Bebo Norman

Try

Outside my room looking in You'll probably find me all over the place In pictures of me back in school A slight crooked kid like the smile on my face And my first guitar by the bed With circles of dust clinging to wood It drew the first song from my head Singin' if I was gone, I'd be gone for good I'm afraid to grow up But somewhere inside is the will of a man And all I've ever wanted Was something to give and love if I can

You make me want to try You make me want to fight You make me want to live You make me want to give

And inside my room looking out The colors of night all faded and bruised But out from the shadows of doubt You held up your heart and stepped into view And under the streetlight we kissed Never more tried and never more true It drew a new song from my lips Singing if I can fall, I'm falling for you I'm afraid to grow up 'Cause somewhere inside I don't think I can And all I've ever wanted Is someone to love, and to live like a man