

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?