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

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