

# Kiss, Just A Boy

Who steers the ship through the stormy sea  
If hope is lost then so are we

While some eyes search for one to guide us  
Some are staring at me

But I'm no hero  
Though I wish I could be  
For I am just a boy,  
Too young to be sailing  
I am just a boy,  
And my future is unveiling  
And I'm so frightened of failing