

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