

# Change

By The Tree

If only I were bullet proof  
Or at least free from this  
A battle of my conscience a mind game  
To resist

And I need You to change me  
I'm drowning in my shame  
And I need You to change me  
Gonna take it away, take away my blame

Day and night  
I try to find a little peace inside my soul  
Never will I try to live  
This life here on my own