My God

Gemma Hayes

My God
Hope you're on call
'Cause I maybe in danger of crashing before I get to fallLet's cry boy
While neighbors have their backs turned
I'm having trouble believing anything you sayKeep the car running outside
You go and make up your mind
You're staying her running wild with me
You know I could still love you, yeahMy God
Looks like I'm going alone
Can't wipe the tears away fast enough
Now I can't see the roadGot a boot full of dreams
And a pocket full of reasons not to stay
Got a cross of Jesus around my neck
Hoping he'll help me find my waySo afraid of losing
Now I'm scared of what I've won
So afraid of leaving
Now I don't think I can return, yeahAnd all along there was a need for change
And so I thought I better leave this place
When all I had to do was change my mind
All I had to do was change my mindMy God
Is it alright if I turn right back around?
'Cause I reckon I fly highest
When my feet are planted on the ground

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