

Lori Carson, Through The Cracks

If I knew the way
Then I would show you
But I don't know the way
I don't know the way
I don't know the way
So how can I help us

I love you baby
But I don't know how we'll make it
Don't know how we'll make it
Don't know how
I love you baby
But I'm falling through the cracks
I'm feeling kind of lost
And I can't make it back

If I could laugh
Or let it roll off my back
But I am not like that
I am not like that
I'm just not like that
To laugh or let it roll off my back

I love you baby '

If I could believe
In a God who loves us
Then I would believe
Maybe I'd believe
But I cannot believe
In a God who loves us

I love you baby
But I don't know how we'll make it
Don't know how we'll make it
Don't know how
I love you baby
But I'm falling through the cracks
I'm feeling kind of lost
And I can't make it back
I still love you
But I don't know who you are
Or what we aimed for
Or what we said
I still love you
But I'm falling through the cracks
I'm falling through the cracks
I'm falling through the cracks
And something's wrong
Something's wrong
Something's wrong