

Authenticity

Madison Cunningham

Who am I to say that I'm alright?
Walking the Christian life is more
Than just saying prayers at night
Day in and day out I live a routine
As if my own righteousness
Has the power to save me

But when I let go of insecurity, and show authenticity
Who am I? Who am I?
We're so scared to walk through this life
So afraid of what the world's eyes are seeing
Rather than simply being, who we are

When it comes to social I think I'm a genius
When It comes to being real, I honestly have no idea
Where I'm going or who I'm becoming
So good at playing the game, acting a certain way, saying all the right things
But its not really what I'm thinking

Somebody tell me what is honesty?
When you push aside false humility?

When I let go of insecurity, I find my identity in who you are
Realizing who I really am
Cause I'm oh so capable of falling
Sometimes I forget I'm like every human being
Rather than simply being, who I was made to be

Am I so scared to share what's inside
Because everyone will know the real me?
Am I afraid of honesty, honestly?

But when I let go of insecurity, and show authenticity
Who am I? Who am I?