

# Caution to the Wind

Becky Hill

I wear my heart on my sleeve  
And I find it hard to leave and let go  
I don't know when to bite my tongue  
The world just kind of floats  
And I supposed I'm only young  
I've got room to grow  
I'll cut to the chase  
I'm finding my feet  
In this rad race I'm just trying to suceed

I'm gonna throw caution to the wind  
I'm gonna send love  
I can't handle my heart, or water  
I want to stay afloat  
I wanna go the extra mile this time  
I'm gonna throw caution to the wind  
I'm gonna send love  
I'm gonna send love

Getting to know the ropes  
Then I'll hold the job  
And even when these high hopes  
It's hard not to stop  
And if you go let up here I swear  
You won't have to knock on door or dispair