

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