

Wrapped In Rain

Matthew Mayfield

I'm tired
of faux desires
of makeshift men
and their wires

so give me Love...Tangible...

I want the truth to breathe
fire inside of creed
open my arms for me
won't you please.

Danger
her eyes are craters
and these trying times
make us face her

but no one knows...the way back home
I'm not your maker
and I'm not your daughter
or the man you want me to be

I want the truth to breathe
fire inside of creed
open my arms for me
won't you please
Blushing, the bride to be
when she pulls back her veil, we'll see
love and eternity
wrapped in rain

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