

Michael Jackson, Can I Go On?

Lose it? Lose it?

I don't even know the first thing about what they're feeling;

What am I afraid of?

Don't know what I'm made of,

Can I go on, not knowing?

Feeling? Feeling?

Something tells me that it's more than I can deal with;

Tho I never knew the song,

Some words still catch on like caring,

And sharing being together, no matter,

Can I go on not knowing?

Don't know what I'm made of,

Why am I afraid of

Feel-ing? Feel-ing? If I dare to take a chance,

Would someone lead me?