(Holly Williams)

He's a man in the making, afraid like a child Who clings to all his fear And I am his safety, the one with the love Trying to see things clear, and block his shadows

What do you want from me
I have been everything that I could be
You're just a man in the making
What do you need from me
After everything I've given you for free
You're just a man in the making
Hey, don't lose your patience

My joy in the morning, my pain in the night Scattered he defines And I'd like to help him discover himself But after all that I've done, only he is qualified

What do you want from me
I have been everything that I could be
You're just a man in the making
What do you need from me
After everything I've given you for free
You're just a man in the making
Don't lose your patience

You wrestle with faith, you wrestle with your needs You claim that I don't understand But believe me I see it deeper than you Attempting it all too fast, prepare for a crash

What do you want from me?
I have been everything that I could be