

I Can Be

Charlie Cunningham

Before you come any closer
I want you to know who I am
Hear the voice from my shoulder
And it's one that I can't understand

And it hurt
When you tripped and fell, then found
But you held your ground
But, we won't talk about that now

Tread carefully
Be the best I can be
Eyes to the floor
Silent and barely seen

Step carefully
Be the best I can be
Wise to it all in spite of how it seems

You went first
And it still runs through
And it starts with you
And ends how you want it to