

# Music In Me

Paula Cole

The echo of shame, the voice inside my head,  
The need for love, the insecurity. Cutting me down, to the fourteen year old girl,  
The Father Figure criticizing me. Go on through the darkest night,  
Cause I know inside the answers here in me. There's blood on my soul, for speaking out my pain,  
Perpetuating hurt in family.  
My mother in me I cannot explain,  
My need for love from her will never wane. Go on through the darkest night,  
Cause I know inside the answers here in me.  
Go on the shadowboxing fight  
Disappears when all the musics here in me.  
Like an oracle the musics here in me.  
And I thank you God for music here in me. Go on through the darkest night,  
Cause I know inside the answers here in me  
Go on the shadowboxing fight  
And Ill heal with understanding,  
And Ill deal with patient loving,  
And Ill make it cause the musics here in me.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>