

I'm Not Looking Down

Jaci Velasquez

I sit around
Waiting for the world to come and let me down, yeah
And when I've come undone
You meet me where I am but I cannot pretend
That everything makes sense

Help me get my feet back off the ground
All this thinking is killing me
Or am I just afraid to be

Help me to come back around
Either way, now I'm not looking down

Underneath
Your sunny sky I fly and I am floored by You, by You
Every breath You breathe
Has got me feeling free, I'm free indeed
Now everything makes sense

Help me get my feet back off the ground
All this thinking is killing me
Or am I just afraid to be

Help me to come back around
Either way, now I'm not looking down

Help me
Help me
Help me
Help me
Help

Help me get my feet back off the ground
All this thinking is killing me
Or am I just afraid to be

Help me, I've gotta come back around
Either way, now I'm not looking down
You know, either way, now I'm not looking down
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Either way, now I'm not looking down