Still the Same

Amanda Somerville

Tell me something nice Tell me something good Seeming negative, nothing's understood I creeps up so fast Lingers that is gone I think faith has abandoned me And now I'm feeling wronged...now I'm feeling wronged

Take me as I am Take me into you Breathing, don't exhale Hold me with what's true But even if you don't I won't let it get me down

I hold fast to my realism And this is what I've found

Beyond this fear Beyond theses useless days I'm here (still a mess, truth be known) Here it's still the same

Let me in your mind Let me in your soul It's not that much It's not that much to ask Just a lot to hold

Why you stick around? Why you heat my plea? I'm at a loss for what to do My heart won't let it be

Beyond this fear Beyond theses useless days I'm here (still a mess, truth be known) Here it's still the same

Take my words to heart And you'll probably take me home I think that I say too much And that's why I'm alone

Beyond this fear Beyond theses useless days I'm here (still a mess, truth be known) Here it's still the same

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