

### Who Do You Think I Am

I am not on top of a mountain and  
I am not under the ground  
I am not spilling over the edges and  
I am not easily found  
I am not in a shelter from the winter  
When your head is buried in the sand  
Why do the secret sellers explain things  
Things I already understand

And who do you think I am  
Yes you who do you say I am

Once when I was flying past the steeple  
The bells were ringing in my ears  
And I was counting the broken-hearted people  
And I was following their tears  
I am not sinking in the sadness  
I am not throwing bitter stones  
I do not worry who will mind me  
I am not dancing alone

But you who do you think I am  
Yes you who do you say I am

Is it winter where you are  
Try to find me if you can

When it's over it's never over  
And when it's empty it's never gone  
I am in silence gone from danger  
Far away is the forgotten one  
I am headed from that distant lighthouse  
I am twisting towards the sun  
I wrap around me all your goodness  
If I go that way am I the only one

But you who do you think I am  
Yes you who do you say I am