

# I'll Take It From Here

Jonatha Brooke

Everything that I held true has failed me  
And nothing is as clear as it once seemed  
You have told me who I am and what to do and where to go  
I have listened and I' m trapped inside your dream

But I'll take it from here  
I'll succeed or I will fail but I will decide  
I'll take it from here  
Catch my breath and count to ten and  
Open my eyes...  
Again

My father's plans my mother's fears  
My own fine day  
Are careening past my reach and my control  
You can take your love and keep your money but  
Not my will and not my way  
At least every mistake will be my own

And I'll take it from here  
I'll succeed or I will fail but I will decide  
I'll take it from here  
Catch my breath and count to ten and  
Open my eyes  
Open my eyes  
Open my eyes

I may not know right now but I will find my way  
And I can't wait to see the city when it snows