

## I'm Gonna Make It, Girl

There's a band of steel around my heart, a stone wall in my track  
A cliff to the left, fire to the right and a pistol to my back  
I got nothin' to succeed for but the hope of some ideal  
No one to care if I make it there or get broken on the wheel

But there's a candle flickers in the sky, it looks so good to me  
I think I'll make my great escape and climb that mountain peak

I'm gonna make it, girl (2) I'm gonna find you waitin' by my mountain throne  
I'm gonna make it girl (2) How can I deserve you till I'm home?

No one knows what's in me but me and the puppeteer  
He pulls the strings and makes me sing through the glory and the fear  
The bitter voice of failure, the sweet smell of success  
They play their game of loss and fame at everyone's expense

It sometimes don't seem worth it, it seems like some great trial  
But since I'm here it's pretty clear I better make it all worthwhile

I'm gonna make it, girl (2) I'm gonna find you waitin' by my mountain throne  
I'm gonna make it, girl (2) How you gonna find me if I'm not known?

I'm gonna make it, girl (2) I'm gonna find you waitin' by my mountain throne  
I'm gonna make it girl (2) I'm gonna climb that mighty mountain on my own