

Inside of Me (J. LeDoux)

I think so I am
I feel so I must be
Sometimes I don't know
What it is to be me
I see your eyes
Staring at me
Their sharp as knives
But what do they see

Chorus

You can't see, Inside of me
That's a place, Only I can be

My soul has passions
It's trying to feel
It's searching for desire
But nothing seems real
My will is weak
It's not very free
Nothing to get hung about
That's just the deal

Chorus

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Chorus