

Steve Forbert, Your Own Hero

There might be someone here tonight
Who might not know what I mean
When I say, "days in a maze of sorrow"
When I say, "trouble I've seen"
When I say, "trouble I've seen"

There might be someone hears my voice
Whose world stays ever so clean
Their name on a list
Of those free from heartache
Someone who's never once been
Someone who's never once been

Through times when you
Got to be your own hero
Those times when it's fallin' on you
Those times when there's
No one but God to call on
Those times when you barely get through
Those times that you barely get through

There might be some one in this crowd
Who's right down in it right now
Who's deep in the depths
Of the dark of hardship
Someone who'll make it somehow
Someone who'll make it somehow

Through times when you
Got to be your own hero
Those times when it's fallin' on you
Those times when there's
No one but God to call on
Those times when you barely get through
Those times that you barely get through

There might be someone thinks I'm odd
Cause I sound gloomy and grim
And they might wish I'd sing
An old hit love song,
But I'm not wishin' on them
No, I'm not wishin' on them

Those times when you
Got to be your own hero
Those times when it's fallin' on you
Those times when there's
No one but God to call on
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