

# Brandon Heath, Steady Now

There's an air everywhere  
Of inconsideration and despair  
I don't consider you  
And you don't consider me  
And it's well understood  
We don't care  
You know we don't have to wait until the end of the night  
Just to say that something's wrong and maybe nobody's right  
We're all victims in a battle  
We never had to fight  
It's ok, it's alright  
Steady now  
We're in this thing together

I regret that I forget  
Confessions always seem to stay unsaid  
And maybe I worry that you'll forsake me  
Use my shame as a weapon  
And go on and break me

Cause I want to take the time to say  
I'm sorry  
I haven't loved you the way I should  
Do you think that you could  
Forgive me  
Just try to hear me  
I need you with me now