

## Statues

DROELOE

Is this who I am?  
There's nowhere to go but up on my pedestal  
But is that the truth?  
It takes me as high, as high as I wanted to

Little by little, I'm chipping away  
Shaping my future, I see it in waves  
No longer think about my fears  
Even though I see them, I'ma keep on climbing  
Look at all I'm finding  
'Cause I'm so close to this new version of myself

(To this new version of myself)  
(To this new version of myself)  
(To this new version of myself)  
(To this new version of myself-)

Is this who I am?  
There's nowhere to go but up on my pedestal  
But is that the truth?  
But is that the truth?

Little by little, I'm chipping away  
Shaping my future, I see it in waves  
No longer think about my fears  
Even though I see them, I'ma keep on climbing  
Look at all I'm finding  
'Cause I'm so close to this new version of myself