

# I'll Never Drop My Sword

The Drums

I wish your mind was more like your heart  
Nailed shut  
Looking back, can't remember too much love

Now when I fall down  
When I get weak  
When I grow tired  
I'll never drop my sword

Tell me a sadder story  
So I can fall asleep  
The right way, if I knew the right away  
Well, we wouldn't be here

Now when I fall down  
When I get weak  
When I grow tired  
I'll never drop my sword

Do you think Jesus loves me?  
Can I go home again?

I'm a boy