

Tree Guy

This town, it's slow, there's little for me here
My call I know, haven't any fear
My heart beats quick, my feet are on the move

I left the norm, don't plan on looking back
Towards the storm with little on my back
This is it, at least I'm not alone
No turning back and no place we call home

When I left I thought there wasn't anything home for me
But I was wrong I miss my friends, I miss my family
Should I stay, should I go this anchor's killing me
It weights me down, clouds my mind, I will press on

Sin's weight held my throat
I couldn't breathe, I couldn't sing, I couldn't move
Then you said I'm yours
And you love me, doesn't matter what I've done

I found life in you
I found life in you