

Don't Worry

[Rebecca St. James](#)

On the corner of Fifth and Broadway
I was walking to the grocery store on Third
I saw a man up on a box
He seemed a little unorthodox
He was preaching up a storm
As I walked on by he said "Don't worry about your life
'Cause if you hold it too close, you'll lose it
Don't worry about your life
So won't you let go before it's gone" A little further on I saw a beggar on the street
He asked for change and then gives me his life story
Says he was a millionaire, made some bad decisions there
Now a dollar fifty could feed him for a week and he said "Don't worry about your life
'Cause if you hold it too close, you lose it
Don't worry about your life
So won't you let go before it's gone" Then I see the birds, I watch them fly
They've got everything they need
They show me why I can be free
Knowing You will care for me Finally at the grocery store
My mind is filled with many thoughts
As I bump into a girl I knew from high school
She said, "What's different about you girl?"
And I smiled and said, "This is what I know is true
And I'll pass it right along to you" Don't worry about your life
'Cause if you hold it too close, you lose it
Don't worry about your life
So won't you let go before it's gone

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