



# This is Me



1. I am not



a stranger to the dark



Make sharp movement to cover eyes





Right hand behind left hand makes small alternate movements from one side of face to the other at eye level



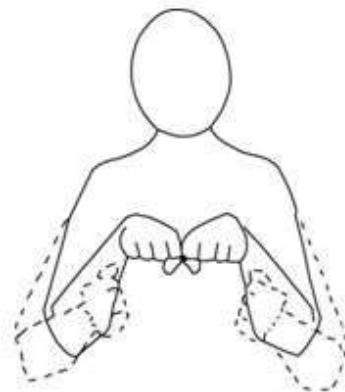
To hide an object place hands as appropriate

Hide

away,

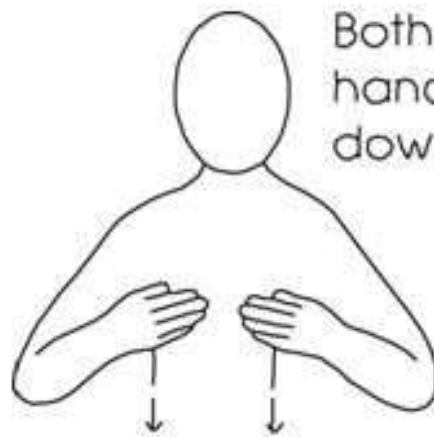
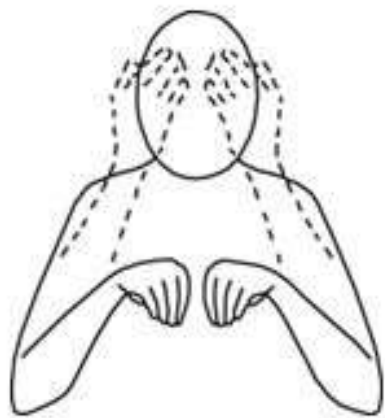
they

say



'Cause we don't want your broken parts





Both flat  
hands move  
down body

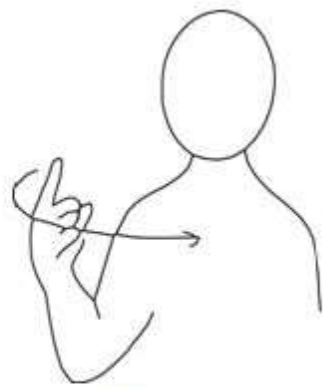
I've learned to be ashamed of all my scars





Run

away,



they



say,

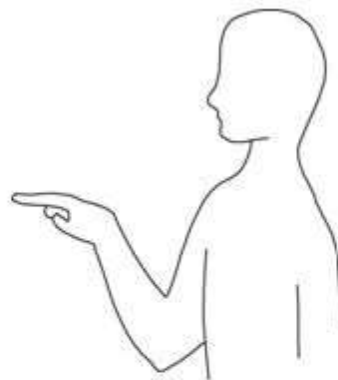


No one'll



love

you

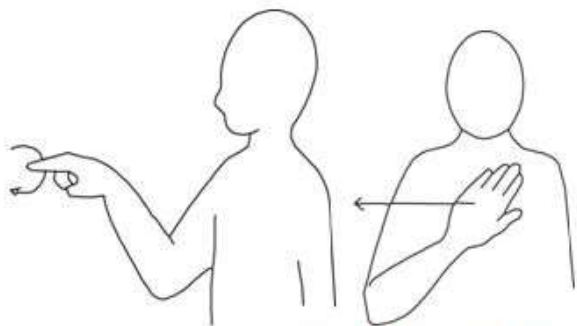


as

you

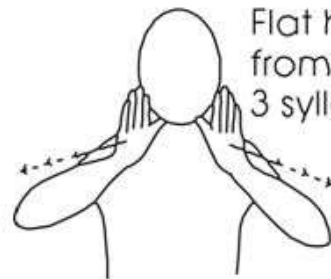
are





Make sign  
on body  
where  
appropriate

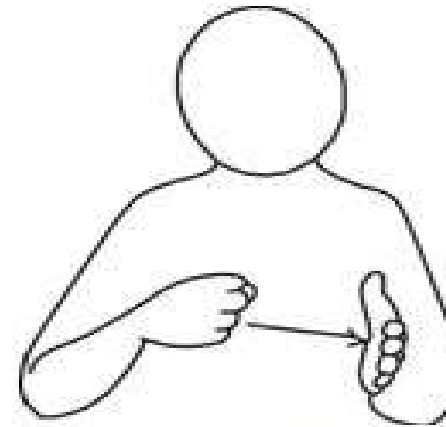
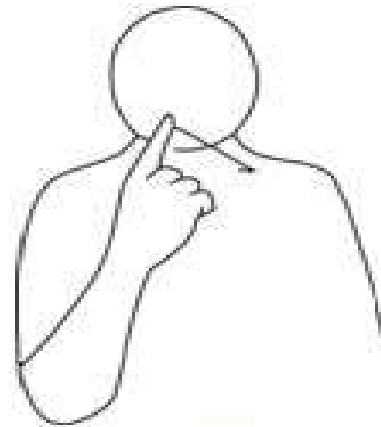
But I won't let them break me down to dust



Flat hands move  
from face, match  
3 syllables

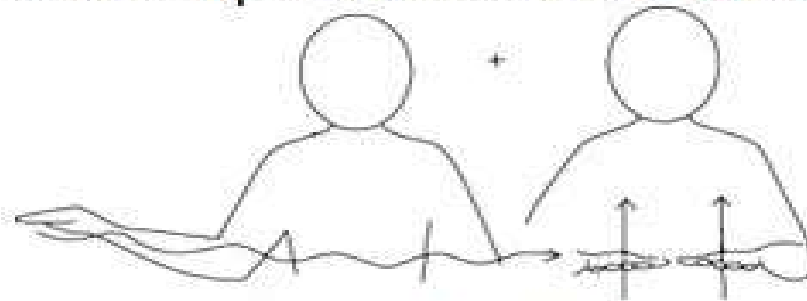
I know that there's a place for us - For we are glorious





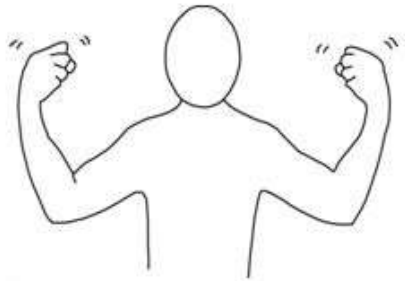
Make sign  
on body  
where  
appropriate

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down



I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out





I am brave,



I am bruised

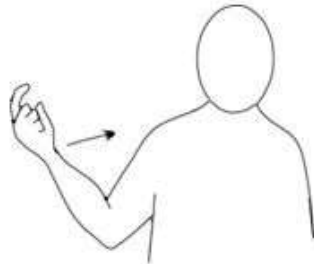
Hand makes slight twist  
Place sign as appropriate



I am who I'm meant to be, **this is me**



Look out 'cause here I come....



Mime beating a drum, one stroke each hand

And I'm marching on to the beat I drum





I'm not



scared to be seen



I make



no



apologies,



**This is me!**





Oh-oh-oh...

Oh-oh-oh...

Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh oh oh!



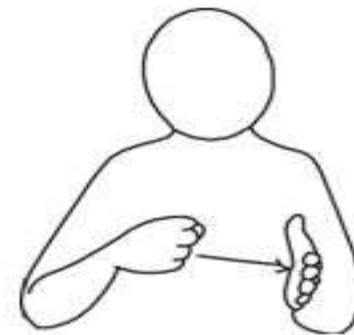
Oh-oh-oh .....

Oh-oh-oh .....



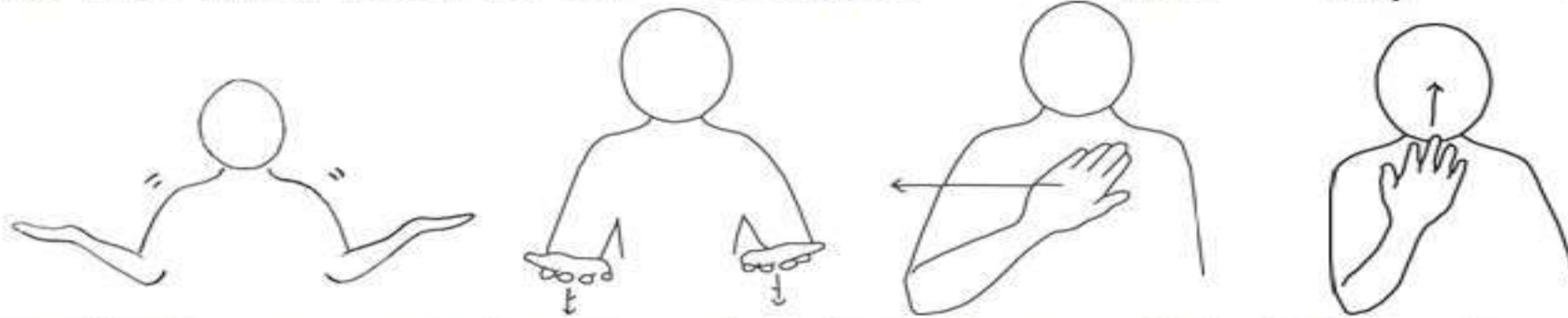


Mime aiming rifle



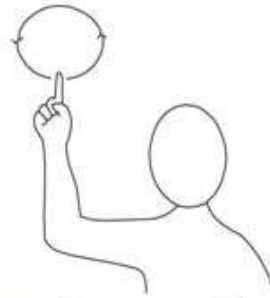
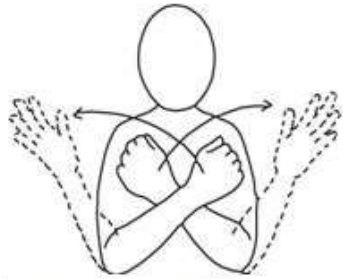
Make sign on body where appropriate

2. Another round of bullets hits my skin



Well, fire away 'cause today, I won't let the shame sink in





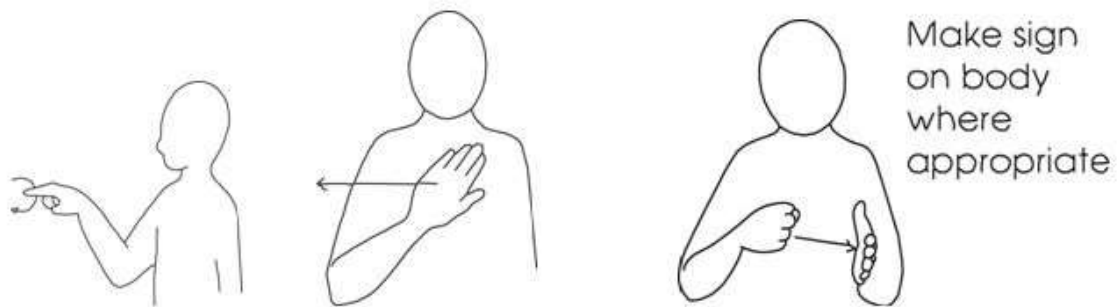
We are bursting through the barricades and Reaching for the sun



Fists twist  
towards body  
and circle  
backwards  
around each  
other

We are warriors! Yes, that's what we've become



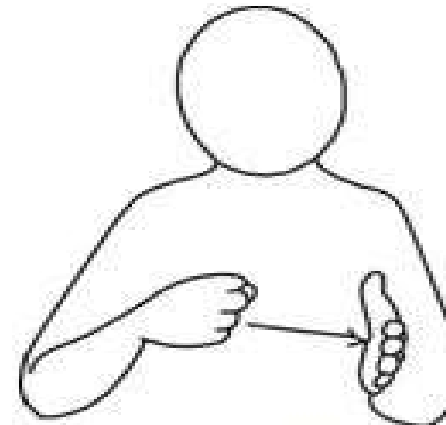
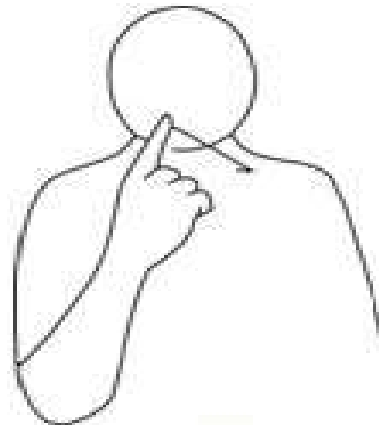


But I won't let them break me down to dust



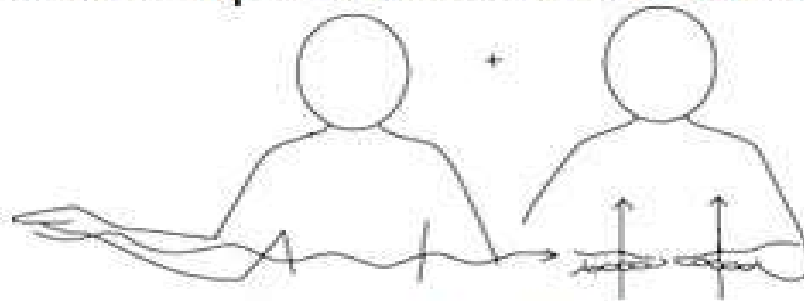
I know that there's a place for us - For we are glorious





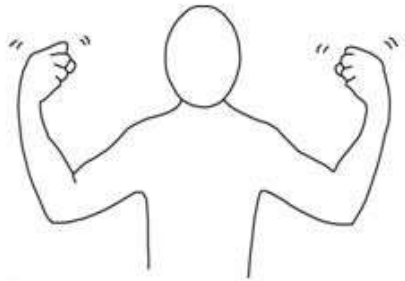
Make sign  
on body  
where  
appropriate

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down



I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out





I am brave,



I am bruised

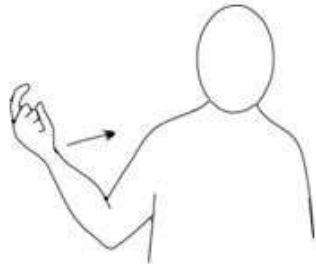
Hand makes slight twist  
Place sign as appropriate



I am who I'm meant to be, **this is me**



Look out 'cause here I come....



Mime beating a drum, one stroke each hand

And I'm marching on to the beat I drum





I'm not



scared to be seen



I make



no

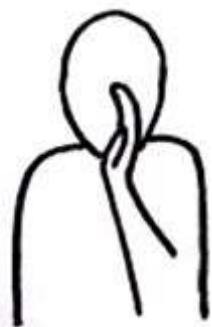


apologies,



**This is me!**

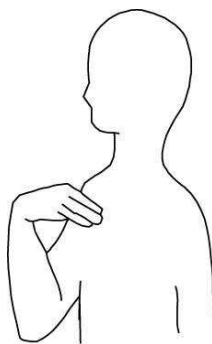




Oh-oh-oh...

Oh-oh-oh...

Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh oh oh!



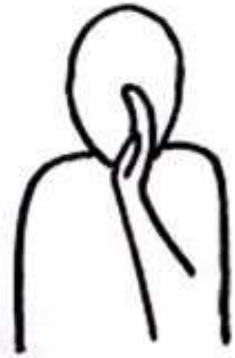
**This is me!**



Oh-oh-oh .....

Oh-oh-oh .....





Oh-oh-oh...

Oh-oh-oh...

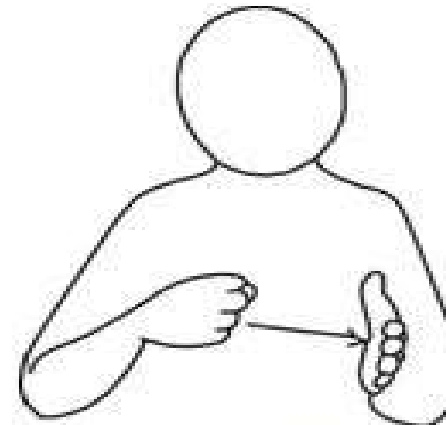
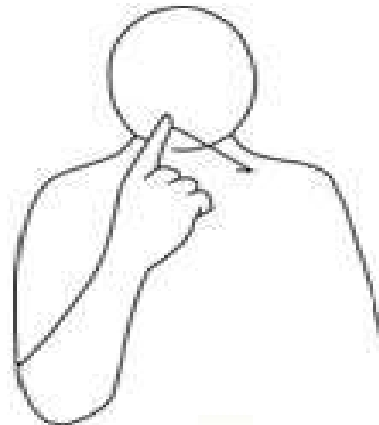
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh oh oh!



Oh-oh-oh .....

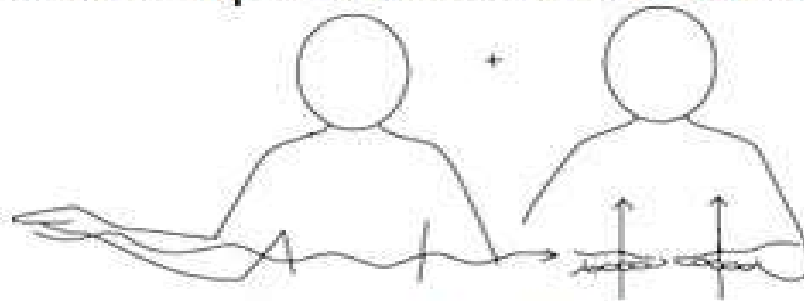
Oh-oh-oh .....





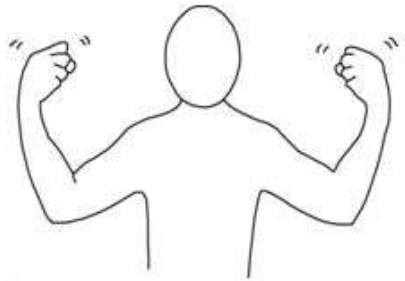
Make sign  
on body  
where  
appropriate

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down



I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown them out





I am brave,



I am bruised

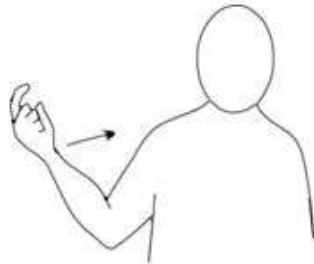
Hand makes slight twist  
Place sign as appropriate



I am who I'm meant to be, **this is me**



Look out 'cause here I come....



And I'm marching on to the beat I drum



Mime beating a drum, one stroke each hand





I'm not



scared to be seen



I make



no



apologies,



**This is me!**





Oh-oh-oh...

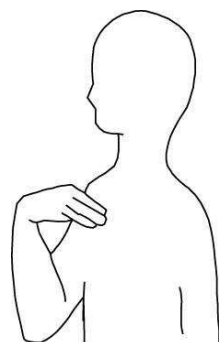
Oh-oh-oh...

Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh oh oh!



Oh-oh-oh .....

Oh-oh-oh .....



**This is me!**

