

# Something That You're Not

Bryce Vine

We've been going so long in circles  
That I'm dizzy and confused  
I can't help the way I love you  
You can't help it that you're you  
You've got problems I relate to  
I'm no therapist, I know  
There's an emptiness inside you  
But that means there's room to grow

I keep saying that I'm only trying to help  
But it feels like I'm just talking to myself

'Cause birds don't learn to fly  
They just eventually spread their wings  
I think it's about time that I stop asking you to change  
I can only show the door, you gotta be the one to walk  
I already knew, but I guess that I forgot  
You can't make somebody something that they're not

Well I brought you up to momma  
And she said just give it time  
It's the same ride that we're on  
Just different places in the line  
And you only have two choices  
To be patient or just go  
And I wanna stick around  
To find out where the story goes

I keep saying that I'm only trying to help  
But it feels like I'm just talking to myself  
Pretty pictures keep on falling off the walls  
I can't blame you for the things that aren't your fault

'Cause birds don't learn to fly, they just eventually spread their wings  
I think it's about time that I stop asking you to change  
I can only show the door, you gotta be the one to walk  
I already knew, but I guess that I forgot...  
You can't make somebody something that they're not

Ooooooh  
Ooooooh  
Ooooooh

'Cause birds don't learn to fly, they just eventually spread their wings  
I think it's about time that I stop asking you to change  
I can only show the door, you gotta be the one to walk  
I already knew, but I guess that I forgot...  
You can't make somebody something that they're not