

Being You

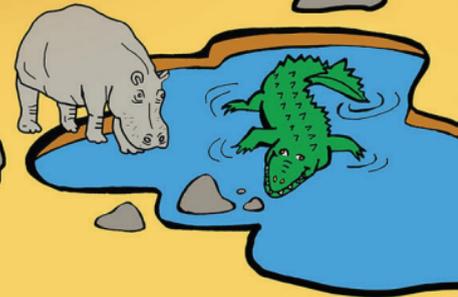
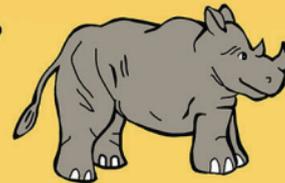
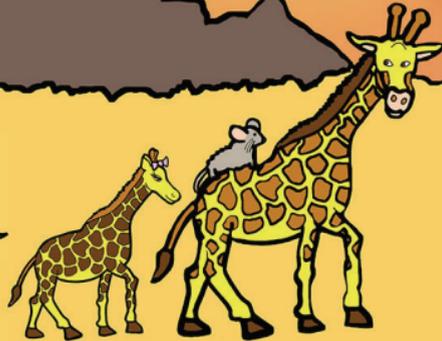
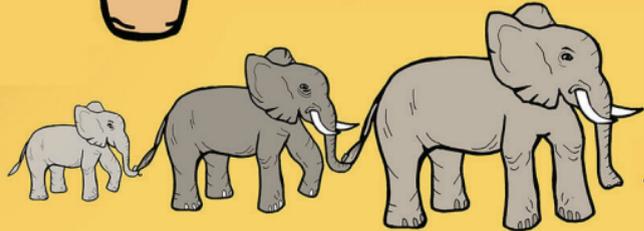
We think being clever is the best thing to be,
We think looking pretty is the best thing to see.
We want to be fast, be strong and jump high,
But are these really the best goals to live our lives by?

Some things you're good at, they're easy for you.
Some things you struggle with, have no clue what to do!
Your friends might be different, the opposite of you,
But we all have our talents and our faults too.

Being best in the class or coming top in a test,
Doesn't always mean your life is the best.
Being last in a race or never coming first,
Doesn't mean as a person you're always the worst.

There's more to life than positions and grades,
As time goes by their importance fades.
You're loved by your parents, however you score,
So don't think high marks make them love you more.

Remember you're loved for not what you do,
It's who you are that's the best part of you.
Doing your best is what matters the most,
Don't look at your friends to compare or to boast.



Life won't always feel perfect and smooth,
Setbacks and failures knock you out of your groove.
People might laugh or say nasty, mean words,
But in God's eyes we're equal, no one better or worse.

Keep moving forward, even one step each day,
And soon you will find that you're well on your way.
Persist and keep practicing—it's a hard thing to do,
But you'll reach your goal finally, if it's important to you.

And when you start thinking about what you can be,
When you're older and bigger (maybe twenty-three!)
A fireman or teacher, a musician or vet?
Or perhaps even then, you can't decide yet.



But whatever you choose to do with your life,
Remember it's yours to do as you like.
People might say, 'That's not what to do!'
But you will know if it's the right thing for you.

We think that our bodies are ruled by our brain,
But lie back, be still and think again.
Listen to your heart, believe in its voice,
For how you think of yourself is your very own choice.

