Im here for you Cant you see what I'm doin I bring you news from the kingdom Of disciples in ruin Behold a child Has just been born Into a life Of secrets sworn Hold out yr hands And take these palms I've been given They are wild with beauty faded And they can guide this child to heaven So rest assured And understand How harvest eyes Renew your land Im here looking for you dear If I could see clear Thry all the sun stained stations Its all up in the air girl Its like a snare girl In all it's manifestations Im here for you Cant you see what I'm saying I have palms from the ruins Where disciples are straying Im coming after you With mercy given And your secrets out Now you're forgiven Im here looking for you dear Cant you see clear All these sun stained stations Its you under the stairs girl With a snare girl Sounding salutations