Verse 1: I walked barefoot through the frozen grass Felt winter's hush like shattered glass The world said, "Quiet"—so I obeyed But somewhere deep, a fire stayed

Verse 2: My voice was buried under snow Where no one cared or tried to know But roots were growing in the dark Waiting for that rebel spark Pre-Chorus 1 (light percussion joins): The earth has taught me how to change To shed my fear, to widen range Each season pulls a truth from me And paints it where the world can see Chorus 1 (builds with drums and electric guitar): I've been hushed, I've been unheard Bit back songs, swallowed words But now I sing like springtime rain Soft, but fierce, through joy and pain The world can try to drown the sound But roots grow deep beneath the ground With every leaf, I find my choice In every storm, I find my voice of Instrumental interlude: harmonica and guitar riff echoing the melody

Verse 3: Summer burned with blinding light I danced in flames, I claimed my fight Not with fists, not with rage— But with my truth on every stage

Verse 4: Autumn stripped what wasn't mine Left my soul on the crooked line But in the letting go, I rose Like fire-lit trees in perfect pose Pre-Chorus 2 (grittier vocal delivery): I've learned to sing with thunder's roar To echo down through every war A voice is not just sound or breath— It's what you keep when silence threats Chorus 2 (stronger, louder, backing vocals rise): I've been hushed, I've been unheard Traded silence for each word Now I sing like wild terrain Rough and raw, with joy and pain You can try to blur my name But you can't unmake the flame With every scar, I've earned this voice With every fall, I made my choice Bridge (breakdown, acoustic): They told me "Blend, don't make a scene" But I was born to chase what's unseen The seasons turn and so do I No more shrinking just to survive Build (kick drum heartbeat, layers come back): I am the storm, I am the breeze I am the howl inside the trees The whisper that became a cry The silence that learned how to fly Final Chorus (full band, anthemic): I've been hushed, I've been unheard But I rewrote every word I sing with roots, I sing with flame Through every loss, I claimed my name You can't mute what grew this wild I'm not your ghost, I'm not your child This voice is mine, and it won't die—It's seasons deep, it's storm and sky Outro (fade on harmonica & soft vocals): So let the earth reclaim its sound One barefoot step, I stand my ground [Female Vocal]