

Restless are the ones in the gold
Careful with the bread that you break
See little dove the weight that you hold
See that's worth twice as much as you take

Well I hope that every prayer you pray
Meets you
And they fly just like a black bluejay
And it frees you

Search through all our history and find proof
We are all American trash
See they'll sing hymnals hoping they bind you
And bleed right out the wounds on your back

Well I hope that every the seed you lay
Sees you
And find you where the black meets grey
And finally frees you
Oh, oh, oh, oh

I hope that all the stitches you give
Breakthrough, won't you breakthrough
And you focus on the scars on your skin
And make new

I hope it frees, frees you
Every day, every day
I hope it frees, frees you
Every day, every day
Pray it frees you, frees you
Every day, hey, every day
Pray it frees you, frees you
Every day, every day