

Something Real

Scott Matthews

There's always something in your head
To tame those wild thoughts again
The beast is on the prowl
For demons to arouse

Something to ease the weight
To take away the strain
A little something for your fire
She's the flame to admire

Give me something real
That isn't make believe
Give me something real
That isn't make believe
You feel so right
When you stand right next to me
You feel so right
When you stand right next to me
Oh give me something real
That isn't make believe
Just give me something real
That isn't make believe

You feel so right
When you stand right next to me
You feel so right
When you stand right next to me

Someone to talk some sense
A voice in your defence
A touching hand on your chest
A touch to calm the unrest
A touch from you
And only you

Find a little something in your faith
For those morning prayers that wake
That have their final say in the night
Wrongs looking for their rights

It takes a lot of strength to be sane
For a sinner or a saint
When someone is bruised and scarred
They wear their armoured heart