

Caution to the Wind

Becky Hill

I wear my heart on my sleeve
And I find it hard to leave and let go
I don't know when to bite my tongue
The world just kind of floats
And I supposed I'm only young
I've got room to grow
I'll cut to the chase
I'm finding my feet
In this rad race I'm just trying to succeed

I'm gonna throw caution to the wind
I'm gonna send love
I can't handle my heart, or water
I want to stay afloat
I wanna go the extra mile this time
I'm gonna throw caution to the wind
I'm gonna send love
I'm gonna send love

Getting to know the ropes
Then I'll hold the job
And even when these high hopes
It's hard not to stop
And if you go let up here I swear
You won't have to knock on door or despair