

Katerine, Born

I spent way too much of my time unsatisfied
Down on myself baby
Looking for the light
I'm half jaded and I sound so
Bitter woman child
Wondering why I was
Born to break, born to bleed
To burn alive on my feet
Why do I stumble
And feel things way too deep, yeah, yeah
Guess maybe I was born to say
I hope I set somebody free
We can all find a reason to be in tears
And catch ourselves laughing
At all our fears
Well I've got emotions that can span an ocean wide
Sometimes I wonder why
I was born, born to bleed
To burn alive on my feet
Why do I stumble
And feel things way too deep, yeah, yeah
I guess baby I was born to sing
Maybe I help somebody
Breathe a little better now
Cause everybody wants to be lifted up again
My friend
If you feel
Born to break, born to bleed
To burn alive on your feet
Why do we stumble
And feel things way too deep, yeah, yeah
Guess maybe I was born to say
I hope I set somebody free