Acceptance "Brother"

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St thomas and an old man walkin'
And he tells him
Go your own way, be your own stay
Don't matter what they all say
In the middle of a fire
You feel the need to run
The only way to make it
Is to stand like a stone
All alone

St thomas and a middle man walkin'
And he tells him
Take it day by day
Never see the grey
No one know how the cards'll lay
It's a crisis of my time and my
Spirit, i have no energy
Creativity only flows, i suppose
When the desert runs dry

Brother

Don't you see my hands are holed Can you reach out for my side Touch me Stop doubting just believe Thomas looks a lot like me

St thomas and a young man walkin'
And he tells him
Live the good life
Find a good wife,
Don't think about the dream
The clock hangs like a thief
On the wall, like punishment
For what i want, for what i need,
And how far away it is from me

Brother

Don't you see my hands are holed Can you reach out for my side Touch me Stop doubting just believe...

St thomas and a dead man walkin' And he thinks I'll go my own way Never have to pay...

Brother
Don't you see my hands are holed
Can you reach out for my side
Touch me
Stop doubting just believe

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