

Citizen Swing "Forgive"

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Can I ask a question?
I'm lost again
My eyes don't see too well today
Blinded like so many
By the dust of my shame
I'm in the mood to find the only way
I've held the hand of ignorance
Been hustled by it's bride
But hunger pains woke me from the sleep
I'll let you rearrange me
Pull my strings to change me
But would ya for the things that I have done?
Things that I have done

My tongue can be so twisted
Many times my eyes have strayed
Away from wisdom's view I must admit
Grass green luster
Always faded with philosophies
Dogma always end like comedy
But still you're so willing
To show me that you've given
All for the things that I have done
Things things that I have done

Forgive me
Wash away my foolish pride
Forgive me

Submersed in what you've spoken
Healed no longer broken
Promise me the bliss will never end

Shame's dust is gone
Been embraced by the son

Now I'm free

From the things I have done

Things that I have done
Like some kind of christening

I swear I heard somebody sing
Everyone tells me I've gone crazy
If you could see it
If you could see it
If you could see the view from here

Forgive me
Wash away my foolish pride
Forgive me

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