

# I Am Me

Diana Ross

Go deep in circles  
To find it in me  
Rain falls around to my beginnings  
So many riddles of my identity  
I know all the answers of who I'm supposed to be

I am me  
Good or bad  
I am myself  
I'm no carbon copy of no one else  
Right or wrong  
I will stand up like a tree  
Happy or sad  
Good or bad  
I am me  
I am me

Following a move  
Set up by some others  
I would lose myself  
And become another  
Should I fail  
And come to my ruin  
Or if I succeed  
It would be, be my doing

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Different images  
So many people see  
Not knowing themselves  
They are unique  
To copy may be flattery  
I understand  
I can be a better me  
Than anyone else

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