Norma Jean, An Act Of My Own

Rise

Back again on my knees, I'm back I though of You I've never cried so happy When I breathe out, You breathe me back The greatest gift I've got is You When I smile my thoughts are on You

No death, no life, no time, (Will take me away)

When it's quiet I know Your there To my God: glory

Always seeming two thieves at my side But in You I keep my eyes Your all I want Rise

Always seeming two thieves at my side But in You I keep my eyes Your all I want

God be pleased

This world has nothing to offer anymore, come back soon

This world has nothing to offer Come back soon

Welcome back