

Sky Harbor, Identity

Well I guess it, guess it all began when
I could understand the social life, the worries
And I heard what, what you used to say but
Now these things have changed and it seems like the only way

Trying hard to figure out myself
So I act like someone else
Wish it could be easier to see
How I'm supposed to be

Who you are is what you say, and all that you say
Is all that I believe
I try to leave all the things that get in the way
Of my identity
Who you are is where you stand, and what you stand for
Is who I'll try to be
As cliché as it is I wanna fit in with
Your identity

Well it took a while for me to realize that I didn't have to be
The guy I thought that they would like to see
But I decided I needed to dispose
Of this life I never chose

Will I figure out myself?
Tired of being someone else
Wish it could be easier to see
Lord, show me who I should be