

Honestly, were you sleeping?  
Reach out, touch me now  
Where can I take my dirt filled head?  
Where can I take my past where no one can see?  
I'm at the foot of your cross but I'm a wreck.  
Im stumbling, I cant see straight.

Will you still love me when, I am selfish and  
I never seem to show you my face?

I need to ask,  
What is the name of God on my lips?  
Is there something I missed?  
I'm holding on by my fingertips  
I need to ask,  
What is the name of God on my lips?  
Is there something I missed?  
I'm holding on, I'm holding on

I should know where to draw the line,  
But sometimes I get dragged and I  
Can't face the consequence.  
I want to see the world through your eyes  
I want to see how hurt you are  
I want to take out my insides,  
And burry the bad in the earth

Is there a stone around my neck?  
Am I somewhere else instead?  
Is there a stone around my neck?  
Am I somewhere else instead?

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I am selfish and  
I never seem to show you my face?

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I'll sit for hours until  
I can't think anymore,  
About the world we live in without love  
But you're still here

Is there a stone around my neck?  
Am I somewhere else instead?  
Is there a stone around my neck?  
Am I somewhere else?