

Admission: Regret

As Cities Burn

So I hear there's a whole world out there
But I've grown to love this bed too much to leave it
 If love really drives out fear
 Then I pray it's her voice I've been
Hearing outside my doorOne more time, love, won't you come remind me
 I'm someone believed in
 I'm someone still within your reach
 'Cause all I've got is sleep
 Against my fear of being swept away
By the wind, the undertow, and thoughtRegretSo I hear there's a whole world out there
 But I've grown to love this bed too much to leave it
 I keep hearing about this world out there
 Come untie me from this bed
Come untie me from the wicked things I loveAwake, awake in the company
 Of men given something to say
 Give me a servant's heart
 And a tongue to obeyAwake, come wind
 Awake! come thought
 Tired head, take up your mat
 Take your mat and walk

Songwriters

Cody Ryan BonnettePublished by

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 patents pending.

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