

# Christina Perri, tiny victories (piosenka z filmu Foster)

some days I look in the mirror and I think  
the meanest things  
all the meanest things  
some days I'm holding my self worth up  
by a string  
a string  
but everyday that I don't hide myself away  
to me  
is a tiny victory

some days it feels like a wrecking ball is swinging  
through my ribcage, my ribcage  
some nights I'm just a million broken pieces singing on a stage  
I'm a little more broken open but a little more free  
and that's a tiny victory

and of battles can win a war  
I can keep picking my sword up off the floor  
and learn to treasure these  
tiny victories /2x

some days giving up on myself looks so easy to do  
it's so easy to do  
the struggle is slow  
I'm barely moving the needle  
and the cracks may be few  
there's light coming through

and of battles can win a war  
I can keep picking my sword up off the floor  
and learn to treasure these  
tiny victories /4x

everyday that I don't hide myself away  
to me  
is a tiny victory