

Disarm

Ben Rector

Well you disarm me
oh I know
Won't you let me drop my guard
And as hard as I may try
You're in my heart

Whisper something warm and soft and sweet
What your soul feels
These words cannot complete
But you fill spaces, hollow places
Things you cannot mend
So you let go
And you let go

Would you disarm me
oh I know
Won't you let me draw my guard
And as hard as I have tried
You're in my heart

I whisper something warm and soft and sweet
But what this soul feels
These words cannot complete
But you made spaces, hollow places
Things I could not mend
So I let go
And I let go

So I let go of this
Anything can hold me back
So I let go of this

So let go
Oh let go
Let go of this