



## **CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT**

Written by Holly Miller, Toby McKeethan and Bryan Fowler.

© 2017 Songs of Gotee/Capitol CMG Paragon (BMI), Achtober Songs (BMI), SF SESAC Designee/Capitol CMG Amplifier (SESAC)  
(adm. at CapitolCMGPublishing.com) All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Produced & Mixed by Bryan Fowler for Fabmusic. Guitar & programming by Bryan Fowler.

California drivin' had to get out  
Distance got me wonderin' where You are right now  
One-way conversations got me worn down  
Pouring out my heart wish You would speak a sound

I don't know what I'm after  
I don't know what I'm doin'  
I don't know what I'm after  
All I know is I'm lost

Without Your love  
There's no point in even wakin' up  
No, no, no, no  
Without Your love  
Nothin's ever gonna be enough  
No, no, no, no, no, no  
I can't get you outta my head

And I don't wanna ever forget  
You give me what the world could never give  
I can't live without Your love

Starin' at the ceiling after midnight  
Over-thinkin' everything in my whole life  
All of these regrets are clouding my mind  
Lord I need the strength to try it one more time

Cuz now I know what I'm after  
Now I know what I'm doin'  
Now I know what I'm after  
Now I know that I'm lost

Some people gotta lose it all  
To find out what they really want  
What I want is You  
I can't live without Your love

## ***LOVE WITH YOUR LIFE***

Written by Holly Miller, Toby McKeehan and Bryan Fowler.

© 2016 Songs of Gotee/Capitol CMG Paragon (BMI), Achtober Songs (BMI), SF SESAC Designee/Capitol CMG Amplifier (SESAC)  
(adm. at CapitolCMGPublishing.com) All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Produced & Mixed by Bryan Fowler for Fabmusic. Guitar, bass & programming by Bryan Fowler.

There's only so much you can say

Til' words turn into noise  
Yeah we go round and round again  
But people we were meant to blaze  
A life that's beautiful  
Yeah we got so much love to give

Don't look to the left or right  
You know the future's worth the fight  
Don't look to the left or right  
L-O-V-E rolls off the tongue  
But sometimes the word's just not enough  
Gotta dig a little deeper

You gotta love with your life  
Like a fire burning strong  
Til' the night has come and gone  
There's a hope that lives in you  
You gotta love with your life

Like a warrior, fight  
Lay it on the line  
If you wanna see a change  
You gotta love with your life

You crash into a brand new day  
The world's up in your face  
And they gon' whisper in your ear

Just push 'em back you need your space

To be who you gon' be

You got so much more to give

Don't look to the left or right

You know the future's worth the fight

Don't look to the left or right

Don't let it pass us by

Every day and night

Gotta love with your life

Don't let the moment pass you by

We got a chance to be the light

I don't want another day to pass

Not another moment

I wanna live intentionally

In light of eternity

I wanna love like You loved

I wanna love with my life

## **OBVIOUS?**

Written by Holly Miller, Dave Lubben and Toby McKeegan.

© 2017 Songs of Gotee/Capitol CMG Paragon (BMI) (adm. at [CapitolCMGPublishing.com](http://CapitolCMGPublishing.com)), Tent Creative Songs c/o CD Baby Alpha Music (ASCAP), Achtober Songs (BMI) (adm. at [CapitolCMGPublishing.com](http://CapitolCMGPublishing.com)) All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Produced & Mixed by Dave Lubben.

I just want to talk to ya

But I know you're in a pretty rough place  
And I just wanna walk with ya  
But I always wanna give you your space  
I know where you're standin'  
I can't help you if you don't let your walls fall down  
Let your walls fall down

Isn't it obvious?  
Take off your shades look me in the face  
Isn't it obvious?  
Don't you know what you're missin'?  
Isn't it obvious?

I can feel it when you talk to me, behind the walls you built  
I feel your pain, this ain't a game, but this ain't the end of the world  
I can't help you if you don't let your walls fall down

Just let those walls fall down  
You're running around in circles  
Yeah you're running around in circles  
I don't think this is working

Isn't it obvious?  
Take off your shades, look me in the face  
Isn't it obvious?  
Let's make it plain, there ain't no shame here  
Isn't it obvious?

Just give me a minute I wanna listen

Don't you know what you're missin'?

Isn't it obvious?

I know that it's hard

What you're doing to yourself

You're locked in these bars

But these prison walls are fallin

I'm standing arms wide open

I'm standing waiting for ya

Come runnin'

You can be free if you want to

But you keep running around in circles

Yeah, you're running around in circles

I don't think this is working

Isn't it obvious?

Isn't it obvious?

Lose the disguise, look me in the eyes

Isn't it obvious?

Let's make it plain, there ain't no shame

Isn't it obvious?

Just give me a minute, I want to listen

Don't you know what you're missin'?

Can you see it in the distance?

If you'd turn around you would see

Don't you know what you're missin'?

Can you see it in the distance?

## ***ALL MY LOVE***

Written by Holly Miller, Cole Walowac, Eric Ramey, Toby McKeehan and Samuel Alexandre.

© 2017 Songs of Gotee/Capitol CMG Paragon (BMI), Songs Of Third Base (SESAC) Universal Music - Brentwood Benson Tunes (SESAC) (adm. at CapitolCMGPublishing.com), Eric Ramey Designee (BMI), Samuel Alexandre Designee (BMI), Achtobor Songs (BMI) (adm. at CapitolCMGPublishing.com) All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Produced by VonRay for My Kid Brother Music & Cole Walowac. Recorded at Blackbird Studios Nashville. Additional programming by DrSus. Mixed by Joshua Crosby for My Kid Brother Music at Blackbird Studios Nashville.

Everyday on my mind

And I just can't get you out

I just want you all of you all to myself

Never wanna let this go

Boy we got somethin' real

Might be a selfish

But I just don't care, I swear

I just want you right here

Always by my side

You and me together

Baby, it's paradise

We can go wherever

Leave 'em all behind

I'm giving you all my

Giving you all my love

Nothing's ever been so easy  
I can't help but say  
You got me in my feels  
Got me feelin' some type of way  
Take away, take away, take away  
You can take everything  
As long as you are with me  
It'll be okay, hey

I've been waiting  
For a love like this  
All my, all my love  
I'm giving you all my love

## ***IN AWE***

Written by Holly Miller, Dave Lubben and Toby McKeehan.

© 2017 Songs of Gotee/Capitol CMG Paragon (BMI) (adm. at [CapitolCMGPublishing.com](http://CapitolCMGPublishing.com)), Tent Creative Songs c/o CD Baby Alpha Music (ASCAP), Achtoper Songs (BMI) (adm. at [CapitolCMGPublishing.com](http://CapitolCMGPublishing.com)) All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Produced & Mixed by Dave Lubben.

Can't speak so close I can feel You breathe  
You're so holy and worthy  
You know where I've been  
Can't move so close to You  
I'm see through



No not innocent like You

Oh God, I'm sorry

I'm livin' in awe

You don't need me at all

But You couldn't love me more I'm livin in awe

Every day I fall

But You never let me go

I'm livin' in awe

I'm livin' in awe of you

Cause Your love is overwhelming

Your love is overwhelming

It's only You and me here

And Your love is overwhelming

Your love is overwhelming

I can barely breathe here

I'm living in awe

Cause You don't need me at all

But You couldn't love me more

## **PARTY IN THE HILLS**

*(FEAT. STEVEN MALCOLM & ANDY MINEO)*

Written by Steven Malcolm, Scottie & Andy Mineo.

©2016 Mike Curb Music (BMI) / Charles Michael Anderson (ASCAP) / Sin Is Wack (ASCAP) admin by Music Services.

Produced by Scootie. Mixed by Jake Rye. Additional guitars by Jack Tremaine Jones. Vocal editing by Joel Rousseau. Steven Malcolm appears courtesy of 4Against5/Word Entertainment. Andy Mineo appears courtesy of Reach Records/Miner League.

Yeah, every weekend, we throw a  
party in the hills for fun  
It's drama free, yeah, only got room  
for my day ones  
Singin like, oh, party in the hills for fun  
Oh, party in the hills for fun

(Steven Malcolm)

Party in the hills, it's a celebration  
I'm talking lit, with no limitations  
Gotta keep it rockin with the crew  
Work hard, play harder till we're through  
Vacay all the way to the bay  
Up to Hollywood just to get away  
I'm talking West Coast, may be on the island, in the hills way way up how we wild'n

On 100 with the squad popping willies on  
the quad tell them to keep up with the boy  
Looking at the world and everything we  
achieve a blessing to be successful living  
to see the dream

Like every weekend we drama free and we ain't leaving until the sun come up

(Andy Mineo)

Look I've been working OT

Feeling like I need a trip to the OC

Cuz NY been cold OD

Got a little known people acting like thy know me

What up Prop and Beleaf?

They gon roll up I ain't talking no leaf

But I say 'aye, what up blood? What up cuz?

What up gangsta?'

Speaking bout 50

I remember chillin in the office with him,

he told me

"Andy don't you ever let'em box ya in

You only rap for the Christians it'd be a sin"

I grew up on that juice and the gin

I don't drive slow, but the cruise on 10

Got a few with me, I don't need new friends

Take a trip see things like hallucinogens

Party all day, party all night

Party like a rockstar

Party like you lost yo mind

Put them hands in the air

It's about that time

## **LOVELY**

Written by Holly Miller, Toby McKeehan and Bryan Fowler.

© 2017 Songs of Gotee/Capitol CMG Paragon (BMI), Achtober Songs (BMI), SF SESAC Designee/Capitol CMG Amplifier (SESAC)  
(adm. at CapitolCMGPublishing.com) All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Produced & Mixed by Bryan Fowler for Fabmusic. Guitar, bass & programming by Bryan Fowler.

They say picture perfect

Filter do your thing

They floatin' lies

Make this young girl doubt what she think

Not showing enough, not sexy enough, no way

Too dark, too light for us

Nah, that look ain't gon' play

Words are bouncin' round my head

I can't stop their echoin'

Trippin' on that negative

But You call me lovely

You say I'm wonderfully made

Your river floods me

Your words feel like a serenade

I love that You are thinkin' of me

All of those voices fade away

When You call me lovely

Lovely

Lovely, You call me lovely

You call me lovely

And I'ma soak in it

No I ain't even gonna fake it

Don't wanna leave without no make-up

This ain't made up

When I ain't made up

Always wonderin' what they thinkin'

So afraid of what they sayin'

When I ain't fixed up

Got me mixed up

And I'ma soak in it

The way You love me

The way You know me

The way You always got the time for me

I'ma soak in it

I'ma soak in it

The way You see me

The way You keep me

And I know that I don't make it easy

I'ma soak in it

I'ma soak in it

You call me lovely, lovely

**GO** (FEAT. TOBYMAC & DIVERSE CITY)

Written by Holly Miller, Dave Lubben and Toby McKeehan.

© 2017 Songs of Gotee/Capitol CMG Paragon (BMI) (adm. at CapitolCMGPublishing.com), Tent Creative Songs c/o CD Baby Alpha Music (ASCAP), Achtober Songs (BMI) (adm. at CapitolCMGPublishing.com) All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Produced by Dave Lubben. Mixed by Big Drez. TobyMac appears courtesy of Forefront Records.

Lost in the color of your eyes again

Everybody telling me "Look out for him"

I'm throwin' up my hands, I can't stop

Gettin' close to the flame, it's too hot

Been here, and I don't wanna stay

Prayin' for my out, gotta get away

Everything I wanna do, I don't do

Can't see beyond the past or what's true

You must have some magnet in your soul

Pullin' me away from what I know

I betta go, betta go, I betta go

Where there's fire there's smoke and I'm bout to choke

I betta go, betta go, I betta go

Cause where there's fire there's smoke, fire there's smoke

All I gotta do is just turn around

Keep on walkin', don't slow it down

No matter what I do I can't move

You keep winnin every time and I lose

I keep on foolin myself every time  
Runnin' back to you  
This love is toxic, it's pullin' me further from the truth  
But you

(She don't wanna talk to you)  
There's nothing you can say  
(She gone wait for something true)  
There's nothing you can say  
(She don't wanna talk to you, She gon wait for something true)  
(Mess with her, you face this crew)  
(nah, she ain't staying with you)

There's nothing you can say  
To make me stay

## **WAITING FOR**

Written by Holly Miller, Toby McKeehan & Bryan Fowler.

© 2017 Songs of Gotee/Capitol CMG Paragon (BMI), Achtober Songs (BMI), SF SESAC Designee/Capitol CMG Amplifier (SESAC)  
(adm. at CapitolCMGPublishing.com) All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Produced & Mixed by Bryan Fowler for Fabmusic. Keys & programming by Bryan Fowler.

Rolled in like a fresh breeze  
Pretty sure you were feeling me  
Could you see my heart skip a beat  
Tell me boy did you see me stumble when my knees got weak?  
Took me to a place I wasn't ready for

Showed me things in me that I just can't ignore

Everything about us was a perfect storm

But it's all clear now

How could I think that you were

All I've been waiting for?

No I don't want need no more time, no more time

To think about it

I just want this over and done

I'm done with it

I don't wanna see You no more

Standin' on my doorstep

Keepin' score

Standin' on my doorstep

Trying to do us again

No, no, no, no, no

I can't do us again

Baby I'm alright

It's all in perfect timing

I know I'll be alright

The sun will keep on shinin'

Baby I'm alright

It's all in perfect timing

I know I'll be alright

The sun will keep on shinin'



**GIRL** (FEAT. TREE GIANTS)

Written by Holly Miller, Elvin Shahbazian, 42 North, Toby McKeehan, Daniel Chrisman and Israel Hindman.

© 2017 Songs of Gotee/Capitol CMG Paragon

(BMI), I Qwit Music (BMI), Achtober Songs (BMI), SF SESAC Designee/Capitol CMG Amplifier (SESAC) (adm. at CapitolCMGPublishing.com), CD BABY BETA Music (BMI), CD BABY ALPHA Music (BMI) All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Produced by Wit & 42 North. Mixed by Elvin "Wit" Shahbazian. Hollyn vocals engineered by Chuck Butler.

Ooo girl what you feel?

Tell me just a little bit about your deal

I said, Ooo girl

Give us just a little bit about you Hollyn

They say having fame is a fortune

But lately I don't think it's that important

Expectations tryin' to captivate em

But what I'm doin isn't what they're used to,

Yeah I used to daydream in English

Chasing down songs stead of workin' on my thesis

Done so much in year and half

Standin in wonder how I got where I'm at

Friends who knew me in the 8th grade

Still treatin' me like I'm in the 8th grade

And friends that see me on mainstage

Won't say what they sayin to my face

Nobody knows, nobody sees

The real me

Does anybody know, does anybody see

The real me?

Come on let us get to know ya

We can hardly wait to know ya

What you got to say

Walk us down your lane

I won't lie

It's lonely at night

When I turn out the lights

But I don't mind

Cuz doin what you love's a sacrifice

And I see it clearly

And I got you near me

And I love that you made me to do

What I love to do, soakin' in all the views

Soakin' in all the views

The view is nice from right here

What's next?

One step

At a time

Enjoy the ride

