

# Unwritten

Natasha Bedingfield

I am unwritten  
Can't read my mind  
I'm undefined  
I'm just beginning  
The pen's in my hand  
Ending unplanned Staring at the blank page before you  
Open up the dirty window  
Let the sun illuminate the words  
That you could not find  
Reaching for something in the distance  
So close you can almost taste it  
Release your inhibitions  
Feel the rain on your skin  
No one else can feel it for you  
Only you can let it in  
No one else, no one else  
Can speak the words on your lips  
Drench yourself in words unspoken  
Live your life with arms wide open  
Today is, where your book begins The rest is still unwritten Yeah  
Oh, oh  
I break tradition  
Sometimes my tries  
Are outside the lines  
We've been conditioned  
To not make mistakes  
But I can't live that way, oh Staring at the blank page before you  
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That you could not find  
Reaching for something in the distance  
So close you can almost taste it  
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Today is where your book begins  
The rest is still unwritten  
Oh, oh

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>