

# The Girl Who Used to Be Me

Patti Austin

A bird is born to fly, born for the moment, it takes to the sky  
And all its dreams are riding on its wings  
But if it falls, the dreams aren't broken  
As long as the wind is fair, the sky is always there

Oh, the girl who used to be me, she could fly, she was free  
You could read by the light of her smile  
Yes, the girl who used to be me used to go dancing  
She's been gone such a long, long while

She left without a sound, nobody noticed she wasn't around  
And only the moon remembers her at all  
The days go by, you start asking questions  
And wondering why, why did the dreams all go?  
I guess it's time to know

Oh, the girl who used to be me, she could fly, she was free  
And she wrote all the words to her song  
Yes, this girl who used to be me, used to go dancing  
And I feel she's been gone too long  
I'd like the chance to be the girl who used to be me, oh  
The Girl