Your Own Hero

Steve Forbert

There might be someone here tonight

Who might not know what I mean

When I say, "days in a maze of sorrow"

When I say, "trouble I've seen"

When I say, "trouble I've seen"There might be someone hears my voice

Whose world stays ever so clean

Their name on a list

Of those free from heartache

Someone who's never once been

Someone who's never once beenThrough times when you

Got to be your own hero

Those times when it's fallin' on you

Those times when there's

No one but God to call on

Those times when you barely get through

Those times that you barely get through There might be some one in this crowd

Who's right down in it right now

Who's deep in the depths

Of the dark of hardship

Someone who'll make it somehow

Someone who'll make it somehowThrough times when you

Got to be your own hero

Those times when it's fallin' on you

Those times when there's

No one but God to call on

Those times when you barely get through

Those times that you barely get through There might be someone thinks I'm odd

Cause I sound gloomy and grim

And they might wish I'd sing

An old hit love song,

But I'm not wishin' on them

No, I'm not wishin' on themThose times when you

Got to be your own hero

Those times when it's fallin' on you

Those times when there's

No one but God to call on

Those times when you barely get through

Those times that you barely get through There might be someone here tonight

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