

Joseph Arthur, Tiny Echoes

Sometimes i feel like giving up
Giving in to the dark
Sometimes i feel like crying out
Trying to speak from my heart

I wish you could hold me here
Give a reason whats it's for
I would try to become pure
Tiny echo of the lord

Sometimes I feel like loving you
Is all I have holding on
Sometimes i feel like letting go
It's a gift to be born

I wish you could hold me here
Give a reason what it's for
I would try to become pure
Tiny echo of the lord