

Less, The "Dependence"

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A little lower than the angels
You came to me a little lower than the heavens
You found me
You came to be a pathway just to lead me home
Just to lead me home

I stepped out of your beauty and you thought of me
And you laid down your glory and took my place for me
But now you hold the victory and you're leading me
home
You're leading me home

So tell me how its suppose to be
I try it my way but I just keep falling down
And you see past the things that try to cloud my views
So will you be the voice inside that tells me how to
make it through
I can depend on you

A little lower than the angels
A little lower than the heavens you set me free
You came to give me comfort and you're leading me
home yeah
And I feel so at home

So tell me how its suppose to be
I try it my way but I just keep falling down
And you see past the things that try to cloud my views
So will you be the voice inside that tells me how to
make it through
I can depend on you

Here I go here I'm found
Last summer in the river
Man the sound the way you called out my name
I'll never be the same
All the talk, all the shame
It's running all away now
All the fear, all the pain shatters at your name

So tell me how its suppose to be

I try it my way but I just keep falling down
And you see past the things that try to cloud my views
So will you be the voice inside that tells me how to
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