

Idina Menzel, Follow If You Lead

In this jury there are peddlers and disbelievers.
In this fountain there are silver dollars and penniless creatures.
It's your gravity and your hot air balloons
That keep you real and dare to dream with you.
But when they pull you too far you must learn to forgive
And you must ask your heart,

Will I lose a friend?
Striving to contend.
Will I destroy this trust
When I want the best for us?
Should I hold your hand
No matter what you plan?
For every hour you need
I will follow if you lead.

In this home there is family and just familiar faces.
In this pilgrimage we disavow our brothers and confide in strangers.
It's your gravity and your hot air balloons
That keep you real and dare to dream with you.
But when they pull you too far you must learn to forgive,
Or it will tear you apart.

Will I lose a friend?
Striving to contend.
Will I destroy this trust
When I want the best for us?
Should I hold your hand
No matter what you plan?
For every hour you need
I will follow if you...

Do you believe that the Earth was flat or round?
Do you bet you lived before or is this your first time around?
Do you believe we're here to learn?
Do you dream in black or white
Or are you coloring your lost and found to make it bright?

Oooh yeah...

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Striving to contend.
Will I destroy this trust
When I want the best for us?
Should I hold your hand
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Should I hold your hand
No matter what you plan?
For every hour you need
I will follow if you lead.

Yeah, I will follow if you lead.
I will follow if you lead.
I will follow if you lead.