

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