Reverb (Interlude)

Jamie Grace

I'm a free bird, I don't march to a drum
But Your heart is the kick and I'm only the reverb
So whatever You say, I'm Your echo effect
I'm Your echo, I'm Your reverb...

Tryna build a box, got a 4 by 4
Tryna fit me in, man, Ima need more
Got a 6 by 6, 10 by 10
Just gimme 16, Ima drop you in
Ima girl on a beat, tryna be an MC
But we all know I make pop CD's
I can drop a beat, fake like I'm cool, but I was homeschooled
I can write a song but can't right my wrongs
I'm a broken vessel like the rest of y'all
My heart is heavy, my boots are scuffed
Truth is, real talk, I'm not enough
I can't be myself 'cause I'm not my own
LA, Atlanta ain't my home
I belong to the King who gave His life
And everyday might be my last night
So I stand up, shoulders back
With confidence I tell the world that
Never gonna be as good as we think
So raise a voice and be...

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