One day my life will be a chocolate shake and late night t.v. But right now I'm afraid of everything that is goin' down

Too many decisions
Too much responsibility
And no one is there
To hold me when I fail

like the deer who knows he won't survive the winter so he runs in fear

The drifts too deep, the browse too scarce, the able too strong to compete

And i wonder if I was stronger when I didn't care if no one was there to hold me when I fail