

# 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