Katharine McPhee "Me"

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Oooooh... Yeaaah...

I am not the person who is singing
I am the silent one inside
I am not the one who laughs at people's jokes
I just pacify their egos
I am not my house or my car or my songs
They are only just stops along my way
I am like winter
I'm a dark cold female
With a golden ring of wisdom in my cave

And it is me who is my enemy Me who beats me up Me who makes the monsters Me who strips my confidence

I am carrying my voice
I am carrying my heart
I am carrying my rhythm
I am carrying my prayers
But you can't kill my spirit
It's soaring and it's strong
Like a mountain
I go on and on
But when my wings are folded
The brightly colored moth

Blends into the dirt into the ground

And it is me who is my enemy
Me who beats me up
Oh, me who makes some monsters
Me who strips my confidence

And it's me who's too weak And it's me who's too shy To ask for the thing I love And it's me who's too weak And it's me who's too shy To ask for the thing I love I am walking on the bridge
I am over the water
And i'm scared as hell
Cause i know there's something better
Yes I know there's something better
Yes I know, yes I know, yes I know

'Cause I love, 'cause I love, 'cause I love I love

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