There's a chance that I might not Take the next step If I take one more I'm afraid that we're Going to slip

And there's a chance that I'll go back
To where I were before
I'm afraid that if I stay
I'm going to
Pull you to the floor

But if you scratch your back
Then I'll scratch mine
And if you mind your thoughts
Then I'll keep mine
And if you keep
Your fingers crossed
I'll keep trying

You can't find a place on this
Earth where I would not follow you
But there are countries in your
Head that I can not travel to

But if you scratch your back
Then I'll scratch mine
And if you mind your thoughts
Then I'll keep mine
And if you keep
Your fingers crossed
I'll keep trying

And there's a chance
That I'll go back
To where I were before
I'm afraid that if I stay
I am going to
Pull you to the floor

And I might not always be Just as saintly
As I would like to be
But I am trying
To bring out the best
That I have in me