Some people bring you gifts

Some bring you bricks to weight you down

so they can swim a little higher while you drown some people me an so well

Their way was the best way that they found

But any other way you choose is a brick that weights you down So tell me what do I do with this backpack

Full of bricks and sticks and stones and words that stuck to me like ticks

Let it go, let it be

Brick by brick we can be free of all the words we saved

Till we were our own enemies

Let it go, let it be

Brick by brick we can believe in the person God intended us to be

Let it be

Some people give themselves a brick

I know most people do when we compare

We fall short somewhere

Itüs always true if all we see is where we fall

We've bricked a prison wall instead of trying to learn to fly We've taught ourselves to crawl we could believe in ourselves

More we could try for unique

Instead of trying to conform

We could defy what they tell us

Don't buy the lies they sell us if we're brave we can believe in what we are