

# I Am

Circus Maximus

I'm searching for a place to land  
You have my life unguarded  
Like the deserts miss the rain  
I feel the pain

I reach to you my weary hand  
A petty man so blinded  
Can't wait for you to understand

It's just who I am...  
Reaching deep, and if I can  
The I will know...  
Underneath my skin it will show

Although I've have been wounded  
I know that time will heal  
The scars we bear  
And that we'll make them our own

I reach to you my weary hand  
A petty man so blinded  
Can't wait for you to understand  
I need to know...

Who I am...  
Reaching deep, and if I can  
Then I will know...  
The stream of life will flow  
With judging eyes  
Who'll pass the test  
Unlike before, distinct from the rest  
I'm touching down on naked ground  
Then walk away without a sound

I'll try my best to realize  
All too often I've tried to change  
Destination known like the back  
Of my hand  
And still with every time when it slipped  
Out of range  
The trace it left remained unchanged  
A fragile trust... in faith I lust

I reach to you my weary hand  
A petty man so blinded  
I can't wait for you to understand  
I need to know...