the ONE about Who I am

by Guru Mani H

Who I am in the present is not who I thought
I ever would turn out to be
I'm really pissed off how my life ended up
though there's no-one to blame except me

Who I am was pre-destined by my D.N.A.

and blended with how I was raised
forms a combo unique – there's no-one like me
and for that I am truly amazed

Who I am is a mix of the good and the bad all competing to have the last say and the character I'll take with me to the grave will depend on which one I obey

Who I am and the person I wish that I was are as different as chalk and some cheese I'm longing to shift things and turn them around but I know that won't happen with ease

Who I am is a woman that fills me with shame it's a version of me that I hate and it's driven away all the ones that I love which of course is my well-deserved fate

Who I am is not perfect but I am content and at peace in my body and soul

and though there are tweaks that I surely will make
I basically feel well and whole

Who I am without you is not easy to say as our lives they are so inter-twinned and if ever you're taken away from my life I really dread what I would find

Who I am on the surface just doesn't reflect the one that my soul is inside but I'm not yet ready my true self to show thus the truth I will bury and hide

Who I am in those moments when free from all stress is the one that I'm longing to be but how to take 'moments' and make them the norm has an answer that I can't yet see

Who I am when alone you're unlikely to see
as for others I live every day
and those roles they control like a puppet on string
so I simply can't find my own way

Who I am has been lost as I've walked my life's path and I fear it's now too late to change but still I cry out to the stars in the sky "if it's possible – please re-arrange"

"Who am I?" is a question I don't want to ask
as my mask it would peel right away
I'll leave all those deeper type thoughts well alone

to some distant and vague future day