

# Who I Was Born to Be

Susan Boyle

When I was a child  
I could see the wind in the trees  
And I heard a song in the breeze  
It was there, singing out my name

But I am not a girl  
I have known the taste of defeat  
And I've finally grown to believe  
It will all come around again

And though I may not know the answers  
I can finally say I am free  
And if the questions led me here  
Then I am who I was born to be

And so here am I  
Open arms and ready to stand  
I've got the world in my hands  
And it feels like my turn to fly

Though I may not know the answers  
I can finally say I am free  
And if the questions led me here  
Then I am who I was born to be

When I was a child  
There were flowers that bloomed in the night  
Unafraid to take in the light  
Unashamed to have braved the dark

Though I may not know the answers  
I can finally say I am free  
And if the questions led me here  
Then I am who I was born to be  
I am who I was born to be