SINGIN' © 2017 by Heather Pierson

Too many things have tried to stand in my way And too many times I've had to push them away And there's too many voices asking me, 'Why do I even try To reach for the golden ring To reach out to strangers and sing?'

Well singin' ain't just somethin' that I do Singin' is the thing that sees me through I'm gonna sing my song out loud and proud I'm gonna raise my voice above the crowd 'Cause singin' is the thing that sees me through

Some people say that dreams are best unchased And others like me instead would say, 'What a waste!' Well, I don't know what lies ahead but I know I've got to try To reach for the golden ring To find the courage to sing

'Cause singin' ain't just somethin' that I do Singin' is the thing that sees me through I'm gonna sing my song out loud and proud I'm gonna raise my voice above the crowd 'Cause singin' is the thing that sees me through

Every day And every song is a candle that lights along my way

Don't ever let anybody hold you down And don't ever let your fears push you around 'Cause you have a voice inside of you So raise it to the sky and you can reach for anything Just let your heart song ring

Well singin' ain't just somethin' that I do Singin' is the thing that sees me through If it's a crowd of a thousand or a party of one I'm gonna keep on singin' till my days are done 'Cause singin' is the thing that sees me through Singin' is the thing that sees me through