

## Fly With Me

Spoken

Yesterday I stepped outside  
and thought of the things I had in life.  
Can I ever be the person that I want to be  
and can you ever see the person that's inside of me?  
Should you try or should you fail?  
Or does it matter anyway?  
You wonder why I think God is real.  
You wonder why I don't push you away.  
I'm not ashamed, so stop trying to pull me away.  
Do you want to live; do you want to fly with me?  
Once again, I realized to make it through this live.  
I've got to get up when I fail,  
and with God I will prevail