

# You Can Do This Hard Thing

Carrie Newcomer

There at the table  
With my head in my hands.  
A column of numbers  
I just could not understand.  
You said "Add these together,  
Carry the two, Now you."  
You can do this hard thing.  
You can do this hard thing.  
Its not easy I know, But  
I believe that its so.  
You can do this hard thing.  
At a cold winter station  
Breathing into our gloves.  
This would change me forever  
Leaving for God know's what.  
You carried my bags,  
You said "I'll wait For you."  
You can do this hard thing.  
You can do this hard thing.  
Its not easy I know, But  
I believe that its so.  
You can do this hard thing.  
Late at night I called,  
And you answered the phone.  
The worst it had happened,  
And I did not want to be alone.  
You quietly listened,  
You said "We'll see this thru."  
You can do this hard thing.  
You can do this hard thing.  
Its not easy I know, But  
I believe that its so.  
You can do this hard thing.  
Here we stand breathless  
And pressed in hard times.  
Hearts hung like laundry  
On backyard clothes lines.  
Impossible just takes  
A little more time.  
From the muddy ground  
Comes a green volunteer.  
In a place we thought  
barren New life appears.  
Morning will come whistling  
Some comforting tune, For you.  
You can do this hard thing.  
You can do this hard thing.  
Its not easy I know, But  
I believe that its so.  
You can do this hard thing.