

# 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  
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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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