

# 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 And I didn't know what else to do  
I was busy hiding from You  
And I, yeah, 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 'cause it's the only thing I know And I, I didn't know what else to do  
I was busy hiding from You  
And I, yeah, 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 And I, I didn't know what else to do  
I was busy hiding from You  
And I, yeah, what am I supposed to do now?  
It's getting lonely sitting here in this crowd  
I think the whole thing is putting me down  
I gotta be honest with You  
I'm never gonna make it without You 'Cause in a moment I'm through  
I'm never gonna make it without You  
I'm never gonna make it without You  
I'm never gonna make it without You

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