

# Switchfoot, Redemption

Four A.M. two hours to go  
I'm wearing out a lonely glow  
I miss you more than I could know  
Here I am, here I am  
Won't you get me?

I've got my hands at redemption's side  
Whose scars are bigger than, these doubts of mine  
I'll fit all of these monstrosities inside  
And I'll come alive, come alive

With my fist down at your feet  
I was running out of mysteries  
Insecure and incomplete  
Here I am, here I am  
Won't you get me?

I've got my hands at redemption's side  
Whose scars are bigger than, these doubts of mine  
I'll fit all of these monstrosities inside  
And I'll come alive, come alive  
Alive, come alive

My fears have worn me out  
My fears have worn me out  
Yeah, my fears have worn me out  
My fears have worn me, worn me out

I've got my hands at redemption's side  
Whose scars are bigger than these doubts of mine  
I'll fit all of these monstrosities inside  
And I'll come alive (got my hands)  
At redemption's side (whose scars)  
Are bigger than, (bigger than), these doubts of mine  
I'll fit all of these monstrosities inside  
And come alive, come alive