

The Real Me

Clay Aiken

Foolish heart looks like we're here again
Same old game of plastic smile, don't let anybody in
Hiding my heartache, will this glass house break?
How much will they take before I'm empty?
Do I let it show, does anybody know? But you see the real me hiding in my skin, broken from within
Reveal me completely, I'm loosening my grasp
No need to hold back my frailty 'cause you see the real me Painted on, life is behind a mask, self-inflicted circus
clown
I'm tired of the song and dance, living a charade, always on parade
What a mess I've made of my existence
But you love me even now and still I see somehow That you see the real me hiding in my skin, broken from
within
Reveal me completely, I'm loosening my grasp
No need to hold back my frailty, oh 'cause you see the real me Shadows are shattered dreams, they follow me
they've haunted me
But you've taken the broken pieces of my life and helped me to believe 'Cause you see the real me hiding in my
skin, broken from within
Reveal me completely, I'm loosening my grasp
No need to hold back my frailty, oh 'cause you see the real me

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