Gravity

Kristene DiMarco

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

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