

# You Run

Submersed

Heavy thoughts seem to slip away  
When you were here on my darkest days  
I trust in you  
Many debts I cannot repay  
Too many clouds in my sky today  
I trust in you

As if it really matters  
You run

When I reach out for a hand to  
Pull me through the storm  
Pull me through the norm  
I reach for you

Broken glass as the evening fades  
Take another drink as it fades away  
I trust in you  
Stealing rays from the sun so bright  
Join a million people in the church tonight  
I trust in you

As if it really matters  
You run

When I reach out for a hand to  
Pull me through the storm  
Pull me through the norm  
I reach for you

In my mind  
I reach for you

Spread inside  
My mind  
You'll find  
That you really matter  
What's right  
In this life  
We must try  
As if it really matters

I reach out for a hand to  
Pull me through the storm  
Pull me through the norm

I reach out for a hand to  
Pull me through the storm  
Pull me through the norm

When I reach, I reach, I reach  
When I reach, I reach, I reach  
I reach for you