'Til I Can Make It On My Own

Billy Gilman

I'll need time to get you off my mind I may sometimes bother you, try to be in touch with you Even ask too much of you, from time to time Now and then, Lord, you know I'll need a friend And 'til I get used to losing you, let me keep on using you 'Til I can make it on my ownI'll get by, but no matter how I try There'll be times that you know I'll call Chances are my tears will fall And I'll have no pride at all, from time to time But they say, oh, there'll be a brighter day But 'til then I lean on you, that's all I mean to do 'Til I can make it on my own Surely someday I'll look up and see the morning sun Without another lonely night behind me Then I'll know I'm over you and all my cryin's done No more hurtin memories can find me But 'til then, Lord, you know I'm gonna need a friend 'Til I get used to losing you, let me keep on using you 'Til I can make it on my own

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