

Fly With Me

Spoken

Yesterday I stepped outside
and thought of the things I had in life.
Can I ever be the person that I want to be
and can you ever see the person that's inside of me?
Should you try or should you fail?
Or does it matter anyway?
You wonder why I think God is real.
You wonder why I don't push you away.
I'm not ashamed, so stop trying to pull me away.
Do you want to live; do you want to fly with me?
Once again, I realized to make it through this live.
I've got to get up when I fail,
and with God I will prevail