

Cross My Heart

Nevertheless

I can't sleep
I can't eat
If I give them what they want
Will they just let me be
Who I am?
I'm not like them
I'm sick of nodding my head
At the things that I can't stand
This is it
Oh, my friends
I've tried so hard
But I cannot pretend

Cross my heart
Hope to make it out alive
Their helping hands
Look more like suicide
If I don't make it out
Remember that I tried
Cross my heart
I hope to breathe this time

Day by day
Night by night
I sat alone with pen and page
Trying to do what's right
God, I pray
She'd some light
'Cause if I burn
I want to burn out bright

You make all things new
And no one needs it like I do
I need You