

## Sing Brave

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I remember the first time I heard my own voice  
It wasn't quite music, just a fumbling noise  
The sound sneaking out in my very own words  
Momma said was the prettiest song that she'd heard

Second grade homeroom, I remember it well  
It was my turn to share for the class show-and-tell  
I couldn't find something from my room to bring  
Momma said, darlin', why don't you sing

Sing them a song you feel deep in your heart  
Sing it with everything that you are  
Sing 'til your voice echoes all through the room  
Pick a good one but whatever you do  
Sing brave  
Sing brave

My teenage soapbox was a Gibson guitar  
I played that old ax on the back of my car  
There must have been thousands of songs hid inside  
But I just kept diggin' to see what I'd find  
And His name was Jesus, I heard from a friend  
Seemed all of my life I'd been looking for Him  
See my voice was changing  
Now my heart was, too  
This boy was singing a different tune

Now every night before I walk on stage  
All of my butterflies just fly away (fly away)  
'Cause Jesus is listening, yeah, I know He's here  
When love's in the room, you got nothing to fear

He says, sing me a song you feel deep in your heart  
Sing it with everything that you are  
Sing 'til your voice dances all through the room  
Pick a good one, but whatever you do  
Sing brave  
Sing brave  
Sing brave (sing brave)  
Sing brave