Wake and pray Work all day I walk past the places that I used to lay Now I'm paying my way I'm paying my way Some days are hard Some days are long Some days I'm weak Some days I'm strong I'm paying my way I'm paying my way I'm paying my way I'm paying my way My hopes are so much higher Don't count me out I'm a survivor I'd chased these dreams down city streets Dead end rows and no one sees And I am proud to be a fighter Don't shut me out Don't hold me down I'm right here I'll be around I'm paying my way I'm paying my way Some days are slow Some days fly by Some days I laugh Some days I cry I'm paying my way I'm paying my way I'm paying my way I'm paying my way My hopes are so much higher Don't count me out I'm a survivor I'd chased these dreams down city streets Dead end rows and no one sees And I am proud to be a fighter When I look back and see your sign When I look hard into your eyes When I take stock of what I've done I think about how far I've come My hopes are so much higher

Don't count me out I'm a survivor

And my hopes are so much higher

And I am proud to be a fighter

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