

# Union 13, Finding Out

Getting started is not hard  
I put up my guard and wait  
Patience seems to pay off later  
Making the best of what I've got  
A little becomes a lot  
All the thoughts I have are all on paper

chorus

Now won't you let me find out who I am  
When you're all around maybe I should identify  
What's gone wrong with my life?  
It hurts when they press and they won't let you rest  
Finding out life is a test many things to contest,  
There just please let me rest (MY MIND)

And when you fight to survive  
Let us know you're alive  
And maybe deep inside you are tuned in to what's right