It's me! OP!
Who turned the music on?
That was me!!!
OP!

I had a thousand melodies
running through my head,
little birds that wouldn't stop
singing in my bed.
I joined a choir,
I tried the keys,
I held a guitar
and dreamed in melodies.
But everybody told me:
“Study hard.”
“Get a job.”
“Play it safe.”
“Don't take a chance.”
So I became a programmer,
learned the codes,
learned the rules,
learned to build a life
that made perfect sense.
But there was someone
waiting underneath...
Me.

I wasn't broken.
I wasn't lost.
I was just waiting
for the door to unlock.
And now…
Look out!

It's me!
It's me!
OP!
I've got a million songs
I wanna let go!
It's me!
It's me!
OP!
All those little birds
are finally gonna fly!

I spent so many years
keeping dreams inside,
Now I'm turning up the volume
and I'm opening the sky.
It's me!
It's me!
And I don't wanna stop!
OP!

I make a melody
before my coffee's cold,
write another crazy idea
before the last one goes.
A picture,
a story,
a beat,
a line…
Another little universe
coming out of my mind.
I don't need permission.
I don't need a stage.
I don't need to be famous
to turn the page.
I just need a way
to bring the things I see
from the strange little cinema
inside of me.

All those years
I thought I had to choose:
Be the sensible one
or be the dreamer too.
Now I know
I can be both.
And that's when everything
came alive.

It's me!
It's me!
OP!
I've got a million songs
I wanna let go!
It's me!
It's me!

OP!
All those little birds
are finally gonna fly!
I spent so many years
keeping dreams inside,
Now I'm turning up the volume
and I'm opening the sky.
It's me!
It's me!
And I don't wanna stop!
OP!

I was the kid
with the music in his head.
I was the man
who put the music to bed.
I was the programmer.
I was the dreamer.
The practical one.
The crazy believer.
And now the two of them
are dancing in the same room.
Finally!

One idea!
Two ideas!
Ten ideas!
A hundred more!
Write it!
Sing it!
Build it!
Open the door!

It's me!
It's me!
OP!
Look at all the colors
coming out of my soul!
It's me!
It's me!
OP!
I don't wanna keep
the birds inside anymore!
All those years

weren't wasted time,
They gave me all the stories
I'm creating now.
And every little melody
that finally sees the light
Feels like a part of me
coming back to life.

It's me!
It's me!
OP!
This is what I've got!
And I'm giving it to the world!
It's me!
it's me!
OP!
LET'S GO!