

Brave

We were young and we were brave
We would stand up to the fight
All the choices that we made
Always felt so right
We thought the world could bend
We held it in our hands
We never saw an end
We lived with nothing planned

(chorus)

And we stood our ground
In the life we found
We would tear walls down in our youth
And it felt right

Life was one big game
We gambled and we lied
We would never feel the pain
We were numbed by our pride
We would take on all control
There was nothing in our way
Said "to hell with getting' old"
We owned all those days

(repeat chorus)

Time keeps movin' on
And the brave will sometimes fall

Our elders seemed to stray
What could they know about the young
Who knew there'd come a day
We'd be the older ones

The world spun 'round
And we all fell down
But fell safe and sound
Just as long as we are brave

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Gianna Adams
©2021 Luccivanni Publishing – BMI
Completed in Las Vegas, NV*