

Can You See Me?

Sophie Hunger

I will never be born to the voice of a black lady
I will never be strong like a man in a trench
But they are, they are, they are the ones who saved me
From the fire and the cold and the stench

I will never be tall like the walls in a mountain
I will never see all like the stars in the sky
So is it true, is it true, is it true we are turning
And when you are turning so am I

Tell me when you see me
Can you see yourself
Tell me when you see me
Can you see yourself
Tell me when you see me
Can you see yourself

How much do we share
How much do I really care

I can wave my hand like a girl in a whorehouse
I can blush at a smile like a king in disguise
But I, I will never have to live by
The mercy of strangers, the mercy of ties

I will never know how they will talk of my ages
I will never be sure that I committed no crime
Is it true, is it true that we are turning
And when you are turning so am I

So tell me when you see me
Can you see yourself
Tell me when you see me
Can you see yourself
Tell me when you see me
Can you see yourself

How much do I really care