

# Who Else Could I Be

Peter Bradley Adams

If I told my secrets  
If you knew the truth  
If I lay before you  
What else could I lose?  
And if I told my story  
'Til I reach the end  
Would I leave it all behind me?  
Never told again

Oh, oh, oh, oh

If I find my courage  
Would it be enough?  
To break the bars right open  
And know which way to run  
And all these eyes that watch me  
See my every move  
'Til the day that I'm forgotten  
I know it's coming soon

Whoa, whoa, oh, oh

Somewhere down a river  
There's a golden shore  
Where the pine trees whisper  
Words I've heard before  
There's a voice that calls me  
From the East and West  
And I know where it finds me  
It won't let me forget

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Why am I so heavy?  
But my heart so free  
If I'm not the one you wanted  
Who else could I be?  
Who else could I be?  
Who else could I be?