

WHO AM I?

*What a question so strange,
The answer you hear will so often change.
A question of uncertainty, confusion and worth,
The words that break the smiles and mirth.*

*A sentence that can't be explained or denied,
Take time to think and then you shall find,
Not every person can answer with glee,
Hear their stories and then you shall see.*

*Again you repeat it, the question of dread.
This uncertain sentence, so often unsaid.
If I would tell you the truth, then you would feel worse.
But I'll say every word, every truth, every verse.*

*I am every word I've written,
Every lie that I've told.
Every sight that I've seen,
When young, and when old.*

*Every memory I've made,
Everything that I've done.
Both under the moon,
And under the sun.*

*I am every mistake, every right, every wrong.
I have made all my music, and sang every song.
The hill that I'll die on is one of my own,
The more that I ramble the more that you groan.*

*I am who I am, no matter the cost,
As I continue, the more you are lost.
I live in the moment, die in the end,
I see every passer, every love, every friend.*

*I was given my life and I've seen it through,
If I am who I am, then who are you?*