

## Nerve

Blindside

Force me to open my mouth  
Again because they know I don't want to  
Speak loud when they make me feel  
Like a boy scout  
So hard to tell them You love them to  
I can't give much if I punch back at  
The one who hits first  
Trying to make me feel ashamed  
Because I'm touched  
God help me see them  
See my thirst

Tensed  
But still so calm  
Alright  
Leaning on your arm  
Beautiful spirit  
Talk to me  
Holy Spirit  
Walk with me

They are liberated minds  
I'm a narrow-minded fool  
Why must it be  
That a discussion is about beating  
My mouth will be  
Closed if there's no one seeking

You know I will be there  
Love is so convincing  
My words don't come out right  
I will stay but not fight  
Everybody believes in god  
But it seems like no one does in You  
But I do

I'm not ashamed