I know that the hardest part of love is not the things I have to give, no...

It's what I give up I'm giving up ground
I'm trading in my solitude for safety now. All my
pride,
it doesn't stand a chance against the way you move.
You're tearing up roots & breaking down walls.
I don't stand a chance at all against the way you move.

You're like a lion standing in my house and you're taking off the doors on your way in ... I got nothing left to hide behind. You're reading all my faith & all my fear in my eyes...

All my pride, you know it doesn't stand a chance against the way you move you're tearing up my roots & breaking down walls and I don't stand a chance at all against the way you move...

All my pride, you know it doesn't stand a chance against the way you move you're tearing up my roots & breaking down walls and I don't stand a chance at all against the way you move...