

Hall Kristen, Cry Tomorrow

suddenly up and running
letting the wild heart go free
joy for the up and coming
maybe from now on i can be...happy
patiently watching, waiting
feeling the lightness of no fear
thoughtfully contemplating
all of the roads that led me here
let me die trying
if i fall at least my heart will have been true
let me die trying
i can cry tomorrow
if i do
i don't know why it takes so long
just to find out nothing's wrong...
high on a cloud of lace and
nothing can touch me while i glide
absolute vindication
here with my arms stretched open wide
let me die trying
if i fall at least my heart will have been true
let me die trying
i can cry tomorrow
if i do
if i do...