

Introspection (texte définitif avec structure)

Tell me who am I?

Feeling dizzy at night
When a flow of words
Goes through me like waves,

Need to know me **better**
Blinded by the lights of my doubts
When my fingers on the paper
Write these rhymes with **joy**,

Everyone has their own truth
Everyone lives their own reality
Everyone has their own truth,

Everyone has their own truth
Everyone lives their own reality
Everyone has their own truth,

Tell me who am I?

Feeling dizzy at night
When the inspiration **comes** over **me**
And-settles in like a friend

Need to know me **better**
Blinded by the lights of my doubts
When my heart awakes
Like a fascinated child,

Everyone has their own truth
Everyone lives their own reality
Everyone has their own truth,

Tell me who am I?

Feeling dizzy at night
When writing becomes a refuge
When my pen **judges** everything,
Need to know me **better**
Blinded by the lights of my doubts
When the ink on this page
Spreads like the blood of a wise man,

I'm in this quest of knowing myself

My soul as light as butterflies on a rose
When the loneliness comforts me
And **helps** me live at peace
As this song that you are listening to
As if I ~~was~~ **were** waiting for a sign

Tell me who am I?
Tell me who am I?

Lyrics : Jean-Michel Bartnicki
My first song-written when I was 17 years old, in 1974.
Composition et interpretation : Renaud Vidal