

# This Is Who I Am

Michael Learns to Rock

Now baby who's to blame  
You keep my picture in a frame  
Without room to move

Now show me the man  
That could fit into your plan  
Of a faultless love

Now we have to sail and we have to live  
And we have to fail and we have to forgive

This is who I am  
A part of me that you don't understand  
And I love you still  
I'm only riding through the hills

But it's a minor thing  
You're still the one that makes me sing  
Until the end of time

And you caught my love in a summer breeze  
But sometimes there's a bird that I have to release

This is who I am  
A part of me that you don't understand  
And I love you still  
I'm only riding through the hills

Can't you see you only want the best of me  
Now you've got the ball don't you let it fall

This is who I am  
A part of me that you don't understand  
And I love you still  
I'm only riding through the hills

This is how I feel  
A little part of me that you don't understand  
This is who I am  
A little part of me that you don't understand