## **Taking Back My Brave**

## **Carolyn Dawn Johnson**

I am from the tiny town Where I learned how to tough it out Where I kicked the dirt an' my dreams around To conquer the whole world

My uncle slipped me fifty bucks Some rolled their eyes an' wished me luck Yeah, I spent the first night in the cab of my truck An' I am still that girl

I like a challenge an' I like to fly I'm not always perfect, I'm not always right When I go to weddings, it always makes me cry

My heart is fragile an' I can be hurt An' I can crumble inside at the drop of a word But I can jump off a limb into a river of change I'm taking back my brave

I kinda lost it for a while I had to force myself to smile An' I quit going that extra mile Abandoned my belief

An' I spent hours on the phone Crawlin' back to my comfort zone Then I woke up one day, said, "I'm not runnin' home It's just not like me"

'Cause I like a challenge an' I like to fly I'm not always perfect, I'm not always right New born babies always make me cry

My heart is fragile an' I can be hurt An' I can crumble inside at the drop of a word But I can jump off a limb into a river of change I'm taking back my brave

I'm my momma's only girl
The child in a mess
(I've always been that way)
I've been pushin' the limits
Since I was little, yeah, yeah

Oh, my heart is fragile an' I can be hurt An' I can crumble inside at the drop of a word But I can jump off a limb into a river of change I'm taking back my brave

I'm taking back my brave, yeah Takin' it back, back I'm takin' it back, back I'm taking back my brave, yeah Takin' it back, back