

Bebo Norman, Try

Outside my room looking in
You'll probably find me all over the place
In pictures of me back in school
A slight crooked kid like the smile on my face
And my first guitar by the bed
With circles of dust clinging to wood
It drew the first song from my head
Singin' if I was gone, I'd be gone for good
I'm afraid to grow up
But somewhere inside is the will of a man
And all I've ever wanted
Was something to give and love if I can

Chorus:

You make me want to try
You make me want to fight
You make me want to live
You make me want to give

And inside my room looking out
The colors of night all faded and bruised
But out from the shadows of doubt
You held up your heart and stepped into view
And under the streetlight we kissed
Never more tried and never more true
It drew a new song from my lips
Singing if I can fall, I'm falling for you
I'm afraid to grow up
'Cause somewhere inside I don't think I can
And all I've ever wanted
Is someone to love, and to live like a man