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