There Is Only You

Smalltown Poets

Growing more uneasy With every question asked It seems You're jealous of my interests And the graven things I've cast

Waking resolutions Of twenty years or more That I would disallow golden cows My favorite anymore

Your wishes set in stone I broke the first of ten I cleared this temple out Come take Your place again There is only You, there is only You

Tiptoe from an awkward scene Not fooling anyone Am I dumb enough to kneel with my accusers Or brave enough to run

Petty daggers bounce Weakly off my back I'm leaving breathless Gods And secrets in my track

Your wishes set in stone I broke the first of ten I cleared this temple out Come take Your place again There is only You, there is only You Believe me, there is only You, there is only You

To a thousand Generations Of faithful men You have shown Your favor Lord

There is only You, there is only You Believe me, there is only You, there is only You There is only You