

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