

# As I Am of You

goldford

I wish I was as sure of myself as I am of you  
When it comes to loving you, I know just what to do  
But when it comes to loving me, why am I so cruel?  
I wish I was as sure of myself as I am, as I am of you  
Whoa, whoa

On my worst days I'm a headcase, on my best days I'm the man  
It feels like an impostor who always ends up where I begin  
And how you come to love me, I still don't understand  
'Cause I'm still getting comfortable with the man I am

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But when it comes to loving me, why am I so cruel?  
I wish I was as sure of myself as I am, as I am of you  
Whoa, whoa, as I am of you  
Whoa, whoa

I feel naked but you're patient with the mess I know I am  
And you always help me put all of my pieces back together again  
And how you come to love me, I still don't understand  
'Cause I'm still getting comfortable in my own skin, oh

I wish I was as sure of myself as I am of you  
When it comes to loving you, I know just what to do  
But when it comes to loving me, why am I so cruel?  
I wish I was as sure of myself as I am, as I am of you  
Whoa, whoa, as I am of you  
Yeah, oh

Wish I was as sure of myself as I am of you  
When it comes to loving you, I know just what to do  
But when it comes to loving me, why am I so cruel?  
I wish I was as sure of myself as I am, as I am of you  
Whoa, whoa, as I am of you  
Whoa, whoa, as I am of you  
Oh, as I am of you  
Whoa