Sing Brave

Brandon Heath

I remember the first time I heard my own voice
It wasn't quite music, just a fumbling noise
The sound sneaking out in my very own words
Momma said was the prettiest song that she'd heardSecond grade homeroom, I remember it well
It was my turn to share for the class show-and-tell
I couldn't find something from my room to bring
Momma said, darlin', why don't you singSing them a song you feel deep in your heart
Sing it with everything that you are
Sing 'til your voice echoes all through the room
Pick a good one but whatever you do
Sing brave
Sing brave
My teenage soapbox was a Gibson guitar
I played that old ax on the back of my car
There must have been thousands of songs hid inside
But I just kept diggin' to see what I'd find
And His name was Jesus, I heard from a friend
Seemed all of my life I'd been looking for Him
See my voice was changing
Now my heart was, too
This boy was singing a different tuneSing them a song you feel deep in your heart
Sing it with everything that you are
Sing 'til your voice echoes all through the room
Pick a good one but whatever you do
Sing brave
Sing brave
Now every night before I walk on stage
All of my butterflies just fly away (fly away)
'Cause Jesus is listening, yeah, I know He's here
When love's in the room, you got nothing to fearHe says, sing me a song you feel deep in your heart
Sing it with everything that you are
Sing 'til your voice dances all through the room
Pick a good one, but whatever you do
Sing brave
Sing brave
Sing brave (sing brave)
Sing brave

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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