

Blow My Mind

The Benjamin Gate

Water running in my desert land
Images falling into blinded eyes
Ice cooling on my fevered brow
Fire blazing on my coldest night

You are good, You are fine
You blow my mind
I see You and I know

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Joy breaking through my tightened fist
Tongues floating from my silent lips
Air rushing to my crushing lungs
Visions rising in my barren mind

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