

# Michael Tolcher, Myself

Underneath the words we use  
There's a living form of expression  
And even as we talk we lose  
Something that was once pure emotion  
And I will give you more  
I know it's what we came here for

And if I could be myself in front of you  
And if I could lose my fear of me  
Well I would be more than just this shell of what I am that you can see.

Well I wonder what you think of me.  
If I let you through my protection  
Well I hold the map and the key  
And show you only glimpses of your own reflection  
But I will give you more  
I know it's what this love is for

And if I could be myself in front of you  
And if I could lose my fear of me  
Well I would be more than just this shell of what I am that you can see.

Well I know I can hide myself for so long  
And I won't you look you in the face  
if there's really something wrong with me  
if I'm afraid I won't show it  
Give myself another reason to look away  
And then you know there isn't one thing to keep from you  
That it's OK as long what you say is true  
There is nothing that together we won't make it through  
Just to be myself is hard enough for me to do  
Hard enough for me to do.  
And I will give you more  
I know it's what this love is for

And if I could be myself in front of you  
And if I could lose my fear of me  
Well I would be more than just this shell of what I am that you can see.