

Konspiracy

"Gullible Me"

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A scruffy boy goes walkin' round
On a cold night ponderin'
And his mind goes wanderin'

To a time and place where hope was young
So he reminisces of the God he misses
And he's crying out

You give me something to believe
So give me something to believe with
Cause my wits are running out
Give me courage to go on
The narrow path is looking dark
Looking like it'd be
Only traveled by gullible me

It works for me but not for them
So I'm still holding on
While they go moving on

And I am sharing something I don't understand
I'm needing You so much, but not like You're some
crutch
And so I'm here still crying out

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