

Imaan  
I'm standing here  
By your workplace  
Hoping that you're there

I'm wearing the things you said  
On my face  
Like they're a prayer

You left me on a tightrope  
Between God and your father  
And there's not enough air

I know that you can't hold me  
But just hold me in some way  
Like you want me  
Like you lost me  
I know

Oh, what I feel, I feel alone  
Imaan, you're grown  
Baby, you're grown  
You can leave if you want  
There is nowhere for me to go  
There is somewhere for me to go  
Imaan, you hold  
Everything in your palm

Imaan  
You say praying isn't easy  
And all the ways you need me  
Are from God  
And all the ways you reach him are flawed

I know our families would never find their way  
To the same living room  
All of these bloodlines, all of these costumes

I know that you can't hold me  
But just hold me  
Like you want me  
Like you got me

Oh, what I feel, I feel alone  
Imaan, you're grown  
Baby, you're grown  
You can leave if you want  
There is nowhere for me to go  
There is somewhere for me to go  
Imaan, you hold  
Baby, you hold

Everything, everything, everything, everything  
Everything, everything