Your Take

Tourniquet

I've seen you at the shows So proud to tell us how it goes This and that a little more

Not too much now You'll lose the floor When we are not just what you thought Do not blame, we're not the same

The color grey is real A shade that you can't feel Your world of black and white is surreal

The moment we begin to think Our calling should be heard Just the same by other ears That hear the call themselves We're deaf to all

No matter what We're in this world To live His life To live His Word

The color grey is real A shade that you can't feel Your world of black and white is surreal

Your take on life Is what you've seen What you've known Waht you dream The way you'll live Is who you are Unique unto the Morning Star