Red Sam (acoustic)

Flyleaf

Here I stand, empty hands
Wishing my wrists were bleeding
To stop the pain from the beatings
And here you stand, holding me
Waiting for me to notice you
But who are you?
You are the truth
Out-screaming these lies
You are the truth
Saving my life
The warmth of your embrace
Melts my frostbitten spirit
You speak the truth and I hear it
The words are, "I love you"
And I have to believe in you
But who are you?
You are the truth
Out-screaming these lies
You are the truth
Saving my life
My hands are open
And you are filling them
Hands in the air
In the air, in the air, in the air
And I worship, and I worship
And I worship you
You are the truth
Out-screaming these lies
You are the truth
Saving my life

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