“Unwritten,” by 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

**Chorus:**

**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**

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, no

**Chorus:**