

# 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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