

# Honest Questions

**Daniel Bedingfield**

Can you see the honest questions in my heart this hour?  
I'm opening like a flower to the rain  
And do you know the silent sorrows  
Of a never ending journey through the pain?  
Do you see a brighter day for me, another day, a day?  
Do you wonder what's in store for me, the cure for me, the way?  
Oh, look down and see the tears I've cried  
The lives I've lived, the deaths I've died  
But you died them too, and all for me  
You say, "I will pour my water down upon a thirsty barren land  
And streams will flow from the dust of your bruised and broken soul  
And you will grow like the grass upon the fertile plains of Asia  
By the streams of living water  
You will grow, oh, you will grow"  
Do you know my story from the start?  
And do you know me like you've always told me?  
Do you see the whispers in my heart against your kindness  
My eternal blindness?  
Do you see?  
Do you see a brighter day for me, another day, a day?  
Do you wonder what's in store for me, the cure for me, the way  
Oh, look down and see the tears I've cried  
The lives I've lived, the deaths I've died  
But you died them too, and all for me  
You say, "I will pour my water down upon a thirsty barren land  
And streams will flow from the dust of your bruised and broken soul  
You will grow like the grass upon the fertile plains of Asia  
By the streams of living water, you will grow, oh  
I will pour my water down upon a thirsty barren land  
And streams will flow from the dust of your bruised and broken soul  
And you will grow like the grass upon the fertile plains of Asia  
By the streams of living water, you will grow  
Oh, you will grow

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>