

Evil Things

Marc Broussard

You don't know me but I don't even know myself
We can't pretend that I'm someone else
Try to surrender and I try to understand
I can't remember who I am

The evil things that I've done
Wash away in the warmth of your sun
The broken man that you see is not me, no
Just a shadow where I used to be

Took you for granted and I had to pay the price
I have lost you once but I won't lose you twice
You try to hold me but I, I cannot sit still
Baby, I love you and I always will

The evil things that I've done
Wash away in the warmth of your sun
The broken man that you see is not me, oh no
Just a shadow where I'll be wonderful

I'll be everything
There's a miracle in the melody of this song I sing
Will be beautiful, endless everything
You're the miracle in the melody and this song's for you

The evil things that I've done
They just wash away in the warmth of your sun
The broken man that you see is not me
Just a shadow