

Being Me

Peter Heppner

I can't say if it's real
That you're laying here with me
It feels so good ... this can't be you
No ... this is something new
A hoax, a silly joke or just a lie

I don't know if this is true
Or just another dream of you
I can't forget
I know that this sounds mad
But not as mad as anything you say

Being me ... is everthing I've got
Being me ... is everythig that stays
When everybody else will fail ...

And if it's real what did it take
Just to get here to this place?
I gave so much ... I cannot say
And now i ask myself
What it might be this time ... just to stay

And if it's true, what is it worth?
All these years an all the hurting ... all the pain ...
Is it worth to hate ...
I couldn't help to grow inside myself?

Being me ... is everthing I've got
Being me ... is everythig that stays
When everybody else will fail ...

Being me ... being myself ...
Indeed I've learnd my lesson well ...
Being me ... Being myself
At least not anybody else