

Julia Nunes, You Were

If you were:
The ground beneath my feet
I'd find a way to float
Or just walk so gently.

If you were:
A star in the night sky
I'd figure out how to fly
Or just walk with my head high.

They pushed me around
But they haven't knocked me down.
Flowers die, so I'll plant a pot inside.
Babies grow, and buy their own homes,
To fill with families of their own

If you were:
The clouds that bring the shadows,
The dark won't make me sad
Though I'd miss you.

I'll make
Shadow puppets and I'll laugh
Because I know you'd love it
And I'll cry a little too.

If I were God,
I'd destroy all religion,
Abolish all divisions,
And leave the world with love.

And I'd probably take you
Up with me,
Because we're selfish
Here above.

Yeah, they pushed me around
But they haven't knocked me down.
Flowers die, so I'll plant a pot inside
Babies grow, and buy their own homes,
To fill with families of their own.

We've lost a lot
But we've got much more.
If you need comfort
That's what we're here for.

And if the ground shall crumble
And the stars shall fall
I will hold your hand
And we'll both stand tall.

They pushed me around
But they haven't knocked me down.
Flowers die, so I'll plant a pot inside.
Babies grow, and buy their own homes,
To fill with families of their own.

I'm not so scared
I'm not so scared
I'm not so scared
I'm not so scared