

# You

James Arthur

Fighting, living, dying  
For what?  
For freedom?  
That's what which men have fought since time began  
To be free

They've been making blanked statements, scaring everyone  
They've been making you feel like you never did belong  
Yeah, he said, and she said, yeah, they say a lot  
So many things, they just think you forgot  
Who you are, and what you do, and where you're coming from  
I just thought I could remind you with a simple song  
Look, that body language can start to rebuff  
Till we're choosing weapons and hatred, not love  
Not you

You are in the wilderness, looking for your own purpose  
And you became a butterfly, a butterfly  
I knew you always would  
'Cause they were throwing sticks and stones  
Words can never break your bones  
You can spread your wings and fly, wings and fly  
I knew you always would  
I knew you always would  
I knew there always was nothing wrong with being  
You, you, you, you, you, you, you, you

All you ever see on CNN are enemies  
Telling you to lose your individuality  
Look, do this and do that, till you've lost your way  
Till you need a vice or a means of escape  
They want you to stare into your screen and see yourself  
Blow smoke into your mirror till you're mentally unwell  
So don't let them catch you with lies and deceit  
They can't take your soul or desire for freedom

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Yeah, yeah  
Who said I wanna be I'm gonna be  
Everything they said I couldn't be  
Everything that I said I would be  
When I picked up a pen and I started to speak  
I hear the beat, my melody  
I just pour all my heart in these sheets  
I cannot just be a star in the streets  
Man, I knew what was different, I had that belief  
Nowhere to live, nothing to eat  
You were so hungry that you couldn't sleep

You couldn't breathe, I couldn't be  
All of this shit was happening to me  
I would do drugs, I was a thief  
Still on the run from the karma police  
You were the mission that was given to me  
By the powers that be. Man, there is a God

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