

# 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

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