

# Gravity

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This innocent idolatry  
Not letting You in too deep  
Because who knows if You can handle me

This innocent idolatry  
I thought it made You proud of me  
To keep my tears back behind my eyes

When did I decide  
I'm not allowed to cry

Positivity can't split these seas  
And all my optimism won't set this captive free  
I need a King who hung on Calvary  
I'll always need a God who feels deeply  
I need a God who knows the, the gravity

This innocent idolatry  
I made You somehow just like me  
Unable to sit in the suffering

This innocent idolatry  
Movin' too fast past my grief  
When You are acquainted with what I'm carrying

When did I decide  
I'm not allowed to cry

Positivity can't split these seas  
And all my optimism won't set this captive free  
I need a King who hung on Calvary  
I'll always need a God who feels deeply  
I need a God who knows the gravity

Don't let this truth be lost on me  
My God He feels the gravity of everything