Julia Nunes, You Were

If you were:
The ground beneath my feet
I'd find a way to float
Or just walk so gently.

If you were:
A star in the night sky
I'd figure out how to fly
Or just walk with my head high.

They pushed me around But they haven't knocked me down. Flowers die, so I'll plant a pot inside. Babies grow, and buy their own homes, To fill with families of their own

If you were: The clouds that bring the shadows, The dark won't make me sad

Though I'd miss you.

I'll make Shadow puppets and I'll laugh Because I know you'd love it And I'll cry a little too.

If I were God,
I'd destroy all religion,
Abolish all divisions,
And leave the world with love.

And I'd probably take you Up with me, Because we're selfish Here above.

Yeah, they pushed me around But they haven't knocked me down. Flowers die, so I'll plant a pot inside Babies grow, and buy their own homes, To fill with families of their own.

We've lost a lot But we've got much more. If you need comfort That's what we're here for.

And if the ground shall crumble And the stars shall fall I will hold your hand And we'll both stand tall.

They pushed me around
But they haven't knocked me down.
Flowers die, so I'll plant a pot inside.
Babies grow, and buy their own homes,
To fill with families of their own.

I'm not so scared I'm not so scared I'm not so scared I'm not so scared