

Holding Out for a Hero

Joss Stone

He shares my blood
He holds my soul
Will he ever know, ever know
He's caught in his own scheme

He's my brother
Come straight from my mother
He's stronger than he thinks he is
Let him know, let him know

I pray to God won't he help him
Does he deserve this, i dont know
At times he comes across selfish
But he ain't a bad persin this i know

His lies, his cheats, his stealing
Make me cry till i stop breathing

He's simply lost his mind
Lord, i'm asking you Lord
Will you help him find it?

Oh, it is said
Find a will
And you'll find a way
I live by that
Each and every day

Daniel won't you listen to the words i say
Writing this was harder than you'll ever think

You've got a heart
You've got a mind
You've got a soul
And your eyes are kind, and your eyes are kind
And your eyes are kind

Daniel won't you listen to the words i say
Writing this was harder than you'll ever think