

The Edge

Say you want it all in the name of grace,
You want to scream so all can hear your voice.
But scared you might fall so you stay in place
And you have a chance to make a choice.

Who would you be to make yourself known,
Smiles on your face when fans call your name.
Yearn to be free, but it's not in your bones
You make a change but it's not your day.

It's a long way down and you're looking up,
Should you pray to God? Oh yes, you must!
Afraid you might drown; you're ready to jump.
But you say to yourself, "Who do I trust?"

You think you'll break a wing if you try
So do you think you're brave enough to fly?

