Defined

Ronan Parke

Too many words, Too many names.
I'm too tired to play, in their selfish games
I'm holding back, until they're gone..
it's a feeling that, I've known for too long

and to the music, I close my eyes..
just breathing, heart beating, I realise

I can't and won't be defined, no no, I live my own life..
I'm free.. to be, nothing but me...yeah I'm free.. to be..to be
 me

All of my life, All of these tears
all of my dreams , and all of my fears
I've had to learn to let them fall
cos they don't own me at all

and to the music, I close my eyes..
just breathing, heart beating, I realise

I can't and won't be defined, no no, I live my own life..
I'm free.. to be, nothing but me...yeah I'm free.. to be..to be
 me

always gonna be, people tryna hate..
cos their life isn't quite in a right place
just walking, talking with no aims..
wasting time on meanless games

I can't and won't be defined, no no, I live my own life..
I'm free.. to be, nothing but me...yeah I'm free.. to be..
I can't and won't be defined, I live, ooh, my own life
I'm free..to be, nothing but me, yeaah, I'm free, to be..to be
me