

Majesty

Maranatha!

When I held your hand
When I held your hand
When I helped you
When I held your hand

You still went the other way and you wanted me to stay with my arms streching away

With my arms streching away

I couldn't stand that sight 'cause I adored your face

I adore your face

Could it be that I'm the same

Could it be I'm your mirror showing you all those things that you never wanted to face

So you let me slip away

You just watched me walk away

And I just have to ask, do you know your fate?

Do you know your fate?

Could it be that I'm your

Could it be that you are my majesty

When it all comes back

When it all falls into place

Could it be that I don't want it anyways

Could it be as sad as that?

There was a day we used to laugh

And I wanted you by my side

The perfect match

I want to understand

The perfect match

Could it be that I'm your

Could it be that you are my majesty

You could have been my king

You could have been my king

You could have been my king

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