

That You Are

Hozier

One, two, three

It's the sound of it that brings me there
This city locked into the song of prayer
That finds no melody
Every moment of the working day
The twitching muscles in each step I take
The prayer is all of me

That I'd be
Anywhere that you are
That you are
That I'd be
Anywhere that you are
That you are

Maybe I have yet to venture out
See the places that I hear about
Planes and trains and cars
Carve their lines into a curve like blades
All I get to are mistakes half-made
Leave the door ajar

But I'd be
Anywhere that you are
That you are
That I'd be
Anywhere that you are
You are

The prayer
Is all of me
All of me
The prayer
Is all of me
All of me

That I'd be
Anywhere that you are
That you are
That I'd be
Anywhere that you are
That you are