Guts

Alex Winston

Shooting for the stars,
Desperately reaching for something in the dark,
Pictures of memories buried in my heart,
Lie awake and dream of the endless possibilities,
Catch my breathe and go for it.
Take a part, everything that's holding me down.
Make a point,
To pick a new direction, to make a new connection.
Is this what it feels like?
Finding out, that I've got the guts to say anything.
Feels like breaking out, when I can give up my reputation.
Finally, I can see honestly, I've got the guts to say anything.
Old enough to fall,
Flat on my face when I walk as they crawl.
Slowing down is just a waste of time to let go,
Tapping my fingers to the rhythm of a metronome, counting opportunities.

Take a part of gravity that's holding me down
Make a point,
To find a resolution, to be my own solution.
Is this what it feels like?
Finding out that I've got the guts to say anything.
Feels like breaking out, when I can give up my reputation.
Finally I can see honestly, I've got the guts to say anything.
Let me go down, let me go (let me go down alone)
Let me go down (just let me go down)
If i'm gonna go down (then just let me go)
Let me go down, let me go down (just let me go)
(Let me go)
Is this what it feels like?
Finding out, that I've got the guts to say anything.
Feels like breaking out, when I can give up my reputation.
Finally, I can see honestly, I've got the guts to say anything.

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