



LETTER TO MY THIRTEEN YEAR OLD SELF

(Alto) Don't you worry 'bout your curly hair
Clothes that don't quite fit you anywhere

(Sop) Voices echo in the gym
Another girl's had her first kiss

(Alto) Please don't make too much of this, (All parts) darling

(Tenor) I'm so sorry that they pick you last
Try to say your foreign name and laugh

(Sop) I know that you feel loud, so different from the crowd
(Alto) Of big blue eyes, and long blonde hair, and boys that stare
But...

(All parts) Baby, know that...

(All parts) You'll grow up
And grow so tough and charm them
Write your story, fall in love a little too

(Alto) The things you thought you'd never do

(All parts) I wish I could go back and give her a squeeze
Myself at thirteen
And just let her know, know that she's beautiful

(Sop) Oo, keep on going with your silly dream

(Alto) Oo, life is prettier than it may seem

(Tenor) One day, you'll be up on stage

(Sop) Little girls will scream your name
The days of tears and failure fears
And no one cares will

(All parts) All make sense 'cause
You'll grow up and
Grow so confident and write your story
Fall in love a little too

(Alto) The things you thought you'd never do

(All parts) I wish I could go back and give her a squeeze
Myself at thirteen
And just let her know, know that she's beautiful

Oo-oo-oo-oo