

# Waves Crash

Joseph

I am not what I provide  
I'm not how hard I try to be true  
What if all I'd done just started sliding  
Mud down a mountain  
A dress on the ground at the end of the night

And if I'm not what I produce or make  
Or how I make someone feel  
What the hell am I?

Waves crash, clouds break  
Yet here I am ashamed of all the cracks  
Trying to glue the right mask in place  
Light bleeds and thunder shakes  
You wouldn't tell a flower it was made of sin  
You know it's good just for being

There's no need to define  
How I measure up next to anyone  
Or how well I stayed in the lines  
I'm a tall, tall tree reaching up in the breeze  
All I have to do is breathe  
I'm a limb of goodness in motion

Waves crash, clouds break  
Yet here I am ashamed of all the cracks  
Trying to glue the right mask in place  
Light bleeds and thunder shakes  
You wouldn't tell a flower it was made of sin  
You know it's good just for being

Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh

What if, what if I'm not made of sin?  
What if, what if I'm lightning?