

## Folk Song Melody

Maria Taylor

There is grace in how you choose  
Which memories to lose  
Like the curl of your lips  
And your finger tips

There's so much that's made  
This old wood frame hang new

But I got lucky alright  
It was never gonna be my life

You can't be free until you're ready  
I got lucky you see  
It was never going to be me  
Now I see it unfold like a folk song melody

There is skill in how you fight  
To keep living towards the light  
You can never change someone  
But you can change your reaction

So this day's defeated  
And we retreat to night

But I got lucky alright  
It was never gonna be my life  
You can't be free until you're ready

I got lucky you see  
It was never going to be me  
Now I see it unfold like a folk song melody