

My Real Name

Genevieve

Before you go
I just want you to hear this
I never told you
What my real name is When I was young I would play defense
'Cause in my home love was a contest
But when you're looking deep in my eyes
All of the nightmares turn into lights You helped me let go
Maybe I can make it, maybe I can make it
You pushed me to grow
Maybe I can make it, maybe I can make it Traded my sword in for my spear
I'd rather die than give up my freedom
One of these days I will have children
I'll teach them to question and to be fearless And when I'm looking deep in their eyes
Won't need to hide behind my disguise You helped me let go
Maybe I can make it, maybe I can make it
You pushed me to grow
Maybe I can make it, maybe I can make it When I'm on a losing streak
And I'm feeling blue
I can read this letter
Think of you

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