

# Being Me

## Abbey Lincoln

All along away there were things to do  
Always some other, someone I could be  
All the things to know, all the ways to go  
To fly a spirit for to stage the show It wasn't always easy learning to be me  
Sometimes my head and heart would disagree  
Times I walked away, all the times I'd stay  
To see the glamor of my life play Being me again to be myself alone  
Sometimes I love the things they said  
Some things were cold as stone, it was lonely  
Sometimes, sometimes it was blue and the lights were brilliant Sometimes, sometimes there was you  
Being me [Incomprehensible] see now and then  
So many things have changed and yet somehow  
There will always be a stage, a song for me  
Hold a curtain or been its time to take a bow

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>