

## 411

### "Follow"

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Have you ever seen a life with no passion or purpose?  
Just floating along with the tide,  
Opportunity passing by, like the clouds in the sky  
Have you ever wished you had taken that chance?  
Took one more breath before your lungs collapsed  
Are you satisfied with your same old life?  
Would you pass up a second chance?

I'm gonna' start over again and pray it lasts.  
I'm gonna' follow a photograph

Have you ever seen a life with no sense of direction  
That follow the lips of the bold and cower through life  
with no soul,  
Searching for reasons to fold  
Have you ever wished you had broken through the  
glass?  
Took one more step before you feet turned black  
Are you satisfied with your 9-5? Would you pass up a  
second chance?

I'm gonna' start over again and pray it lasts  
I'm gonna' follow a photograph and forget the past  
Cause' we can't be afraid of playing a risky hand  
When the weathers never the same as the forecast

Reach out a find a calling in life.  
Think with your heart and follow with mind.

I'm gonna' start over again and pray it lasts  
I'm gonna' follow a photograph and forget the past  
Cause' we can't be afraid of playing a risky hand  
When the weathers never the same as the forecast

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