

Unsteady Surface

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I've been standing on
An unsteady surface
Where the walls are caving in
All around me

It seems I've come to a dead end of this maze
And I can't see to find my way out again

I beg for an open door
Yet I think of every excuse to ignore it
I beg for another way
Somehow I can stay
Where I'm comfortable

Is there hope for me?
Is there hope for me?
Though the storms of this life
Are like a raging sea
Can you hear this heart cry?
Are you listening?
Ahh, ahh, ahh

Now I'm hanging onto the edge of the mountain
Where my hands are aching and my arms are shaking
And the drop is thousands of feet down

I beg for a rope
Yet I resist what it takes to come up it
I beg for another way
Somehow I can stay where I'm comfortable

But you're calling me
I hear you calling me
To step out of my comfort
On this stormy sea
When I look around me
I start to see
Ahh, ahh, ahh...
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh

It's an unsteady surface
But we are learning as we go (go, go)
It's an unsteady surface
But we are learning as we grow (grow, grow)
It's an unsteady surface
But we are learning until we know

Is there hope for me?
Is there hope for me?
I am standing on this stormy sea
I am calling, I am calling

Is there hope for me?
Is there hope for me?
Under this water it's hard to see

Is there hope for me?
I know there's hope for me
Oh you calm the waters of my troubled sea
And now I'm standing on the shore with level feet
Ahh, ahh, ahh...