

In this world,  
that I stand in,  
Flashing lights, consume.

Psychedelic, sounds,  
are sandwiched,  
between temptation, and the truth.

But there's more,  
than what we see here,  
that could ever, be imagined.

And everyone,  
is asking why,  
do we live, in a beauty pageant?

**I want to be Whole-heart-edly,  
in the moment by your side.  
I want to be Un-divid-ed,  
to walk on waves above the tide.**

**I want to be Whole-heart-edly,  
Standing here outside,  
To be, Un-confined in,  
what the world says of this life.**

All that I am

On the Streets,  
Under bus stops,  
in bedroom, doorways.

By the Bar,  
And spinning high stools,  
in the sticky, floored place.

You'll find this song,  
That I'll be singing,  
As confused, as all the rest.

The only difference,  
Is I know I'm broken,  
but I can see, joy, from the mess.

**(Chorus)**

If words could say,  
The song upon my heart,  
I could only transpose,  
To a piece of breathing art.

It's surrender I sing of,  
Abandon as I bring,  
the weight of every pain,  
Down to this living spring.

**(Chorus)**