

# World of Mine

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Everybody wants to know  
What it's like to be in this place.  
Well, I don't know, I've been wondering myself  
Everytime I go, everytime I go, everytime I go.

I wanna tell you about everything I've seen,  
I wanna tell you about every place I've been,  
I haven't even known what it means to  
Walk in these shoes of mine.

Standing on the corner  
Watching as the world goes by,  
Sometimes I connect and  
Sometimes I reflect and cry.  
I see myself in a wounded heart,  
All by myself in a crowded bar,  
To find a flicker in this fallen dark world of mine.

For a moment you seem like strangers.  
Exchange a few words,  
Then suddenly you share the same heartbeat,  
They look deep into your eyes, they ask  
Does God hear me anymore,  
Why have I been denied?

You wanna tell me about  
Every broken dream,  
You wanna tell me about  
All the pain you've seen.  
You say, you haven't even known  
What it means to walk in these shoes of mine,  
But I'm trying.

Standing on the corner  
Watching as the world goes by,  
Sometimes I connect and  
Sometimes I reflect and cry.  
I see myself in a wounded heart,  
To be of help if I can do my part,  
To find a flicker in this fallen dark world of mine.