

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