

## June

¡Mayday!

I didn't know you would listen;  
Didn't know what I was saying before  
Now you're walking through the door with a mission  
I hope your mind changes some more  
Oh

I want to feel what its like to attempt to be fly  
Fall hard and crash down  
I want to know what its like to get up and realize  
That you never once backed down  
I want to smile like you, cry like you, die like you will;  
But not before I'm born  
Please let me live

I know this life will be no bed of roses  
That's fine I'll dig through that dirt anyways  
And if I do fight hard enough for both us  
I'm sure we can see brighter days  
Aye

I want to feel what its like to attempt to be fly  
Fall hard and crash down  
I want to know what its like to get up and realize  
That you never once backed down  
I want to smile like you, cry like you, die like you will;  
But not before I'm born  
Please let me live