

Elisa Peimer, Lose My Way

What do they call it
A calculated risk
Couldn't imagine
The pleasure I might miss

I know the danger when you jump
And I know the pleasure when you fall
And I know the pain when you hit squarely on the ground

But I'm not gonna worry
And I'm not gonna cry
Though I know you're leaving
When you say goodbye
'Cause you're not gonna break me
And you're not gonna win
And I'm not gonna lose my way again
Lose my way again

I was biting my nails
While you were biding your time
But in the end you laid it
Squarely on the line

You didn't want to take the jump
'Cause you didn't want to have to fall
'Cause you know the pain when you hit squarely on the ground

But I'm not gonna worry
And I'm not gonna cry
Though I know you're leaving
When you say goodbye
'Cause you're not gonna break me
And you're not gonna win
And I'm not gonna lose my way again
Lose my way again

Gather my strength
Back to the wall
Face to the wind
Take my belongings home
With me again

But I'm not gonna worry
And I'm not gonna cry
Though I know you're leaving
When you say goodbye
'Cause you're not gonna break me
And you're not gonna win
And I'm not gonna lose my way again
Lose my way again

Lose my way again
Lose my way again
Lose my way again
Lose my way again
Lose my way again