

Michael Tolcher, I Am

Alright, this one's called I am...

Whatcha doing?
Not nothing, workin' on a theory
Putting words to my thoughts, I hope you hear me
Give it a minute
Let it come inside
If it hurts I can make it work
I know I'm qualified

One of these days
I'll catch up to my predictions
One of these days
I'll be more than just man
One of these days
I'll be stronger than addictions
I am, really, sometimes, I am

You said something so good
Is worth the wait
Well I said it better be tonight
Because tomorrow's too late
Think about the night we could have
The things we could do
Forget about the love that's lost, it's old, but
this one's new

One of these days
I'll catch up to my predictions
One of these days
I'll be more than just man
One of these days
I'll be stronger than addictions
I am, really, sometimes,
I am, really, sometimes, I am
There's a side of me
Well I am
that I want you to see
I am, really, sometimes, I am

I promise I am

Whatcha doing?
Just this, working on a theory
I'm putting love in my words,
now can you hear me?
Give it a minute
Let it come inside
And if it hurts
we can make it work
I know we're qualified

One of these days
I'll catch up to my predictions
One of these days
I'll be more than just man
One of these days
I'll be stronger than addictions
I am, really, sometimes,
I am, really, sometimes,
I am, really, sometimes,
I am
I promise I am