

This Is Me

Faith Hill

Yeah, I have my addictions
And keep my share of secrets
And things you'll never see
I get selfish and defensive
And pay too much attention
To my insecurities
Oh I, I'm just like everybody else
I try to love Jesus and myself

I don't know what you believe
Or what you think of what you see
But this is a part of me
What I do and who I am
All of my impurities
Are right here on my sleeve
This is me
This is me

My heart breaks for the homeless
I worry about my parents
And all my bills are late
I'm dealing with the changes
This complicated strangeness
Of seeing life this way
I, I'm just like everybody else
I try to love Jesus and myself

I don't know what you believe
Or what you think of what you see
But this is a part of me
What I do and who I am
All of my impurities
Are right here on my sleeve
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I laugh at silly movies
Tear up when I see babies
And I'm stubborn as a stone
I criticize my body
I wonder if I'm ready
To ever be alone
Oh I, I'm just like everybody else
I cry, just like everybody else

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Or what you think of what you see
But this is a part of me
What I do and who I am
All of my impurities
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