

Jessica

Nina Nesbitt

Just a child, just my friend
Your alive, held by them[?]
And I've not got money, but I've got hope
And maybe I'm the only, but no one knows

But sometimes God gets confused
He certainly did when he picked you
oh oh oh

Sometimes you feel like giving up
When there's nothing you can do
Sometimes you feel you're not enough
But that's not true
Sometimes you feel like giving up
When there's nothing to prove
But hold tight, wipe your tears love
Cos I'm... I'm here with you

Just a child, just bad luck
But as you grow your time stops here
And we've not got money, but we still try
Cos you're not the only one to cry

But sometimes God gets confused
He certainly did when he picked you

Sometimes you feel like giving up
When there's nothing you can do
Sometimes you feel you're not enough
That's never true
And sometimes you feel like giving up
When there's nothing to prove
Hold tight, wipe your tears love
Cos I'm... I'm here with you

Let it out, let it fade
Just let it out, burn away

Let it out, let it fade
Just let it out, watch it burn away

Sometimes you feel like giving up
When there's nothing you can do
Sometimes you feel you're not enough
But that's not true
Sometimes you feel like giving up
When there's nothing to prove
Hold tight, wipe your tears love
Cos I'm... I'm here with you