

# HIM

## Sam Smith

Holy Father, we need to talk  
I have a secret that I can't keep  
I'm not the boy that you thought you wanted  
Please don't get angry, have faith in me  
Say I shouldn't be here but I can't give up his touch  
It is him I love, it is him  
Don't you try and tell me that God doesn't care for us  
It is him I love, it is him I love  
I walk the streets of Mississippi  
I hold my lover by the hand  
I feel you staring when he is with me  
How can I make you understand?  
Say I shouldn't be here but I can't give up his touch  
It is him I love, it is him  
Don't you try and tell me that God doesn't care for us  
It is him I love, it is him I love  
Ohh, ohh  
Oh, I love  
Ohh, ohh  
No, no, I love  
Ohh, ohh  
I love  
Ohh, ohh  
Ohh, ohh  
Him I love  
Ohh, ohh  
Him I love  
Ohh, ohh  
Him I love  
Ohh, ohh  
Him I love  
Ohh, ohh  
Him I love  
Holy Father, judge my sins  
I'm not afraid of what they will bring  
I'm not the boy that you thought you wanted  
I love him

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>