

I will say it again  
'Cause there's beauty in repetition  
And there's a beautiful end  
But my mind makes that decision

And there's a girl in the mirror and a womxn on my shoulder  
Back in a minute and she's five years older

I wonder what to say to her  
I question where I wanna be  
I stop judging her  
I tell her who I wanna be

I look, I breathe, I feel... like a womxn

Just a little bit of power  
On an open stage  
Oh we water it to flower  
And then skip to the blossom phase

And there's a girl inside saying this is the wrong move  
Ooh but there's a womxn inside saying this is the truth

I wonder what to say to her  
Question where I wanna be  
I stop judging her  
I tell her who I wanna be

I look, I breathe, I feel... like a womxn

Just a little bit of power... like a womxn  
Oh we water it to flower... like a womxn