

You

James Arthur

Fighting, living, dying
For what?
For freedom?
That's what which men have fought since time began
To be free

They've been making blanked statements, scaring everyone
They've been making you feel like you never did belong
Yeah, he said, and she said, yeah, they say a lot
So many things, they just think you forgot
Who you are, and what you do, and where you're coming from
I just thought I could remind you with a simple song
Look, that body language can start to rebuff
Till we're choosing weapons and hatred, not love
Not you

You are in the wilderness, looking for your own purpose
And you became a butterfly, a butterfly
I knew you always would
'Cause they were throwing sticks and stones
Words can never break your bones
You can spread your wings and fly, wings and fly
I knew you always would
I knew you always would
I knew there always was nothing wrong with being
You, you, you, you, you, you, you, you

All you ever see on CNN are enemies
Telling you to lose your individuality
Look, do this and do that, till you've lost your way
Till you need a vice or a means of escape
They want you to stare into your screen and see yourself
Blow smoke into your mirror till you're mentally unwell
So don't let them catch you with lies and deceit
They can't take your soul or desire for freedom

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Yeah, yeah
Who said I wanna be I'm gonna be
Everything they said I couldn't be
Everything that I said I would be
When I picked up a pen and I started to speak
I hear the beat, my melody
I just pour all my heart in these sheets
I cannot just be a star in the streets
Man, I knew what was different, I had that belief
Nowhere to live, nothing to eat
You were so hungry that you couldn't sleep

You couldn't breathe, I couldn't be
All of this shit was happening to me
I would do drugs, I was a thief
Still on the run from the karma police
You were the mission that was given to me
By the powers that be. Man, there is a God

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