

Protect Her

Kina Grannis

There is a weakness in the knees
We are such fragile things
Please give her what she needs
Protect her, protect her, please

She runs, imagining what could come
And when she finds a key, she locks it away
So many years of doubting self, riding fear
She knows what's in her, but she's so afraid to care
She dreams to grow, but oh

There is a weakness in the knees
We are such fragile things
What I want, what I need
Protect her, protect her, please

She hides, while shielding hope from her eyes
And when she finds a smile, she calls it luck
So many years of doubting self, riding fear
She knows what's in her but she's so afraid to care
She tries to grow, but oh

There is a weakness in the knees
We are such fragile things
What I want, what I need
Protect her, protect her, please