

# Don't Worry

Rebecca St. James

On the corner of Fifth and Broadway  
I was walking to the grocery store on Third  
I saw a man up on a box  
He seemed a bit unorthodox  
He was preaching up a storm  
As I passed on by he said

Don't worry about your life  
Cause if you hold it too close, you'll lose it  
Don't worry about your life  
So won't you let go before it's gone

A little further on I saw a beggar on the street  
He asked for change and then gives me his life story  
Says he was a millionaire, made some bad decisions there  
Now a dollar fifty would  
Feed him for a week and he said

Don't worry about your life  
Cause if you hold it too close you lose it  
Don't worry about your life  
So won't you let go  
Before it's gone

Then I see the birds, I watch them fly  
They've got everything they need  
They show me why I can be free  
Knowing You will care for me

Finally at the grocery store  
My mind is filled with many thoughts  
As I bump into a girl I knew from high school  
She said, what's different about you girl?  
And I smiled and said this is what I know is true  
And I pass it right along to you

Don't worry about your life  
Cause if you hold it too close you lose it  
Don't worry about your life  
So won't you let go before it's gone