I WAS HURTING INSIDE

VERSE1

I was hurting inside
Was taken for a ride
I've had many plans but they have'nt borne fruit
I was wondering if I've wasted my youth

BRIDGE

I was hurting inside
I had to decide
Should I take comfort in my pride
Seems like my energy had died

CHORUS

I was hurting inside Did'nt have the zeal to venture outside I rather locked away and hide Take comfort in my foolish pride

VERSE 2

I'm inspired to sing when I'm feeling down Then my situation seems to turn around I get my wings and fly high off the ground

Verse 3

high high I feel high of the ground oh yeah yeah yeah oh! Oh! now I'm freeeee I can fly like a bird in the sky I know I know I'm not hurting anymore High high whoa whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Thank you lord for taking this pain away Oh yeah!