

Caution To the Wind

Becky Hill

I wear my heart on my sleeve

But not for show

And I find it hard not to leave

And let go

I donâ€™t know when to bite my tongue

The words just kinda flow

And I suppose Iâ€™m only young

Iâ€™ve got room to grow

Iâ€™ll cut to the chase

Iâ€™m finding my feet

In this rat race

Iâ€™m just trying to succeed

Iâ€™m gonna throw caution to the wind

Iâ€™m gonna stand alone (with my heart, with my heart)

And come hell or high water

I wanna stay afloat (with my heart, with my heart)

Iâ€™m going the extra mile

This time (with my heart, with my heart)

Iâ€™m gonna throw caution to the wind

Iâ€™m gonna stand alone, Iâ€™m gonna stand alone

Getting to know the ropes

Learning on the job

And leaving with these high hopes

Itâ€™s hard not to stop

And if you lend me your ear

I swear

You wonâ€™t have to knock on wood

Donâ€™t despair

Iâ€™ll cut to the chase

Iâ€™m finding my feet

In this rat race

Iâ€™m just trying to succeed

Iâ€™m gonna throw caution to the wind

Iâ€™m gonna stand alone (with my heart, with my heart)

And come hell or high water

I wanna stay afloat (with my heart, with my heart)
Iâ€™m going the extra mile
This time (with my heart, with my heart)
Iâ€™m gonna throw caution to the wind
Iâ€™m gonna stand alone, (with my heart, with my heart)
Iâ€™m gonna stand alone (with my heart, with my heart)
Iâ€™m gonna stand alone

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