

# Views That Never Cease, to Keep Me from Myself

We Came As Romans

I am so far away  
And it's more than I can take  
I haven't heard your voice in days  
I haven't heard your voice in days

What is the measure of a man?  
Is it wading through the worst?  
Or is the measure of a man  
Admitting when he is defeated?

But I am not and will not be defeated  
I have given everything in my life for this  
I'm counting down the days  
Though I've been broken and beaten  
I know I can't let it, I know I can't let it win

This feeling that there is nothing left  
That my purpose is gone  
These views, they never cease  
To keep me from myself and who I am  
So what makes the measure of a man?  
Is it being too stubborn to let go of the good and move  
on?

But I am not and will not be defeated  
I will wade through the worst of it all  
I'm counting down the days  
Though I've been broken and beaten  
I am not done with this  
I know I will not fall

This is my deepest dream  
Or is this a nightmare in disguise?  
What makes the measure of a man?  
Is it always trying to do right?  
I'm' so far away  
And I don't know if it's more than I can take  
With these views, that never cease to keep me from  
myself

With these views, they never cease to keep me from  
myself  
I will keep moving forward when I have nothing left

I am not and will not be defeated  
I've given everything in my life for this  
But I am not and will not be defeated  
I've given everything in my life for this