If I were to listen to my doubts I'd think my time was running out But I'm old enough to do it And young enough to do it again

I'm not about to lose
I'm not about to lose
This feeling that I've found

If I were to listen to the sound
Of that little voice, I might turn back now
But I won't be taking fear's advice
Not after all I've sacrificed

I'm not about to lose
I'm not about to lose
This feeling that I've found

Though my heart is overcome at times Still it knows Where it's coming from And where it must go

Just like an oak I'll take my stand But like a willow I can bend

I'm not about to lose
I'm not about to lose
This feeling that I've found