

# Idina Menzel, Brave

I don't know just where i'm going  
and tomorrow it's a little overwhelming  
and the air is cold and i'm not the same anymore  
I've been running in your direction for too long now  
I've lost my own reflection  
and I can't look down if you're not there to catch me when I fall

If this is the moment I stand here on my own  
If this is my right of passage that somehow leads me home  
I might be afraid but it's my turn to be brave  
If this is the last chance before we say goodbye  
at least it's the first day of the rest of my life  
I can't be afraid 'cause it's my turn to be brave

All along all I ever wanted was to be the light when your life was daunting  
but i can't see mine when I feel as though you're pushing me away  
Well, whose to blame?  
Are we making the right choices?  
'Cause we can't be sure if we're hearing our own voices  
As we close the door even though we are so desperate to stay

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and I might still cry  
and I might still bleed  
these thorns in my side  
this heart on my sleeve  
and lightning may strike this ground at my feet  
and I might still crash  
but I still beleive

This is the moment I stand here all alone  
With everything I have inside everything I own  
I might be afraid but it's my turn to be brave

If this is the last time before we say goodbye  
at least it's the first day of the rest of my life  
I can't be afraid it's my turn to be brave