Savior

Alace

Dusting off your savior Well, you were always my favorite Always my man, all in a hand To celebrate you is greater Now that I can, always my man Now you see what I came for No one here is to blame for Misunderstand, all in a hand Just like you could, you make me All that I am, all in a hand A butterfly that flaps its wings Affecting almost everything The more I hear the orchestra The more I have something to bring And now I see you in a beautiful And different light He's just a man and any damage done Will be all right Call out my name, call and I came Dusting off your savior Forgiving any behavior He's just a man, all in a hand Your hero's destined to waver Anyone can, always my man I would never betray you Look at me, who could raise you? Face in the sand, safe in your hand You were always my favorite Always my man, all in a hand We are the Red Hots And we're loving lots the love me nots The flowers in your flower pot Are dancing on the table tops And now I see you in a beautiful And different light He's just a man and everything he does Will be all right Call out my name, call and I came Dusting off your savior

The life that you have narrated You were my man

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