

Run ragged and wrecked
Catching a tiger
Baiting a bully
Was this my idea?
Is it a mistake?
Why did you take me here?

Am I too far from home?
Am I really all alone?

Walk child. don't run
Go off and have fun
We'll be waiting
Just look before you cross
Take love with the loss
I know it's frustrating

Mama's here and your papa too
And we are so damn proud of you

Mama's here and your papa too
And we are so damn proud of you
Proud of you

Reach but don't push it away
Say nice words and play
With intention
Practice restraint
Find out what matters
I know your heart's been broken
But martyrs never open doors
The world is yours
Carry this torch
And use your voice

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And we are so damn proud of you

All of us who turned into you
We're sure hoping that you pull on through
All of us who turned into you
We're sure hoping that you pull on through
Pull on through, pull on through, pull on through
You pull on through