

TURN

Crowns of Creation, 2017

I wish you could see yourself the way I see you.
I bet you'd never doubt your worth again
I'm hoping that you'll turn
And drop the lies you've learned,
And let your goodness grow as it was meant.

So Turn, Turn,
And Turn, Turn.

I wish you could love yourself the way I love you.
(And) so appreciate your quiet gifts.
I'm singing over you
In hopes a note gets through,
Turn and touch the message that you missed.

Come Turn, Turn
And Turn, Turn.