

Edison Glass, Chances

When I was a boy, you lifted me so I could see
Above all the things height has restricted
Oh, maybe someday I'll be a man...
Oh, figuring out how I'm supposed to be
Oh, breathe in and out, I'll take my chances
Now I can climb to see what I need to
As birds that make flight, I'll fall just to learn how
Oh, maybe someday I'll understand...
I'll be a man if we can climb again
I'll be a man and say...