

as i walk through the streets
i could be anyone that you need
but i must stand and speak my name
or be forced to live up to your dreams
i say
i like the wi
nd and rain
i don't wear red, i dream
i pull the bugs from death
i read my books in bed
for i believe of all
my lives, this is one
i must define
not you, or her can say who i am
not them, or him can say who i am
not them, or her will say who i am
not you, or him can tell me who i am
you see my face is unveiled to the world
if people speak in my stead
do not trust everything that is said
when my thoughts come from me
you will know that it can be believed
i say
i like to paint the strange
my ha
ir is blond, eyes grey
i hate to be in crowds
i often think outloud
for i believe of all
my lives, this is one
i must define
not you, or her can say who i am
not them, or him can say who i am
not them, or her will say who i am
not you, or him can tell me who i am
you see my face is unveiled to the world