

Boxes



You don't even know me
But you already got a box for me
I see you trying to size me up so that I can fit
When you care to see me
Maybe we can build a bridge instead
Then I will be free to be another divine expression

Why don't you give me a chance oh no
To re-arrange your boxes of old
Why don't you give me a chance oh no
To re-arrange your boxes of old
Cause we both know they don't fit me at all

The story of my name
Goes much deeper than the sound it makes
No humans are the same
It takes some work to love me as I am
Let's start it over again
What is your name your story
Where are you going?
I relate to your pain
Why don't we make it easier for both of our dreams?

You don't even know me
You don't even see me

These boxes they hold you down
Keeping you from loving me
My voice is my own and so is yours
True loving isn't easy



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