

## Cross My Heart

Nevertheless

I can't sleep  
I can't eat  
If I give them what they want  
Will they just let me be  
Who I am?  
I'm not like them  
I'm sick of nodding my head  
At the things that I can't stand  
This is it  
Oh, my friends  
I've tried so hard  
But I cannot pretend

Cross my heart  
Hope to make it out alive  
Their helping hands  
Look more like suicide  
If I don't make it out  
Remember that I tried  
Cross my heart  
I hope to breathe this time

Day by day  
Night by night  
I sat alone with pen and page  
Trying to do what's right  
God, I pray  
She'd some light  
'Cause if I burn  
I want to burn out bright

You make all things new  
And no one needs it like I do  
I need You