

Barefoot And Bruised

Jamestown Story

Look into my eyes, I can see the damage
I can feel the cold dark place you're in
You don't have to hide cause I'll be right beside you
through every tear run down your skin

Maybe when your sky comes crashing down
I can be your angel on the ground
If you get tired and can't go on I will carry you along
when the rocks below your feet wear out your shoes
when you're barefoot and bruised

I know you've been hurt, I know that you've been broken
had to walk alone no hand to hold
But those lonely days are gone cause I am right beside you
down every long and darkened road