'Til I Can Make It On My Own

[Billy Gilman](#)

I'll need time to get you off my mind
And I may sometimes bother you, try to be in touch with you
Even ask too much of you, from time to timeNow and then, Lord, you know I'll need a friend
'Til I get used to losing you, let me keep on using you
'Til I can make it on my ownI'll get by, but no matter how I try
There'll be times you'll know I'll call
Chances are my tears will fall
And I'll have no pride at all from time to timeBut they say, oh, there'll be a brighter day
But 'til then I lean on you, that's all I mean to do
'Til I can make it on my ownSurely someday I'll look up and see the morning sun
Without another lonely night behind me
Then I'll know I'm over you and all my cryin's done
And no more hurtin' memories will find meBut 'til then, Lord, you know I'm gonna need a friend
'Til I get used to losing you, let me keep on using you
'Til I can make it on my own
'Til I can make it on my own