

# Toothpaste

Rhodes

Wise men say just pray  
But do they know what it's like to sleep whole nights  
In the cold and rain

As I sing all alone up on a stage of a fallen grace  
With a voice and song in a black shirt with a toothpaste stain

Can I tell you a secret  
It'll teach you feed that same pain

I'm scared  
I'm scared  
Oh but I am not afraid  
To spread my wings and fall

As I wash my face and hands in the sink  
Of a dance hall bathroom stall  
Try not to fight the drunks and strays  
As they complain about the way I look and talk  
As I make my midnight call I say  
Just meet me on the corner we should take a walk

And I'll tell you a secret  
It'll teach you to face that same thought

I'm scared  
Yeah I'm scared  
Oh but I am not afraid  
Oh no I am not afraid  
Can I tell you a secret  
It'll teach you to face that same pain

I'm scared  
Yeah I'm scared  
Oh but I am not afraid  
Oh no I am not afraid  
Can I tell you a secret  
It'll teach you to face that same pain

I'm scared  
But I am not afraid