

Chance

Jamie Grace

They told me "Follow all your dreams. Give it your all, your ev
erything"

Packed up in a big ol' bag and said "I'm never looking back"

But storms were coming

Nobody told me that the storms were coming

The wind it blew, the earth it shook, it didn't take a second l
ook

And everything in my back fell to the ground like it was trash

The storm it took me, the storm it took me

How am I supposed to fly, if my wings won't take flight?

I, I'm broken

Please give me a chance

I, I'm broken

Please just take my hand

So I work and take the notes and then I sleep and work some mor
e

It's all I ever do these days

I hope for better, I hope for grace

But storms were coming

Nobody told me that the storms were coming

And how am I supposed to fly, if my wings won't take flight?

I, I'm broken

Please give me a chance, yeah

I, I'm broken

Please just take my hand

This little bird that couldn't fly thought everything would end
at night

Is learning that the broken things will be my next puzzle piece

And this storm can't take me

If I'm too busy building

And when I'm ready to fly

We, we're all broken

Please just take a chance

We, we're all simply broken

Won't you take my hand?