Joss Stone, Holding Out For A Hero (Bonus Trac

He shares my blood He holds my soul Will he ever know, ever know, he's cutting his own skin.

He is my brother Come straight from my mother He's stronger than he thinks he is Let him know, let him know

I pray to God, will He help him Does he deserve this I don't know

At times he comes across selfish But he ain't a bad person, this I know

His lies, his cheats, his stealings Makes me cry till I stop breathing He simply lost his mind Lord I'm asking you Lord Will you help him find it, ooh

Oh it's sad, find a will And you'll find a way, oohoooh I live by that Each and every day... yeah yeah yeah yeah

Daniel, won't you listen to the words I say Writing this was harder than you'd ever think You got a heart, you got a mind, you got a soul And your eyes are kind, your eyes are kind, and your eyes are kind

oohooooh hmmmmm

Daniel, won't you listen to the words I say Writing this was harder than you'd ever think