

At Your Feet

The Script

There are no, no words to say
But I'll try, I'll try my best
You're the church where I was blessed
You're the altar where I confess
Oh yes

Atlas of my heart, now until it's over
Carrying the world up there on your shoulders
Universe apart in everything you do
The north that's true is always you
Atlas of my heart, the hardest part is over
Don't you think the stars look a little closer?
Wish I could hold the world like you did for me
I'd take it off your shoulders and lay it at your feet
At your feet
At your feet
At your feet

It's hard, so hard to change
When I've always been the same
And I swore I never would
But for you, I swear, I could, I could

Atlas of my heart, now until it's over
Carrying the world up there on your shoulders
Universe apart in everything you do
The north that's true is always you
Atlas of my heart, the hardest part is over
Don't you think the stars look a little closer?
Wish I could hold the world like you did for me
I'd take it off your shoulders and lay it at your feet
At your feet
At your feet
At your feet

At your feet
At your feet