

# Do What You Want

David Ryan Harris

(to God) Deep in the river  
flowing as fire in my chest  
so much that you can see  
though this shell of a man that i detest make of me something  
that you can use  
if only two hands for passing time  
erase my ego  
with a glimpse of your image so divine and mold my body in your hands  
for i am only clay  
not hardened yet  
i have no offering for thee  
but the emptiness in me  
do what you want with me  
do what you want come to me like sleep  
and walk me across the great devine  
between what the whole world sees  
and what i really feel inside make of me something you can use  
if only the shoes to hold you feet  
breathe life into me  
make whole what is now so imcomplete and you can pick any canvas lady for i am only paint  
wet to the touch  
i have no offering for thee  
but the song you hear me singing  
do what you want with me  
do what you want i'm only half a man  
and i dont deserve your hands  
making me whole mold my body in your hands  
for i am only clay  
not hardened yet  
i have no offering for thee  
but the song you hear me singing do what you want with me  
do what you want

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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