Spit It Out

There's a chance that I might not Take the next step If I take one more I'm afraid that we're Going to slip

And there's a chance that I'll go back To where I were before I'm afraid that if I stay I'm going to Pull you to the floor

But if you scratch your back Then I'll scratch mine And if you mind your thoughts Then I'll keep mine And if you keep Your fingers crossed I'll keep trying

You can't find a place on this Earth where I would not follow you But there are countries in your Head that I can not travel to

But if you scratch your back Then I'll scratch mine And if you mind your thoughts Then I'll keep mine And if you keep Your fingers crossed I'll keep trying

And there's a chance That I'll go back To where I were before I'm afraid that if I stay I am going to Pull you to the floor

And I might not always be Just as saintly As I would like to be But I am trying To bring out the best That I have in me