

## Cindi

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As I search for a home  
And a place to belong  
I find it hard to fit in  
I meet lots of pretty girls  
In this fantasy world  
Waiting for their turn to shine  
So I try to be Cindi, in hopes that they'd notice  
But I wasn't their cup of tea  
Its so lonely, when I'm only being me

Who's that girl in the mirror  
With hair like a rock star  
She wants to dance but she has cold feet  
Her confidence is low  
So much talent but who'll know  
When she's afraid to follow her dreams  
So I talk to her heart and made up her mind  
That I gotta except her for me  
But its so lonely, when I'm only being me

Oooooohhh  
You gotta be you and I've gotta be me  
Only, only be me