

Whether Terrified or Unafraid

'68

Whoo!

Ow!

Whoo!

I counted back from twenty-Mississippi
I let the chips fall as they very well, please
And by the time you even spoke my name
It was already too late and I know that you will

You'll miss us
You'll miss us
You'll miss us

Ooh!

And by the time the dialogue fades
Heaven comes and heaven goes away
This is a fight (yeah it's a fight)
Hold on to the voices in your head

Standing up under the weight of it all
And I'm hoping they see me soon after the storm
But then hope is a four-letter word that I wrote on my fingers
When nothing else even came close

Whoo!

You'll miss us
You'll miss us
You'll miss us

Aw yeah!

I'm restless
Yeah, but I'm making it out
So stand up and make a sound
I'm standing alone, yeah, but I'm making it out
Stand up and make a sound
I feel like everybody else is gone

I could have been anyone from anywhere
But I chose to be me
From right here
I could have been anyone from anywhere
But I chose to be me
From right here
And I could have been anyone from anywhere
But I chose to be me, yeah
From right here
And I could have been anyone from anywhere
But-but I chose to be me
From right here
And I could have been anyone from anywhere (from anywhere)
But I chose to be myself
From right here