

Born to Die

Donna Summer

Just a baby
On a doorstep
It's how they found me
Cold and hungry
Raised on hatred
Fed by strangers
As a young girl
I often wondered

Am I born to die
Never having lived
Am I born to die
Without love
In my life

People push me
Knock me down
My foster parents
Kicked me around
They brought me up on
Loneliness
I never had me
A single friend

Am I born to die
Never having lived
Am I born to die
Without love
In my life

Must be someone
In this world
Who can save me
From myself

Or am I born to die
Never having lived
Am I born to die
Without love
In my life

Am I born to die
Never having lived
Am I born to die
Without love
In my life