

Rachael Lampa **"Honest"**

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Why are the days that seem so clear?
The ones I started there and somehow ended up over
here
My way home is just a long and winding road

And I didn't know what else to do
I was busy hiding from You
And I, yeah, what am I supposed to do now?
All of this is wearing me out
I gotta be honest with You
I'm never gonna make it without You

Why is it the things I choose
In the end I find, I've only got nothing to lose
So here I go 'cause it's the only thing I know

And I, I didn't know what else to do
I was busy hiding from You
And I, yeah, what am I supposed to do now?
All of this is wearing me out
I gotta be honest with You
I'm never gonna make it without You

Maybe this is something I gotta do
Maybe this is just how I know I'm alive
And if it brings me back to You
Then I'll go through

And I, I didn't know what else to do
I was busy hiding from You
And I, yeah, what am I supposed to do now?
It's getting lonely sitting here in this crowd
I think the whole thing is putting me down
I gotta be honest with You
I'm never gonna make it without You

'Cause in a moment I'am through
I'm never gonna make it without You
I'm never gonna make it without You
I'm never gonna make it without You

