

## Who Am I?

### The String Cheese Incident

Through my senses, I'm reliving childhood memories from my past

But, in an instant it is over, fading quickly from my mind

In the photo with piano, I see a man whose time has gone

I knew him only for a moment, but in his spirit I live on

What I was I am  
It all comes 'round again  
And who I used to be  
Is still a part of me

An early morning, cold December, a family gathered all around

Taken back what I was given, open grave site, frozen ground

I see my hands, they are my father's, time has worn my fingers  
thin

Humor, laughter, ever after, my heart still remembers him

What I was I am  
It all comes 'round again  
Who he used to be  
Is still a part of me

All the moments seldom last  
And memories they fade so fast  
I turn away and life has passed

Who Am I?