Rachael Lampa, Honest

V.1 WHY ARE THE DAYS THAT SEEM SO CLEAR THE ONES I STARTED THERE AND SOMEHOW ENDED UP OVER HERE MY WAY HOME IS JUST A LONG AND WINDING ROAD

CH.

I- I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO I WAS BUSY HIDING FROM YOU I- WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO NOW ALL OF THIS IS WEARING ME OUT I GOTTA BE HONEST WITH YOU I'M NEVER GONNA MAKE IT WITHOUT YOU

V.2
WHY IS IT THE THINGS I CHOOSE-IN THE END I FIND
I'VE ONLY GOT NOTHING TO LOSE
SO HERE I GO
CUZ IT'S THE ONLY THING I KNOW

BRIDGE-

MAYBE THIS IS SOMETHING I GOTTA DO MAYBE THIS IS JUST HOW I KNOW I'M ALIVE AND IF IT BRINGS ME BACK TO YOU THEN I'LL GO THROUGH