

Consequences

Jackie Evancho

I'm afraid of going far too deep
Looking down the drop is way too steep for me
Yet still I go through
With all the dumb shit I do
Not once looking back
I know what I'll see
Yeah, there's weight on both my feet
Pulling me in the deep end
But I won't pretend
That I'm naïve

Consequences filling up my mind
Doctors keep on telling me I'm fine
This is just a waste of my time
Life is not a word I can define

Let the cold sink into my bones
Suck the air from inside my soul
Tear into my skin
I wanna see where we begin
And if it still hurts
I'll know I'm alive
Hold your tongue
And I'll hold mine
Don't give me a reason
I don't want the chance to regret

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