

To The Skies

Everyday Sunday

God, I never saw this coming
Did you see this coming around
So tired of myself, so tired of feeling like I let You down

CHORUS

Have the angels take a message to the skies
Im lost without You, it's no surprise
Im falling down one more time
Holding back nothing
Always wish I was someone else
Do I make You wish that now
Im nothing without You
And maybe the worst part is
That's been all right with me

CHORUS

Will I come up swinging?
Will I stand up stronger?
Will I fall down screaming?
I can't take this any longer
I don't understand, but then I took Your hand
And nothing was the same again