Beth

Kina Grannis

Beth, rest, you are on top of the world
Yet, you disagree
And it's too long, longing for something to give
When the taking is free
And it's not in the way that you said your goodbye
Not in the way that you laughed
And it's not in the way that you started to cry
When you heard that the worst part had passed

It's the way you keep lifting up
Drifting away from me
I'm broken, I'm broken again
And it's harder to stand
When I'm holding out
I'm open, I'm hoping you can
When will you let me in?

Find me out where the sun falls away
Out, under the trees
Where there's too much wonder to not feel the same
Feel that I could be free
And it's not in the way that you said your goodbye
Not in the way that you laughed
And it's not in the way that you started to cry
When you heard that the worst part had passed

It's the way you keep lifting up
Drifting away from me
I'm broken, I'm broken again
And it's harder to stand
When I'm holding out
I'm open, I'm hoping you can
When will you let me in?
When will you let me in?
Let me in

You lifting up
Drifting away from me
I'm broken I'm broken again
And it's harder to stand
When I'm holding out
I'm open, I'm hoping you can
When will you let me in?

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