

Take Me As I Am (or Let Me Go)

Don Gibson

Why must you always try
To make me over, take me as I am or let me go
White lilies never grow on stalks of clover
Take me as I am or let me go

You're trying to reshape me in a mold love
In the image of someone you used to know
But I won't be a standing for an old love
Take me as I am or let me go
You're trying to reshape me