To be perfect To be kind To be damn beautiful To be patient To be bright Tell me what it feels like To calm me down When my mind is losing its shape You know what to say To bend it back right into place Oh and I don't have to pray When I'm all out of faith 'Cause I'd hold you above any god, any day I, I To be gentle To be fair To be that pure of heart To be special To be rare Tell me what it feels like To stick around When my mind is losing its shape You know what to say To bend it back right into place Oh and I don't have to pray When I'm all out of faith 'Cause I'd hold you above any god, any day Oh-oh-oh, where'd you learn to love me this way? Oh-oh-oh, where'd you learn to love me this way? Oh-oh-oh When my mind is losing its shape

When my mind is losing its shape
You know what to say
Oh and I don't have to pray
When I'm all out of faith
'Cause I'd hold you above any god

When my mind is losing its shape
You know what to say
To bend it back right into place
Oh and I don't have to pray
When I'm all out of faith
'Cause I'd hold you above any god, any day
I, I'd hold you above any god, any day
I, I'd hold you above any god, any day
I, I