

THE FIGHT (DUET)

Words by *Bob Nathaniel & Timothy Weerasekera*
Music and Arrangement by *Paulo Garganta*

STEPH

This is too much pressure for me
It's not that I can't perform
But she's got something against me
Everyday it feels like I'm running
I'm running from a storm

I'm stuck in this situation
All around me are these walls
I'm in need of some liberation
But right now, I'm running
I'm running, I'm running

CHORUS

Mel We're all trying to make it, in our own different ways

Steph It's not easy to stay in the race

Mel We're all trying to make it, in our own different ways

Steph I'm trying, I'm trying, but it's hard (to keep pace)

MEL

I'm gonna make my own way
I'm gonna take what is mine
Don't stand in my way, don't try to steal my shine
This world can't be trusted
I'll follow my own plans
Get out of my way, you're just putty in my hands

This place is distressing
These people so blind
I'm making my way to the front of the line

I may not have been given
A headstart in life
But right now I'm running

CHORUS

Steph We're all trying to make it, in our own different ways

Mel I'll make it to the front of the race

Steph We're all trying to make it, in our own different ways

Mel I won't quit trying, won't quick trying
Won't quit trying 'til I've won