

Clean

Smalltown Poets

Clothed in the common and profane
And the tendency for independence runs through every vein
Self aware, bare before you at the water side
Afraid to take the step into the tide
Oh, I feel so obscene knowing I am only

Clean because you promised me
I'm clean, wash me, I am clean

Called apart never has meant loneliness
But it feels that way any day I'd rather not confess
So take away the part of me that forgets the price of grace
I have only one hope to erase every failure I have seen and I am only

Clean because you promised me
I'm clean, wash me, I am clean
And ready for the world

Thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you
Thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you

Clean because you promised me
I'm clean, wash me, I am clean
And ready for the world

I'm clean because you promised me
I'm clean, wash me, I am clean
And ready for the world, ready for the world
Ready for the world, ready for the world
Ready for the world, I'm ready for the world