

Is this what I've become?  
Someone who gets jealous of someone?  
Instead of open arms and honest praise  
I'm closing doors and pushing love away  
When did I come undone?  
When did the colors of my canvas start to run?  
I can't control the teardrops on my face  
I know this ain't the girl my mother raised

I used to wear love like an army  
I used to know nothing could harm me  
Now, fear got up all in my head  
I'm all in my head, and I made a mess  
I confess, I'm ashamed

And I need grace  
To step inside my mind and help me be a better person  
Release the better version of me  
'Cause right now, what I wanna do is scream it  
I need grace 'cause I'm running low on faith  
And I really wanna change my heart  
'Cause I'm falling apart these days  
And what I really need is grace, grace, grace

I feel like I'm a ghost  
I forgot the most important thing I know  
That there's nobody else I have to be  
There's no one else I have to please  
I have the answers that I need

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Watching over my mistakes  
Yeah, I really wanna change my heart  
'Cause I'm falling apart these days  
And what I really need is grace