

# Honest

Rachael Lampa

Why are the days that seem so clear  
The ones I started there and somehow ended up over here  
My way home is just a long and winding road

I- I didn't know what else to do  
I was busy hiding from you  
I- what am I supposed to do now  
All of this is wearing me out  
I gotta be honest with you  
I'm never gonna make it without you

Why is it the things I choose-  
In the end I find  
I've only got nothing to lose  
So here I go  
Cuz it's the only thing I know

I- I didn't know what else to do  
I was busy hiding from you  
I- what am I supposed to do now  
All of this is wearing me out  
I gotta be honest with you  
I'm never gonna make it without you

Maybe this is something I gotta do  
Maybe this is just how I know I'm alive  
And if it brings me back to you  
Then I'll go through

I- I didn't know what else to do  
I was busy hiding from you  
I- what am I supposed to do now  
All of this is wearing me out  
I gotta be honest with you  
I'm never gonna make it without you