My Real Name

Genevieve

Before you go
I just want you to hear this
I never told you
What my real name isWhen 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 lightsYou 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 itTraded 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 fearlessAnd when I'm looking deep in their eyes
Won't need to hide behind my disguiseYou 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 itWhen I'm on a losing streak
And I'm feeling blue
I can read this letter
Think of you

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