

# 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