

Tree63, But Now My Eyes Are Open

You opened up my ears to hear
The imperfections of my heroes
And those I held up to the sun
Are cracked and broken, every one
They spoke words of fire They held my desire
But just because they look like you
Doesn't mean they honour you no no

But now my eyes are open
And I will only hope in you you you
You're the only hero You're the only one who will never let me down
You'll never let me down

How could flesh and blood begin To lift me up out of my sin?
Yet you became the very thing I looked for in earthly kings
I was longing for you Though I did not know you
I thought I would hear your voice If I made the same noise
There has always only been you Bright shining as the sun