that covers me

I'm seeing clear now the scales have fallen from my eyes and I know
I'm finding truth now the old is taken away by the new and I know
I'm living proof now every knee soon will bow and I know

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