

# BarlowGirl, One More Round

Round one wasn't what I thought it'd be  
Round two I'm struggling to breath  
3, 4, 5, 6, 7 times I wondered why I stepped inside this ring

I may be knocked down and bruised  
But I'm here to tell you  
That I may be knocked down but not for the count  
1,2,3,4  
So take me one more round  
I'll just keep fighting  
One more round  
You're messing me up but I'm still here

One more round I'll come out swinging  
But I now that victory is when  
I'm pushing through the pain that tries to feed me lies that I wont reach the end

I may be bloodied and so bruised  
But I'm here to tell you  
That I may be knocked down but not for the count  
1,2,3,4  
So take me one more round ill just keep fighting one more round  
You're messing me up but I'm still here  
One more round  
I'll come out swinging  
One more round

I'm telling you now I'm not gonna lose it  
I am not defeated  
Though you cannot see it  
I have never won a battle on my own  
I find strength in weakness  
I find hope in believing  
God is for me who can take me down?  
So take me one more round  
I'll just keep fighting

One more round  
You're messing me up but I'm still here  
One more round  
I'll come out swinging one more round  
I'm telling you now I'm not gunna lose it here  
I'm not gonna go down now  
Try to bring me  
I'll come out swinging