

## Anything Genuine

Smalltown Poets

To test this gold for it's worth  
Is the same as testing me  
And the fire burns easily today

The net is the good that's left  
After the metal is refined  
As I melt, look at what I've got

Separate it all from what I need

I'll take anything, anything genuine  
Looking up from where I went  
I can take whatever I get  
I'll take anything, anything genuine

More interesting is my faith  
Than the fear of what I'll miss  
And those things are temporary anyway

Still on this side, getting fit for a  
Faith that's been tried  
And I smile more believably while

Getting just enough to know I need

I'll take anything, anything genuine  
Looking up from where I went  
I could take whatever I get

Falling from Your hands  
Or falling from Your lips  
As long as it's from You, I know  
I can take it, I can take it  
And I'll rejoice

I'll take anything, anything genuine  
And looking up from where I went  
I can take whatever I get

Falling from Your hands  
Or falling from Your lips  
As long as it's from You, I know  
I can take whatever I get