

# 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