

Same Parts, Same Heart

Matthew Mole

I am walking to
Walking towards you
Because I can see that you
Were given a golden heart

All of the stories that
You've ever told me have
Brought us close
Closer to notice that
You are the closest to strange, like me

We are made up of the same parts
We were made from, from the same heart
The world might think that's one thing
To me, it's certain, nothing else is right

Your beautiful facial expressions will
Tell me what I need to know
And you mumble the weirdest collection of words
But I thought them too

We are made up of the same parts
We were made from, from the same heart
The world might think that's one thing
To me, it's certain, nothing else is right

Let's find a place, that we can go
Where we can throw away
All sense of time, cause all we need's each other's company. We
're fine
And You look to your Father for
Clearer direction, and I love that so
And I hope and I pray, that
On some faithful day we can boulder home for
A gift of love