Anne Heaton, Jump

Im ready to be afraid Im ready to jump Im ready to let you hurt me If you must Im ready to cry Because I do anyway When Im not doing anything I may as well jump I may as well jump for something Oh forget what you know And draw me with crayons Spin around the room With paint on your hands See who gets covered And when you fall down Cause youre going to crash anyway Even if youre stuck not moving You can be lulled by insults Or sharpened by love You may as well jump You may as well jump for something Maybe you shouldve left long ago But you couldnt bear to let go Now you say youve got to Or youll never know You say: this dive I pray will be the deepest Ive made And III come back with everything that well need III swim up from the bottom Holding my breath til I release it I may as well jump I may as well jump for something