

Your God Is Too Small

Iwrestledabearonce

When I was young I was taught God
They equated their fear with a real love
In time the dissonance becomes believable
It is a constant reminder
That it grows
My whole life
A toxic shadow stays with me at the seams
And I know it's insidious
In the light still the outline stays with me at the seams
And I know it's insidious
You're fear is not enough
It's cheap and it's meaningless
The doubt has cast a shadow
Eroding my mind
They treat it like a sickness
They fear I am not contagious

Realize your God is too small
See the outline grow
The flower is in bloom
I see it underneath
A shadow sings to me that it grows
My whole life
A toxic shadow stays with me at the seams
And I know it's insidious
In the light still the outline stays with me at the seams
And I know it's insidious
Rip out all the seams
Let it breathe
Fear is not the same thing
Your God is too small
There's blood on the pages, right where his name is