

# Bucky Covington, I'll Walk

We were 18, it was prom night. We had our first big fight. She said &quot;Pull this car over&quot;. I  
She said, I'll walk. Let go of my hand. Right now I'm hurt, and you don't understand. So just be quiet.  
It was a dark night, a black dress. Driver never saw her, around the bend. I never will forget the call.

She said, I'll walk. Please come and hold my hand. Right now I'm hurt, and I don't understand. Lets  
I held her hand through everything. The weeks and months of therapy. And I held her hand and as  
And says, I'll walk. Please hold my hand. I know that this will hurt, I know you understand. Please c