

Some Say I'm Not

Mason Jennings

To look at a baby you've gotta be brave
In the black of his eye is your own grave
And something darker you wanna touch
It must be love 'cause it hurts so much

Love, love, love, love

I've been to Egypt, I've been to Rome
I was a young man when I left my home
Looking for something I couldn't find
Now I'm back where I started, it was here all the time

Time, time, time, time

Out of the darkness into the light
I had it wrong, you made it right
I had it wrong, you made it wrong
Same old story, same old song
Same old

Song, song, song, song

Some call me Allah, some call me Tao
Some call me Buddha, some call me now
Some call me Jesus, some call me God
Some say I'm real, some say I'm not