

Not Going Anywhere

Rita Springer

Where else am I gonna go?
How could I not believe?
Sometimes it feels a little like have you forgotten me?

But who else am I gonna trust?
Your words are life to me
Here in the middle of the night I'll wrestle you to bless me

I won't say it's over
I won't curse your name
I need you to pour out your sufficient grace
Cause I don't like how this feels
If I'm honest I'm scared
I'll stay here till you answer
I'm not going anywhere

Who else gives bread, not stones?
Who makes a road through seas?
Who sees a field of bones and on them decides to breathe?

I won't say it's over
I won't curse your name
I need you to pour out your sufficient grace
Cause I don't like how this feels
If I'm honest I'm scared
I'll stay here till you answer
Oh I'm not going anywhere

I'm not going anywhere
I can't be wrong about you
I can't be wrong about you
I'd rather do this with you than without you
I can't be wrong about you
I can't be wrong about you
I'd rather do this with you than without you
I can't be wrong about you
I can't be wrong about you
I'd rather do this with you than without you
I can't be wrong about you
I can't be wrong about you
I'd rather do this with you than without you

Cause I won't say it's over
I won't curse your name
I need you to pour out your sufficient grace
Cause I don't like how this feels
If I'm honest I'm scared
I'll stay here till you answer
Oh I'm not going anywhere, anywhere
I'm not going anywhere, anywhere

I can't be wrong about you
I can't be wrong about you
I'd rather do this with you than without you
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