Hmmm ba ba ba ba
Ba ra ra ba ba ba ba ba
No, no, no
This isn't the first song, 'cause
Ladies and gentlemen this is just the introduction

There came a time when I almost accepted that music isn't reall y for me

I know that if I wasn't gonna be able to hit those high notes a gain

There is nowhere for me to go

I thought I was ready to let all my aspirations of becoming a m usician go

But every particle of my tiny body just seemed to repel the ide a

My heart knew I was lying to myself

Because music will always be what's gonna keep it beating What I thought would be the reason for forgetting my dreams Would've become the very reason, why I have found my identity I thought my throat condition limited me

But it actually pushed me to be more than what I thought I was I became in touch with the part of my life that I did not know existed ${\sf E}$

So I started listening to a lot of artists who challenged me un derstanding of music $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right$

And I started singing music in a new light, in a different pers pective

I began to think not just outside of the box, but think like th ere was never a box

Now here I am today