

## My Brand New Nikes Made Me Do It

One Morning Left

We find it difficult to say the words we need to say  
So get yourself back down

And pray for the hands of mercy  
This is the help you need  
Oh come under the shelter of the great I am.

And pray for the hands of mercy

We find it difficult to say the words we really need to say  
So get yourself back down  
And pray for the hands of mercy  
This is the help you need  
Oh come under the shelter (of the great I am.)

My wounds are deep enough  
Your words are place to hide  
But your presence seems to fade away  
Lift me back to my sore feet  
Lift me back to my sore