

## How Could I? (Insecurity)

Roachford

If I only saw the bad  
Not the good things that I had  
And if that's the way I choose to look at life  
Then how could I ever see through the negativity  
To the brightness that shines on the other side

How could I  
How could I  
Tell me how could I  
How could I be set free

If I just lived in regret  
Of the things I haven't yet  
Tried because I am too afraid that I  
Might fall  
Then I'd always be a slave  
To this weakness till my grave  
I would never answer to my spirit call

How could I  
How could I  
Tell me how could I  
How could I be set free  
How could I  
How could I  
Tell me how could I  
How could I be set free

From insecurity  
Yes I'd always be a slave  
To this weakness till my grave  
I would never hear my spirit call

How could I  
How could I  
Tell me how could I  
How could I be set free

Yes, somebody tell me how could I  
How could I  
Oh, and how could I  
How could I be set free  
From insecurity  
From insecurity