

Jaci Velasquez, I'm Not Looking Down

I'm Not Looking Down

I sit around
Waiting for the world
To come and let me down
And when I've come undone
You meet me where I am
But I cannot pretend
That everything makes sense

Chorus
Help me get my feet back off the ground
All this thinking is killing me
Or am I just afraid to be
Help me to come back around
Either way now I'm not looking down

Underneath
Your sunny sky
I fly and I am floored by You, by You
Every breath you breathe
Has got me feeling free
I'm free indeed
Now everything makes sense

Chorus

Either way, I'm not looking down