

# Savior

## Satura

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 notes  
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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