

Still the Same

Amanda Somerville

Tell me something nice
Tell me something good
Seeming negative, nothing's understood
I creeps up so fast
Lingers that is gone
I think faith has abandoned me
And now I'm feeling wronged...now I'm feeling wronged

Take me as I am
Take me into you
Breathing, don't exhale
Hold me with what's true
But even if you don't
I won't let it get me down

I hold fast to my realism
And this is what I've found

Beyond this fear
Beyond theses useless days
I'm here (still a mess, truth be known)
Here it's still the same

Let me in your mind
Let me in your soul
It's not that much
It's not that much to ask
Just a lot to hold

Why you stick around?
Why you heat my plea?
I'm at a loss for what to do
My heart won't let it be

Beyond this fear
Beyond theses useless days
I'm here (still a mess, truth be known)
Here it's still the same

Take my words to heart
And you'll probably take me home
I think that I say too much
And that's why I'm alone

Beyond this fear
Beyond theses useless days
I'm here (still a mess, truth be known)
Here it's still the same

Beyond this fear
Beyond theses useless days I'm here
(still a mess, truth be known)
Here it's still the same
Here it's still the same
Here it's still the same

Here it's still the same

Still the same...