

## Leaving This Room

Dry your eyes; no one's coming for you  
And you know you're ugly  
Yeah, that should keep you in tune  
And you can dry your dreams  
Cause you won't, you won't be leaving this room  
And don't go looking to hold my hand  
Cause I won't, I won't give to you

Well, I've had my own three babies  
And they've loved me unconditionally  
It's taken me all this time  
To realize you've been the lie  
Now, God's truth that He's provide  
Has reached deep inside  
I've held this little girl by the hand  
And she's left you and this room behind

And she's safe with me  
She's safe with me now, and my girls  
And you can stand, you can stand all alone  
Cause it's a privilege, it's a privilege to give life

Cause I've had my own three babies  
And they've loved me unconditionally  
It's taken me all this time  
To realize you've the lie  
Now, God's truth that He's provide  
Has reached deep inside  
I've held this little girl by the hand  
And she's left you and this room behind  
And it's a privilege to give life  
It's a privilege, not a right

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