

## Trying Something New

As I sat on the seat of my brand-new bike  
I'm sorry to tell you but I was scared for my life  
This was the first ride without training wheels  
I was shaking and nervous and getting the chills

My Dad counted down  
On one I started peddling  
On two my fear was meddling  
with my mind and possibilities  
On three I fell off faster than Hercules

I got bruises and scratches and blood all over  
My hands and feet, my pride was shattered  
I stood up crying, "I can't do it!"  
My dad looked down at me with disappointment  
When we got inside, he gave me some ointment  
And said that courage is extremely important

Eventually I was sitting on the sidewalk

Watching my friends all riding like it was a cakewalk

I was cheering them on

But at the same time, I felt all wrong

Then I decided that sitting would have to wait

I hopped on my bike and I prayed and I prayed

That right then I wouldn't fail

And I wasn't disappointed

I went and showed my parents they smiled and said,

"Good job, you impressed us again!"

That put a smile on my face

Because I knew

That I had courage to try something new