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Large fingers pushin' paint...

You're God and you got big hands...

The colors blend...

The challenges you give man...

Seek my part...devote myself...

My small self...like a book amongst the many on a shelf...

Sometimes I know sometimes I rise

Sometimes I fall sometimes I don't

Sometimes I cringe sometimes I live

Sometimes I walk sometimes I kneel

Sometimes I speak of nothing at all...

Sometimes I reach to myself, dear God...
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