

Finding Out

Union 13

Getting started is not hard
I put up my guard and wait
Patience seems to pay off later
Making the best of what I've got
A little becomes a lot
All the thoughts I have are all on paper
chorus
Now won't you let me find out who I am
When you're all around maybe I should identify
What's gone wrong with my life?
It hurts when they press and they won't let you rest
Finding out life is a test many things to contest,
There just please let me rest (MY MIND)

And when you fight to survive
Let us know you're alive
And maybe deep inside you are tuned in to what's right