

## What We Become

### Horse Feathers

It's not what we became  
But what we become  
It's not all of the parts  
Or their sum  
The cruel they can be kind  
The true can lie  
Is it not how much you love  
But how much you try?

Ashamed of being wrong  
But righteously wild  
Afraid of wasting a lifetime  
Being a child  
When I'm out of my mind  
I do as I please  
I won't get down on my luck  
Or down on my knees

It's not what we became  
But what we become  
It's right under our nose  
And under our thumbs  
The words they can be clear  
As much as they can be cold  
Is it not all that you heard  
But all that you're told?

Ashamed of being wrong  
But righteously wild  
Afraid of wasting a lifetime  
Being a child  
When I'm out of my mind  
I do as I please  
I won't be down on my luck  
Or down on my knees