

# Tom Wehrle, Finding Ourselves

I look in the mirror to see what I've become  
Am I blind or is this really me  
A face I've never seen

You feel as though the same, but too quiet to say "Hey, that's me";  
Looking for answers in this life  
Cause soon we all die, but for the night

Yeah, we're finding ourselves somewhere beneath the stars  
And with all we try we wanna know, who we are  
Not to become, someone else  
We're finding ourselves

From all I've heard I'm not good enough, for me  
Or anyone that's ever tried to be  
Cause we're all so weak, can't you see?

That we're finding ourselves somewhere beneath the stars  
And with all we try we wanna know, who we are  
Not to become, someone else  
We're finding...that

Hiding in spaces are bringing us down  
Smiling in places are bringing us round

We're finding ourselves somewhere beneath the stars  
And with all we try we wanna know, who we are  
Cause we're finding ourselves  
Yeah, we're somewhere beneath these stars  
And with all we try we wanna know, who we are

Hiding in spaces, finding ourselves  
Smiling in places, finding ourselves