

The Motorhomes, For Whom It May Concern

Nowhere to hide, no words to speak

A silent scream, is all I give

I want to hide, I want to speak

I want to show, that all you see is me

Standing here I'm standing here and the reflection you see is just a shadow

Standing here and all I am is what I always denied and I hope that you will

understand my reasons why

I played believe with all I had

The one I fool is me

Standing here I'm standing here and the reflection you see is just a

shadow

Standing here and all I ever dreamed to be is a shade of who I really am

And still I'm standing here and the reflection you see is just a shadow

Standing here and all I am is who I am and I hope that you will

understand

My reasons why