

Vulnerable



Come near, get closer
My armor on the ground
I am dis-armed and on my knees
Come dear, my wounds hurt
My weapons I renounce
Take my hands and walk with me

It's time for me to leave this battlefield
There's nothing worse than the pain caused by my own ears
I find it hard to breathe from within these walls I built
So I am taking off these layers I use to hide in

Theses frontiers I am reaching
I've never seen nor known
But I feel them deep within

Hope you could see the worth in my broken pieces
Cause I am done yes, I am done being afraid of my flaws or weaknesses
Cause we all have a share of gifts
And a share of mess to deal with
And I am just finally being OK with
My life, my story, and my grief
I am just being vulnerable
So let me be vulnerable

The mystery of heaven
Begins right here at home
I'll accept myself indeed
Just like God did
So, take my hands and walk with me
Take my hands and walk with me



INFO@PARFAITBASSALE.COM



PARFAITBASSALE.COM



(971) 409-7841



508 UNION AVE SE, OLYMPIA, WA 98501