

My Truth

I don't even know where to start

Maybe it should be my Mind or maybe it should be my Heart.

Either way . . . It's **My Truth**

This is the hardest part because I can tell You about You

But I can't except **My Truth**

So let's start there . . .

I don't even know where to Begin

They go to church and they say "**Just Look At Your Sin**"

That Don't Help me

That just help me Hide

Sometimes I feel like I just wanna Curl Up Inside

And never come out because Everybody hurts me

When they tell me they love me

I expected you to show me something that the world doesn't give me

But Everybody told me that I did this and that like

I'm the enemy . . .so what's **My Truth**

Everything that I do, Everything that I say...

That's My Truth and even if it's wrong, to me it's OK

Because I'm really NO different than You

Yeah, you might be stronger in this area and you


might look better in that area But I Got Good Too

So what I don't measure up, I Don't think I ever did . .

.that's how I felt inside as being a little kid

But That's My Truth, That's My Truth



A woman wearing a black hijab and a mustard-colored sweater is shown from the chest up, looking upwards and to the right with a thoughtful expression. Her hand is near her chin. The background is a light blue wall with a large, soft-focus floral arrangement of pink, blue, and yellow flowers. The text is overlaid on the image in a black, sans-serif font.

I have learned how to talk to you and understand you
While I don't understand who I am and **That's My Truth..**
That I don't understand why I feel the way I do
And think the way I think but this is me, I don't want it to be,
I'm trying to be Free and **That's My Truth**
That I wanna be free, that I wanna be in the air like a bird
but that's Not **My Truth** because I'm Not Free, I'm Not Free
But mentally I wanna Be . . .
But Emotionally and Physically and Mentally I'm in Captivity
That's My Truth
I wanna love everybody and I wanna feel it
But I can't and I'm wondering why
When I think about my past I draw a blank,
Like **"Where Did It Start" "What's My Truth" "Where Did It
Start**
"Because if I find out Where it started,
Then maybe I can find out why it started
But sense I can't, I'm struggling to be Free
Just like you, you probably got the same issue
I can feel it when I talk to you But You only see the things
that I do
Like I'm the only issue and **That's My Truth**

And you judge me, you don't understand or relate
Labeled me as a Rebel
But I love you, you just can't see that I'm just like You
And just because I don't hug you and just because I don't smile
Don't mean that I don't understand you, I might even cry but you don't
see those tears

Because **That's My Truth**

I don't show it because I don't want you to see
I have to be tough, It's a lot of rage inside me

That's My Truth

So take this journey with me as I reveal to you that we might be similar

We might struggle with being a mother

We might struggle with being a sister

We might struggle with being a daughter

That's My Truth That's My Truth

And My Truth Is . . . I Will Never Give Up

And My Truth Is . . . I Will Keep Fighting

And My Truth Is . . . I Will Never Let Failure Be My Option

That's My Truth

My Truth Is . . . That I Will Evolve and Rise

My Truth Is . . . That I Will Find Away, even if I have to cry

Even if I have to take my paint and paint just so you can see that's it's
ok

Just because I say it don't mean that one day, it will never be ok

That's My Truth that . . . Although I'm that and this,

I will never just stay at that and just exist

Because My Truth Is . . . I'm more than what you see,

I'm than what you can touch, I'm more than what you can feel

Because I'm made in his image and to me that is real

And this is My Voice, And You Can Not Silence It
That's **My Truth** . . . You're rejection is not My Truth
But I feel it and I struggle with it
Because it reminds me of all that pain
Those days when my dad said "I'm not coming back"
At Least he didn't say it but that's what it felt like
That's **My Truth** . . . That I will always love my Abba
And I always wanted him And he left and He never came back
Not the way I wanted him too, I saw him but he wasn't the same
and **That's My Truth**
Maybe that's where my pain started and why I can not relate
Because I'm looking for my Abba
And I found it in men that wasn't my Abba But I wanted to be
Maybe that's why I got to this place where I am now,
Where I feel now that I am Free,
That I feel now that it's ok that was me
That I feel now that
This Truth is ok that **This Truth** Is Ok
And That's **my Truth**
That all this pain is ok
That's My Truth
That imma rise although I have pain
That's My Truth