

Messiah

Austra

As I stand, I'm not a messiah
So take me down back to the ground
I'm not your answer
I can't be your escape
You've raised me up, I'm in the sky

Don't be surprised when I can't deliver
The pulse you need, this old machine
Don't be surprised, when I can't deliver
A heaving breath, mountain of steam

There may be gaps, my words may be broken
In spite of this, give me your hand
I will not lift you but I can guide you
I'll be your shadow, you'll be the light

A balance will settle between us
You'll be the body, I'll be the spine