I was 8 years old
I had a dream of who I could be
When I got old
But things have worked out differently
And now I don't know
Who I am and what I'm supposed to do
I'm a little confused

So maybe I'm changing and that's okay
If it's good or bad, well, either way
I know I can't pretend to stay the same
I've done that for too long and I'm the only one to blame, so

Let's move on, let's grow old Let's see what this world has to hold Maybe I'm not the same But some things have to change

Don't be mad, please
But this has been something kept
Inside of me
And now it's time for it to be
Set free
It's all gonna be okay
Don't you worry, you'll see

So maybe I'm changing and that's okay
If it's good or bad, well, either way
I know I can't pretend to stay the same
I've done that for too long and I'm the only one to blame, so

Let's move on, let's grow old Let's see what this world has to hold Maybe I'm not the same But some things have to change