

Once Upon a Time From Bare

JASON
Once upon a time
I first held your hand
And love was not a crime
In a private world where
You said Â'donÂ't look downÂ'
But then I did and now you're lost above me

So much left to say
Trapped alone here
With my best laid plans astray
Standing scared outside a cold church
Soul search, seeking some lost answer
From a God who loves me

Can I turn to You in my need?
Would You take me back or watch me bleed?
Are You there? There at all?
And as I fall from the person that I tried to be
Could You really love someone like me?

Once upon a time
All I needed was Your hand in mine
Then I lost my way and
Now I know not what I do
I bow my head and turn to You

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