

**On-ly Yours.
On-ly Yours.**

Stooped and walking,
slow.
With walls around,
my soul.

Despondency,
I hide.
To keep thoughts in,
my mind.

Painted black,
to guard.
The flaws within,
this heart.

Still trying to,
pretend.
That I've still got,
the strength.

*But you're closer than the breath, I see before me.
And you're nearer than the rhythm, of my heart beat.
To you, I surrender.
To you I give, it, all.
So I'm here, and I'm sure, I'm Only Yours.*

(Tag)

You are perfect,
in all of, your ways.
I don't deserve it,
but I'm crowned by your grace.

You are perfect,
in all of, your ways.
I don't deserve it,
but I'm saved by your grace.
but I'm crowned by your grace.

(Tag)