

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 Ill come back with everything that well need
Ill swim up from the bottom
Holding my breath til I release it
I may as well jump
I may as well jump
for something