

## Who We Are

Beth Nielsen Chapman

She says she hates me- and not to call  
She's used her pain to build a concrete wall  
She's rolled her angry words into a fist  
But that's not who she is  
That's not who she is  
I slammed the phone down hard and walked outside  
I wrote her off that day as if she'd died  
Said if she burns in hell, well I won't give a damn  
But that's not who I am,  
That's not who I am  
Lost behind the masks we wear  
The barbed wire fences of our fear  
We drag each other through these tears  
And strike the wounds that scar  
But that's not who we are  
That's not who we are  
Someday I'll hold her, for this I pray  
That time and grace will roll the stone away  
And we'll love each other with open hearts  
Just for who we are  
Just for who we are  
A mother who gave all she could  
A child who tried to just be good  
In father brother sisterhood  
We reach and fall so far  
Like dust of ancient stars  
That's just who we are  
Dust of ancient stars  
That's just who we are