

# I Can Only Be Me

Eva Cassidy

Butterflies begin from having been another  
As a child is born from being in a mother's womb

But how many times have you wished you were some other  
Someone than who you are  
Yet who's to say that if all were uncovered  
You will like what you see?  
You can only be you  
As I can only be me

Flowers cannot bloom until it is their season  
As we would not be here unless it was our destiny

But how many times have you wished to be in spaces  
Time, places than what you were  
Yet who's to say with unfamiler faces  
You could anymore be  
Lovin' you, that you see  
You can only be  
As I can only be me

Oooh  
I can only be me