

# Something There

Bethany Dillon

Am I a hopeless case?  
You keep saying the same things  
But is it on my face?  
That it isn't sinking in  
Like a homeless man tapping on a car window  
I feel so disconnected but so in need to hear this  
Do You still see:

Something there, Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Something there, Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Something there, Yeah, yeah, yeah

I've never been good or brave enough to ask the question  
If I'm breathing in does that mean You still want me?  
That You still see:

Something there, Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Something there, Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Something there, Yeah, yeah, yeah

There are lines on my hands  
This sky makes any heart beat faster  
I'm breathing out and breathing in  
I know that You see, I know that You see

Something there, Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Something there, Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Something there, Yeah, yeah, yeah