Brave

Idina Menzel

Don't know just where I'm going And tomorrow, it's a little overwhelming And the air is cold And I'm not the same anymore I've been running in your direction For to long now I've lost my own reflection And I can't look down If you're not there to catch me when I fall.

If this is the moment I stand here on my own If this is my rite of passage that somehow leads me home I might be afraid But it's my turn to be brave If this is the last chance before we say goodbye At least it's the first day of the rest of my life I can't be afraid Cause it's my turn to be brave

All along all I ever wanted, was to be the light When your life was daunting But I can't see mine When I feel as though you're pushing me away Well who's to blame, are we making the right choices Cause we can't be sure if we're hearing our own voices As we close the door even though we are so desperate to stay

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And I might still cry And I might still bleed These thorns in my side This heart on my sleeve And lightening may strike This ground at my feet And I might still crash But I still believe

This is the moment I stand here all alone With everything I have inside, everything I own I might be afraid But it's my turn to be brave If this is the last time before we say goodbye At least it's the first day of the rest of my life I can't be afraid Cause it's my turn to be brave