

# Move Me

Elijah Blake

Move me  
I'm set in my ways like (these mountains)  
Move me  
Make me believe in (something)  
Darling don't consume me  
With the details of nothing  
So move me  
I'm losing my faith in religion

It's no secret I got trust issues  
If you seen where I been you would to  
I done came up 'round some niggas quick to shoot  
Will you judge me when you know my truth

What if I'm crazy  
What if I'm cynical  
Would you be patient  
Or would you just let me go

Move me  
'Cause we're all a little crazy  
And everybody's looking for (something)  
I still pray for those who hate me  
And wonder if there's really a heaven  
Heard the preacher's wife is sleeping with the reverend

Oh God!  
God bless them  
'Cause this life is slowly fading  
Got me wondering if you could be my blessing

It's no secret I got trust issues  
If you seen where I been you would to  
I done came up 'round some niggas quick to shoot  
Will you judge me when you know my truth

Oh, ooh-oh  
Oh, ooh-oh  
Oh, ooh-oh  
Oh, ooh-oh

What if I'm crazy  
(Oh, ooh-oh)  
What if I'm cynical  
(Oh, ooh-oh)  
Would you be patient  
(Oh, ooh-oh)  
Or would you just let me go  
(Oh, ooh-oh)

What if I'm crazy  
I'm cynical and I know it  
I'm cynical and I know it  
I'm cynical and I know it