

# 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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