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 cliche 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