

# Simple

Leanna Crawford

Take a breath  
The camera's off  
You don't have to hide the fact  
We're all messed up

I know you think  
One more bad move  
And God will finally  
Wash his hands of you

Ohh, ohh, ohh, hold on  
That couldn't be more wrong

No such thing as gone too far with God  
Nothing you can do to earn your spot  
No where you can go where He is not  
I know it all sounds unbelievable  
But believe me, it's that simple

The devil lies  
And twists the truth  
He's working hard to make you think  
It's all on you

So you play the part  
Till you're exhausted  
When you fall he's there  
To tell you that you lost it

Ohh, ohh, ohh, hold on  
That couldn't be more wrong

No such thing as gone too far with God  
Nothing you can do to earn your spot  
No where you can go where He is not  
I know it all sounds unbelievable  
(But believe me, it's our only hope)  
And it really is that simple

Take a breath  
The camera's off  
You don't have to hide the fact  
We're all messed up

There's no such thing as gone too far with God  
Nothing you can do to earn your spot  
No where you can go where He is not  
I know it all sounds unbelievable  
But believe me, it's that simple  
Yeah, it really it's that simple  
It really it's that simple

Take a breath  
The camera's off  
You don't have to hide the fact  
We're all messed up

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