

Patty Loveless, When Being Who You Are Is Not

I stand before you now
A soldier of this war
I lay my weapons down
To fight no more
I'm tired of being weak
And trying to ignore
That it was never me
You're looking for

There seems to be no answer
All is lost of love
When being who you are
Is not enough

I am still who I am
The one you called your own
But now your tender ways
Have turned to stone

There seems to be no answer
All is lost of love
When being who you are
Is not enough

No, there seems to be no answer
All is lost of love
When being who you are
Is not enough, not enough
When being who you are
Is not enough