

Paul Colman, The One Thing

Here I am
In a river of questions
Can I pour my heart out to a listening ear?
I see this life
Its valleys and mountains
And I think of all the roads that brought me here
Ive questioned my reasons
The life Im living
Ive questioned my ability
To judge wrong from right
Ive questioned all the things that Ive ever called certain
My race, my religion, my country, my mind

But the one thing I dont question is you
You really love me like you say you do
You really love me like you say you do
Hold me
Hold me

Ive questioned significance
Meaning and relevance
Does the work Im doing really matter at all?
Well Ive questioned my friendships
Alliance, dependence
Who will still be here when I fall?

Only one thing doesnt change
Only one thing stays the same
All I know at the end of the day is your love remains