

Empathy, by Zoe Dovydaitis

(Did not compose on paper, but song written by ear.)

Verse 1

We are often told,  
How to get a grip, be bold.  
So yes, I grit my teeth.  
Just like my momma told me:  
Success only comes from victories

Verse 2

Learning from mistakes, doesn't cut it.  
Got to have what it takes, to be above it.  
Please, have empathy.  
It's not easy to be standing on my two feet.

Chorus

What if I set my own goals  
What if we loved our faults  
I could soar, if I would be more  
Open minded. (x3)