Why do you hide in the shadows of night,

Turning away from the wisdom of light?

Why not pretend that you're one of us still?

Let your truth die with the love that you will.

I want to live, but I cannot alone! My flesh is too weak for your service.

How long have I been waiting for my reckoning? This is not my voice, but with it I'll sing!

This isn't my skin, this isn't my soul,

Will someone come soon to take back what I stole?

I want to live, but I cannot alone! This world makes no home for my weakness.

How long have I been waiting for my reckoning? This isn't my voice, but with it I'll sing!

Call me a changeling but, my heart still beats with life.

I still see through these eyes, is this life not still mine?

Why should I pretend that I am not alive?

I still deserve love, to be me, survive!

Am I alone? Will I ever find home?

I hear love is singing to have hope.

Let me not strive to appease hateful wills,

Let there be a place for all of us still!

I may be afraid, but I am not alone! There is a place for us, somewhere!

I need not hide behind mirrors and lies. This isn't my voice, but my words it sings!

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