

# 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?