

# Christina Aguilera, Change

When I was young I would look in the mirror  
Didn't know it then but now it couldn't be clearer  
I remember being filled with such wonder  
Before learnin' that the world could be harsher

Who

Who you love or the color of your skin  
Or the place that you were born and grew up in  
Shouldn't decide how you will be treated  
Cause we're all the same when everybody's breathing

Waiting for a change to set us free  
Waiting for the day when you can be you and I can be me  
Waiting for hope to come around  
Waiting for the day when hate is lost and love is found  
Waiting for a change,  
Waiting for a change

(Change, change...)

For all the brave and the souls who went before us  
Stand tall be proud and lift your voices  
Let 'em know who we are and our choices  
And one day we won't have to sing this chorus