

These Roots

Grey

Four in the morning, I've been thinking
What if this feeling don't go away
I'm starting to lose my foundation
I don't know how much more I can take

Take away my dreams, take away my feelings
Questioning my fate, nothings gonna stop me from

Counting the blessings I've had from the start
All of my life I've been handed the stars
Won't let these troubles distract from the bloom
Nothing is sharp enough to cut me from
Cut me from these roots
Cut me from these roots
Nothing left to prove
Can't cut me from these roots

Four in the morning, I've been drinking
Thinking bout what you said yesterday
I'm starting to miss your vibration
Empty roads holding tight round my waist

Telling myself that I'm alright
Missing everything that you did right
Never thought this would be my life
I wanna get back

Take away my peace, take away my reasons
And maybe you will see, that nothings gonna stop me from

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I've been down more than ever
but I'm still breathing, still breathing
Cut me down more than anyone knows
I'm bleeding, I'm bleeding

Take away my keys, take away my freedom, and maybe you will see
That nothings gonna stop me from taking what I need
Get back up on my feet babe I'm rolling up my sleeves
And nothings gonna stop me from c'mon

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