

Honestly, were you sleeping?
Reach out, touch me now
Where can I take my dirt filled head?
Where can I take my past where no one can see?
I'm at the foot of your cross but I'm a wreck.
I'm stumbling, I can't see straight.

Will you still love me when, I am selfish and
I never seem to show you my face?

I need to ask,
What is the name of God on my lips?
Is there something I missed?
I'm holding on by my fingertips
I need to ask,
What is the name of God on my lips?
Is there something I missed?
I'm holding on, I'm holding on

I should know where to draw the line,
But sometimes I get dragged and I
Can't face the consequence.
I want to see the world through your eyes
I want to see how hurt you are
I want to take out my insides,
And bury the bad in the earth

Is there a stone around my neck?
Am I somewhere else instead?
Is there a stone around my neck?
Am I somewhere else instead?

Will you still love me when,
I am selfish and
I never seem to show you my face?

I need to ask,
What is the name of God on my lips?
Is there something I missed?
I'm holding on by my fingertips
I need to ask,
What is the name of God on my lips?
Is there something I missed?
I'm holding on, I'm holding on

I'll sit for hours until
I can't think anymore,
About the world we live in without love
But you're still here

Is there a stone around my neck?
Am I somewhere else instead?
Is there a stone around my neck?
Am I somewhere else?