

# Taking Back My Brave

[Carolyn Dawn Johnson](#)

I am from the tiny town  
Where I learned how to tough it out  
Where I kicked the dirt an' my dreams around  
To conquer the whole worldMy uncle slipped me fifty bucks  
Some rolled their eyes an' wished me luck  
Yeah, I spent the first night in the cab of my truck  
An' I am still that girlI like a challenge an' I like to fly  
I'm not always perfect, I'm not always right  
When I go to weddings, it always makes me cryMy heart is fragile an' I can be hurt  
An' I can crumble inside at the drop of a word  
But I can jump off a limb into a river of change  
I'm taking back my braveI kinda lost it for a while  
I had to force myself to smile  
An' I quit going that extra mile  
Abandoned my beliefAn' I spent hours on the phone  
Crawlin' back to my comfort zone  
Then I woke up one day, said, "I'm not runnin' home  
It's just not like me""Cause I like a challenge an' I like to fly  
I'm not always perfect, I'm not always right  
New born babies always make me cryMy heart is fragile an' I can be hurt  
An' I can crumble inside at the drop of a word  
But I can jump off a limb into a river of change  
I'm taking back my braveI'm my momma's only girl  
The child in a mess  
(I've always been that way)  
I've been pushin' the limits  
Since I was little, yeah, yeahOh, my heart is fragile an' I can be hurt  
An' I can crumble inside at the drop of a word  
But I can jump off a limb into a river of change  
I'm taking back my braveI'm taking back my brave, yeah  
Takin' it back, back  
I'm takin' it back, back  
I'm taking back my brave, yeah  
Takin' it back, back

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