

Run ragged and wrecked  
Catching a tiger  
Baiting a bully  
Was this my idea?  
Is it a mistake?  
Why did you take me here?

Am I too far from home?  
Am I really all alone?

Walk child. don't run  
Go off and have fun  
We'll be waiting  
Just look before you cross  
Take love with the loss  
I know it's frustrating

Mama's here and your papa too  
And we are so damn proud of you

Mama's here and your papa too  
And we are so damn proud of you  
Proud of you

Reach but don't push it away  
Say nice words and play  
With intention  
Practice restraint  
Find out what matters  
I know your heart's been broken  
But martyrs never open doors  
The world is yours  
Carry this torch  
And use your voice

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All of us who turned into you  
We're sure hoping that you pull on through  
All of us who turned into you  
We're sure hoping that you pull on through  
Pull on through, pull on through, pull on through  
You pull on through