

## The Brightest Of The Head

Starflyer 59

If I'd oblige the odds are I'd find  
what make a man is inside, inside, inside  
a crooked tongue makes for crooked speech  
God forbid what I thought, forgive what I think

I was the fairest of them all  
I was the biggest of the small  
I was the sharpest in the shed  
I was the brightest of the head

to live is Christ, to die is gain  
I try and I try, i try and i try  
a crooked tongue makes for crooked speech  
God forbid that I thought, forgive that I'd think

It's time, it's time, I've made up my mind  
oh but I've changed my mind, that I've made up my mind