BarlowGirl, I Don't Forget

They're telling me they're concerned for the way I am living That I~II miss it all, why would I think God is that trusting? I can't explain all the words He has spoken to my heart Why I'd want Him more? And I don't regret choosing You And I'm not ashamed That it's You who holds my heart Why do we think if we trust God too much He will fail us? Nothing has come when I choose that in me I'd trust Separate me, You have called out to follow You blindly I won't fear You're leading me

And I don't regret choosing You And I'm not ashamed That it's You who holds my heart You have shown my ever wondering heart what love is What on earth is more important than to have all of You And I don't regret choosing You And I'm not ashamed That it's You who holds my heart, my heart