Brave (Acoustic)

Idina Menzel

I don't know just where I'm going And tomorrow, it's a little overwhelming

And the air is cold

And I'm not the same anymoreI've been running in your direction

For too long now, I've lost my own reflection

And I can't look down

If you're not there to catch me when I fallIf this is the moment I stand here on my own

If this is my right of passage

That somehow leads me home

I might be afraid but it's my turn to be braveIf this is the last chance before we say goodbye At least it's the first day of the rest of my life

I can't be afraid

'Cause it's my turn to be braveAll along all I ever wanted

Was to be the light when your life was daunting

But I can't see mine

When I feel as though you're pushing me awayWell, who's to blame?

Are we making the right choices?

'Cause we can't be sure if we're hearing our own voices

As we close the door

Even though we are so desperate to stayIf this is the moment, I stand here on my own

If this is my right of passage

That somehow leads me home

I might be afraid but it's my turn to be braveIf this is the last chance before we say goodbye

At least it's the first day of the rest of my life

I can't be afraid

'Cause it's my turn to be brave, oh, yeah, ohAnd I might still cry

And I might still bleed

These thorns in my side

This heart on my sleeveAnd lightning may strike

This ground at my feet

And I might still crash

But I still believeThis is the moment I stand here all alone

With everything I have inside, everything I own

I might be afraid but it's my turn to be braveAnd this is the last time before we say goodbye

At least it's the first day of the rest of my life

I can't be afraid, it's my turn to be brave

Songwriters

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