

**Paper Chase:** Music and lyrics by Brittany Jean

We've had 500 days of living in the moment  
Torn by the gold and gray--our little guy won't quit  
Big sister holds his hand  
She whispers, "It's okay, you're gonna be okay  
I'll find a cure if no one else can..."

When all of this is done by Heaven's grace  
He wants a first home run around third base  
Make it home and so do I  
He wants to see the ocean  
Dreams of outer space  
This is an invitation  
Join in the Paper Chase

A handsome smile breaks my heart into a thousand  
Trying not to fall apart  
Staying strong for him  
Little brother calls him in his room  
They talk awhile on the phone, and he says

"When all of this is done we'll leave that place  
It's time for some home runs around third base  
Running home--and let's go  
Swimmin' in the ocean  
Let's go to outer space..."  
This is an invitation  
Join in the Paper Chase

When all of this is done we'll leave that place  
It's time for some home runs around third base  
Running home--and let's go  
Swimmin' in the ocean  
Let's go to outer space  
This is an invitation  
Join in the Paper Chase  
This is your invitation  
Join in the Paper  
The Paper Chase