

The Path We Tread

xLooking Forwardx

Have I given enough of myself to make a difference?
Have I given enough of myself to bring a change?
Have I worn my heart on my sleeve or poured it out on the page?
Have I left a piece of myself on stage?
I just want so badly to do what's right.
To make my wife happy and to make my parents proud.
To take something of meaning to the top of the mountain.

Hold nothing back and scream it out loud.

And maybe if my words are bolder.
When I'm older
I'll look back in time and feel fulfilled.
If one thing I've said touches one kid's heart.
I can look back and say I did my part.

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Don't know where it'll lead but I know that I need to go.
Into the world and tell all of these things I know.
Inside my heart are true and just try to show.
What God's done for me so I'll take that step and just go
into the world.

And if an impact is made on just one mind.
Then a piece of our hearts had been left behind.
If one kid carries on the life we've led.
Then the path we tread
is endless.

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