

# Try

Ward Thomas

When I was young nothing seemed to touch me  
Even the force of a breaking day  
Nothing could prevent it from coming  
Yet it felt so far away

Now I shouldn't be afraid of the journey  
Everyone must take to the sea  
But the wood and the iron beneath me  
Holds strong under my feet  
And gently urges me

To try  
To take a step, to never look back  
Try  
To leave the past forever behind  
I've only to try

Now that I'm a little bit older  
I'm aware of a path I should take  
And I can't count on having a partner  
To come and ease my way

I've grown tired of needing excuses  
Always looking forward to the day  
Where I can touch my own freedom and choices  
With no need to explain  
No, no need to explain

To try  
To take a step, to never look back  
Try  
To leave the past forever behind  
I've only to try

Try (only just to try)  
Try  
Some things given, and some things are taken away  
Ya we let go of some things

You've got to try  
Some things given and  
Some things taken  
Some things left behind

I've only to try