

# I AM – I SAID

**ECHO-53**

LA's fine, sunshine most of the time - The feeling is laid back  
Palm trees grow and the rents are low  
But you know i keep thinking about  
Making my way back

Well, i'm new york city born and raised  
But nowadays, i'm lost between two shores  
LA's **fine**, but it ain't **home**  
New York's **home** but it ain't **mine** no more

I am, I said - To no one there  
And no one heard at all - Not even the chair

I am, I cried - I am, said I  
And I am lost, and I can't - even say why  
Leavin' me lonely still

Did you ever read about a frog - who dreamed of being a king  
And then became one  
Well, except for the names and a few other changes  
If you talk about me, --- the story's the same one

But i got an emptiness deep inside  
And I've tried but it won't let me go  
And I'm not a man who likes to swear  
But I've never cared for the sound of being alone

**[C]**