

Smallest Choices

February 4, 2007

by Erin Crowley

Notes: A song in a day. And inspired by the stomach flu. I hope it doesn't make you
ralph.

Do you every really know
who you are?
Do you ever really know how far
you can go until you try
and you get there somehow?

Do you ever wake from a dream
into a better state of reality
than the one you left behind
when you dropped your head
on the pillow last night?

CHORUS:

Still don't have the answers to all the questions in this life
But somehow now I don't seem to mind.
Used to be so blinded by the paths I couldn't take
But now I see there's power in the smallest choices that we make.

Did you ever learn something you hoped
you'd never have to know about
yourself in your weakness and your pain?
But you owned it you atoned and found
your loss had turned to gain?

Have you ever made a promise to your self
that you didn't know if you could find the strength
to sustain and though sometimes you failed
you got back up and tried again
again again again.

CH