

I'm Willing

Ben Lee

I took a breath of fresh air
I took in the view at the top
I took a lock of her golden hair
I took a look, it was gone If living is giving
I'm ready, I'm willing I took her heart, 'cause she let me
I took a walk in the dark
I took some time to decide if it was right
I took a walk in the dark If living is giving
I'm ready, I'm willing I took a piece of the puzzle
I took a souvenir
I took both roads, everywhere they went
Now something's gotta give And I'm willing
And I'm willing
And I'm willing
And I'm

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