

# The Makings Of A Man

I don't think you understand  
The makings of a man quite like me  
Open up your mind  
Relax let yourself be free  
Forget what you've been told  
And even what you've been shown too  
Is the measure of a man  
More than he knows how to do

I really want to be made over  
I just want to be left free  
If it didn't burn up in the fire  
If it's leftover it's me  
I've been put through all the paces  
And I've come through how I am  
It took this long just to find out  
It's the makings of a man

I don't think you understand  
The makings of a man like me  
I just want what I want  
And I want you to let me be  
To tell myself the truth  
Has been so hard to do  
Of all the lessons learned  
Some of the greatest have come from you

## CHORUS

These parts of me seem totally  
Different like I've begun again  
A foundation we build forcefully  
May fall apart and leave a tower of broken hearts  
Broken hearts

## CHORUS

Maybe you can try to understand  
The makings of a man like me  
I can be a little frustrating  
And complicated yes you will see  
But if you look a little closer  
You'll find a story right underneath