

Mockingbird

Derek Webb

There are days I don't believe the words I say
Like a life that I'm not living
A song that I'm not singing but to you

There are times that I believe I'm satisfied
Like an intimate connection
Despite this bad reception with you

Because I can't afford to pay
For most of what I say
So it's a lucky thing
That the truth's public domain

And I am like a mockingbird
I've got no new song to sing
And I am like an amplifier
I just tell you what I've heard
Oh, I'm like a mockingbird

And yes, it's true that I need this more than you
Like one whose name is many
Have mercy, please don't send me away

And I'll do all I can
To be a better man
Oh I'll clean up this act
And be worse than we started