

I Can Only Be Me

Eva Cassidy

Butterflies begin from having been another
As a child is born from being in a mother's womb

But how many times have you wished you were some other
Someone than who you are
Yet who's to say that if all were uncovered
You will like what you see?
You can only be you
As I can only be me

Flowers cannot bloom until it is their season
As we would not be here unless it was our destiny

But how many times have you wished to be in spaces
Time, places than what you were
Yet who's to say with unfamiler faces
You could anymore be
Lovin' you, that you see
You can only be
As I can only be me

Oooh
I can only be me