

# Jessica (The Old Vinyl Factory Sessions)

[Nina Nesbitt](#)

Just a child, just my friend  
You're alive, held by them  
And I've not got money but I've got hope  
And maybe I'm the only, but no one knows But sometimes God gets confused  
He certainly did when he picked you, oh oh Sometimes you feel like giving up  
When there's nothing you can do  
Sometimes you feel you're not enough  
But that's not true  
Sometimes you feel like giving up  
When there's nothing to prove  
But hold tight, wipe your tears love  
'Cause I'm, I'm here with you Just a child, just bad luck  
But as we grow, your time stops here  
And we've not got money, but we still try  
'Cause you're not the only one to cry But sometimes God gets confused  
He certainly did when he picked you, oh oh Sometimes you feel like giving up  
When there's nothing you can do  
Sometimes you feel you're not enough  
That's never true  
And sometimes you feel like giving up  
When there's nothing to prove  
Hold tight, wipe your tears love  
'Cause I'm, I'm here with you Let it out, let it fade  
Just let it out, burn away  
Let it out, let it fade  
Just let it out, watch it burn away Sometimes you feel like giving up  
When there's nothing you can do  
Sometimes you feel you're not enough  
But that's not true  
Sometimes you feel like giving up  
When there's nothing to prove  
Hold tight, wipe your tears love  
'Cause I'm, I'm here with you

Songwriters

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