

Rebecca St. James, Don't Worry

On the corner of Fifth and Broadway
I was walking to the grocery store on Third
I saw a man up on a box
He seemed a bit unorthodox
He was preaching up a storm
As I passed on by he said
Don't worry about your life
'Cause if you hold it too close
You'll lose it
Don't worry about your life
So won't you let go
Before it's gone
A little further on I saw a beggar on the street
He asked for change and then gives me his life story
Says he was a millionaire, made some bad decisions there
Now a dollar fifty would feed him for a week
And he said
Don't worry about your life
'Cause if you hold it too close you lose it
Don't worry about your life
So won't you let go
Before it's gone
Then I see the birds
I watch them fly
They've got everything they need
They show me why I can be free
Knowing You will care for me
Finally at the grocery store
My mind is filled with many thoughts
As I bump into a girl I knew from high school
She said "What's different about you girl?"
Don't worry about your life
'Cause if you hold it too close you lose it
Don't worry about your life
So won't you let go before it's gone