

# On My Own

## Bruns

I love what I've learned but I hate how I learned it  
A lot came with change and in time I've discerned  
When there's sweat on the grape and there's blood on the vine  
There's beauty and grace in the wine.

So I tried to stand up and walk back on the line  
But I showed up too late now I made up my mind  
When it comes callin' there's no time to waste  
Only love, only love.

Hold my hand and take me home  
Cause I'm no good on my own

I heard my name called from the back of your lungs  
Watched it float from your lips like the smoke from a gun  
And the time came to pay for all the wrongs that I've done  
But I could not find the words

So I buried my head in the nape of your neck  
And I felt my heart break free  
And I hearf my voice call again as you said,  
"There is love, only love."

Hold my hand and take me home  
Cause I'm no good on my own

So I walk by your side let you loosen my pride  
When I run from the edges of the heavenized  
And with the worst and the best there's still left to bedrise  
Well there is love, only love

Hold my hand and take me home  
Cause I'm no good on my own

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