

Alice Peacock, Hard Way

When I think about my lessons learned
Every scar that's on my heart I've earned
I could travel far but I'd return to the same place
I could make it easy on myself
Taking the advice of someone else
But if there's a road that goes through hell
That's what I'd take
I do it the hard way, do it the hard way
Never been the girl who plays it safe
Never met a fire I would not face
Probably wouldn't take the fire escape if you showed me
Something 'bout this reckless heart of mine
Doesn't like to color in the lines
You tell me that it's so, I'll ask you why
That's just how I'm made
I do it the hard way, do it the hard way
Get back up and then I'm down again, I descend