Mutemath

Ok

Down on my knees down on my face You just say it's ok So many days I've thrown away You just say it's ok I don't think I could ever repay Your perfect grace, but it's ok

It's ok, It's ok It's ok, It's ok You've become my embrace Just tell me it's ok

Your precious words intoxicate A heart that aches; it's ok You don't recall my past mistakes You just say it's ok The human mind can't calculate Your perfect grace, but it's ok

Even though you've seen a thousand times I've let you down You're always there if I should call your name You're unashamed, unashamed