

## Make It

Cody Fry

When I was younger  
I was a dreamer  
Sky was the limit for me  
But as I got older  
I started to figure  
It's just not that simple, you see

Just 'cause you want it  
Don't mean you got it  
What if I don't measure up?  
Hard work is given  
But I hate to admit it  
Sometimes it comes down to luck

Oh, I can feel anxiety, is creeping  
Oh, I'm awake when I should be sleeping  
I hear my heart beating  
Will I ever make it?

I can't remember  
A thousand complimenters  
One critic drowns them all out  
I'm overthinking  
Feet worn and sinking  
How do I fight back the doubt?

Oh, I can feel anxiety, is creeping  
Oh, I'm awake when I should be sleeping  
I hear my heart beating  
Will I ever make it?

What if I lose?  
What if I look like a fool?  
What would I do  
If the only thing that I've ever loved  
Turned out not to love me back?

If I was reading  
I'd skip to the ending  
But life doesn't turn like a book  
Can't wait to see how  
All of this turns out  
Will I ever make it?