

Wrong - By Paul Schreuder

There is a place where I can go
Where nobody can hurt me anymore
There is a place somewhere deep inside my head
Where I can find the meaning of it all
I can change the way I feel
I don't need the magic I want to be real
There is a place deep inside my own head
Where I can be my own healer to be healed
So leave the past where it belongs
I can't have what's already gone
I have a weakness for thinking that I'm not strong
And I'm proving to myself that I was wrong
I can choose to run Choose to hide
Ask the Lord to be by my side
I can chose to blame , stay the same
Or turn the breeze into a hurricane
I can tell myself that it's meant to be
I can even tell my own story
And I can fly on the wings
Yes I can fly on the wings of my family
I'm not the problem
The problem isn't me
The problem is the problem
I believe I can write my own story
The way it's meant to be
I once had a weakness but now can I see that
I was wrong wrong so damn wrong
I once had a weakness for thinking that I wasn't strong
Now I'm proving to myself
I'm finally proving to myself that I was wrong