Master

Ben Howard

If the devil came, I beg your pardon,
For I have not seen him.
Seems the cause of pain, causes silence.
Won't you let me in?
'cause every man I've seen to fight,
He fights himself alone.
And every burden every strike,
Is a lesson to behold.

May he come, to see that I have grown;
May he come and battle me alone.

If the devil came, I beg your pardon,
For I have not seen him.
Seems there's any range, you'd go on hiding,
Fuel the fire within.
'cause every hand I've learned to bite,
Is a harvest that I've sown.
And every word you burn to write,
Is a mark that you must own.

May he come, to see that I have grown;
May love come and dance within your bones.
May love come and dance within your bones.

Master of your own hearbeat,
Be the change that you long to see.
Master of your own hearbeat,
May the sun that shines, shine for thee
May the sun that shines, shine for thee

Oh come on child, take it as it is.
We're all here for a little while,
With the stones and the sticks.
Well come on child now, don't be scared of this.
Well life is still a blessing,
We all ruin; we all reach.
Yeah come on child, don't be scared of this.
Oh life is still a blessing,
We all ruin; we all reach.
We all reach.

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