

# Real

## Nichole Nordeman

Frozen statues in the cold  
Washed in moonlight, blue and gold  
Mary's babe in plastic hay  
Quiet wonder on her face  
Mary you look so serene  
Far too pretty, much too clean  
We might think we know you well  
But what stories would you tell?  
Of all the dirt and dust and shame  
Everybody burning labour pain  
And as I turn to walk away  
I hear you say  
I am real  
Don't turn me into memory or myth  
Let me be real  
And I'll show you what it means to love like this  
To be real  
Shepherds bending to the ground  
Bethlehem is safe and sound  
Joseph you look brave and true  
Do we know what it was like to be you  
How many sleepless nights awake  
Found you desperate and afraid  
And as I turn to walk away  
I hear you say  
I am real  
Don't turn me into memory or myth  
Let me be real  
And I'll show you what it means to love like this  
To love like you don't even care about the hurry and the hustle  
Like you are unaware  
December comes with so much trouble  
'Cause you believe a baby came, not in paintings or in plays  
But every minute, every hour, every day  
To be real, real  
You are real, real  
Show us what it means to love like this  
To be real  
To be real  
More than a memory  
More than a story  
Real

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>