

# Hiding Under Water

Beth Hart

Heaven don't want me  
Heaven don't fool me  
No one will understand  
And it's alright  
I'm feelin' these changes  
Everybody is strangers  
No one will lend a hand  
And I guess that's life

You say, you got a feelin'  
You figured out, the writing on the wall  
And angels on the ceiling  
Don't calm you, when you call  
You found your own religion  
And searched your heart, for somethin' more  
Stood naked in the kitchen  
Tryin' to wipe yourself off, of the floor

No, I won't take you for granted  
These broken arms, can hold you  
No, I won't take you for granted

You say, it don't matter  
You're livin' life, and livin' long  
And hear the phony laughter  
Echoing on and on  
I'm hiding under water  
I pray to God, wash me away  
Can't hear the child's wonder  
The innocence got hushed, along the way  
And you say, now you say now

No, I won't take you for granted  
These broken arms, can hold you  
No, I won't take you for granted

No, I won't leave you abandoned  
This broken heart can love you still  
No, I won't take you for granted

You don't say, you will  
But inside I know  
You don't say, that it hurts  
And tonight killed slow  
All the love, in the world  
Won't let you let go - let you, let go

Hold on, your soul will rise again  
I know that it will  
Hold on, your soul will rise again  
I said that it will  
Hold on, your soul will rise again  
I know that it will now

Heaven don't want me  
Heaven don't fool me  
No one could give a damn

And i guess thats life  
You say you got a...feeling.