what do you see
when you look passed smoke and mirrors
a broken mist that you kept hidden from view
but that's just surfaced
look what s beneath
hope is rising

Runaway not today
Fear is sure to come along insecurities must go
Runaway not today
Face my fears and take a chance
like a parasite i hold

Whatever hand that i hold now i must grow up and take my place inside this maze will courage show up

completely blinded
love is now seen
it's been missing

Runaway not today
Fear is sure to come along insecurities must go
Runaway not today
Face my fears and take a chance
like a parasite i hold

I'm so tired of waiting
wondering why
will i stay
will i go
will i try