Just to be the light I'm supposed to be
For no one, but to make sure that I can see
It's just like four-leaved clover
Oh, I just want the hard truth
The truth behind the rules that make me fear
Oh, I'm falling down so hard on my knees

Oh, what you tryna do? Oh, what you tryna do? So what you tryna show?

So I'm writing down
I had to let it out, 'cause I'm down
Wouldn't be me if I made sense
It's hard to make sense, what can I do?
When I just ran out of the answers
Would You guide me to all the answers?
I ran out the answers
Lord, just give me the answers
I ran out the answers
Ran out all the answers

Switchin' to the new must be the toughest thing to do And watchin' them just walk away like it was never there too

Oh, what you tryna do? Oh, what you tryna do? So what you tryna show?

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