

# Stacie Orrico, Instead

I saw him shaking his change in a coffee cup  
Asked for a dollar but I told the man to give it up  
Said he's hungry I don't think that's true  
I bet my dollar he'd just go spend it on booze  
I turned my back on him and began to walk away  
But then I heard a little voice inside me say  
What if it's really true what if he's hungry  
What if it's not for him, does he have a family

How'd you get here  
How'd you end up on the street  
Where did it go wrong  
Wonder what I'd do if it were me

A new point of view  
A walk in your shoes  
I wish I could get inside your head  
To see what you see  
When you look at me  
Cause I could've lived your life instead

It was 90 degrees in the summer heat  
She was veiled in black all the way down to her feet  
This is America doesn't she know  
Somebody take her shopping, buy her some clothes  
She came up to me, I didn't understand a word  
I was about to leave then another thought occurred  
She might be really lost, scared and frustrated  
I should try again to see what she's saying

How'd you get here  
How'd you get so far from home  
What was it that made you leave  
Wonder what I'd do if it were me

A new point of view  
A walk in your shoes  
I wish I could get inside your head  
To see what you see  
When you look at me  
Cause I could've lived your life instead

I want to see....see what you see  
And I want to feel.... feel just what you feel

A new point of view  
A walk in your shoes  
I wish I could get inside your head  
To see what you see  
When you look at me  
Cause I could've lived your life instead (2x)