

# Sanctus Real, Things Like You

Loving things like you has wrecked my life, made me cry  
Loving things like you has made me lose my mind  
And I can't figure out why I've been hanging on  
To all these things I've tried to leave behind me for so long  
And I think it's time to find a better way to live my life  
Than loving all those things that keep me wrapped so tight  
Everyone wants everyone else's everything  
Some time's the more we have the less we really gain  
I'm tired of life and all that money has to buy  
Get out of my heart, out of my mind, leaving you behind  
Loving things like you has left me bruised, black and blue  
Loving things like you has made me so confused  
And I can't figure out what I've been waiting on  
God I can't be living for things I know are wrong  
Now I think it's time to write a better chapter in my life  
Leaving all those things that keep me wrapped so tight  
Why are we obsessed with possessions here on earth?  
Go and take a look at the flowers and the birds  
God is always taking care of nature's every need  
And how much more important in The Father's eyes are we?  
I said, how much more important in The Father's eyes are we?  
He sees everything