

Princess

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Once I met a fireman who did not wear yellow or red
In fact he didn't wear a fire hat perched upon his head
He refused to wear high shiny boots to protect his burning feet
Or don a fireproof jacket to keep out all the heat

I asked him why he fought the flames dressed as the average guy you'd see
"I hate my fire uniform, I just want to be ME!
Why must I dress like a fireman every day and night?
I want to dress the way I want, it's a basic human right!"

Chorus

**Poor, poor (fireman, clown, soldier, princess) you'll never win, it's really quite bizarre
Why despise the badge of honor that defines who you are
You have a mission, it's a part that only you can play
And you want to take your leading role and throw it all away!**

Once I met a clown who did not wear a funny wig
In fact he didn't wear those shoes that are 5 sizes too big
He refused to wear his circus garb with stripes that are so bright
Or paint a smile on his face in shades of red and white

I asked him why he cheered up children not dressed up like a clown
"I hate my circus outfit, they don't dress like that downtown!
Why must I dress just like a clown when performing all my shtick?
I want to dress the way I want- my clothes I'd like to pick!"

Chorus

Once I met a soldier who did not wear protective gear
In fact an armored helmet was one thing he'd never wear
He refused to wear his camouflage when searching for land mines
Or use his heavy weapons when he served on the front lines

I asked him why he fought each war dressed in plain civilian clothes
"I hate my army uniform, the colors I oppose!
Why must I wear such boring clothes while my country I defend?
I want to dress the way I want, fatigues are not the trend!"

Chorus

Once I met a princess who would not wear a golden crown

In fact she didn't wear a majestic looking gown
She refused to wear her royal attire with all their glory and splendor
Or to show her inner beauty to all of those who met her

I asked her why she roamed the kingdom dressed just as the common folk
"I hate my regal dresses, they're too hot and make me choke!
Why must I dress so nobly like the daughter of a king
I want to dress the way I want and wear the latest thing!"

Chorus

But Wait! One moment . . .

Am I not a princess just like the one I met?
My father Hashem is the king but sometimes I forget
It is always on my mind to be dignified and refined
and when I look into the mirror, a bas melech I must find

So proud to be a princess, won't settle for less
I'm the daughter of Hashem and that's just how I'll dress
Kedusha's imbued in me, I'm as lucky as can be
Hashem chose US, to stand apart, I'm fit for royalty

Chorus

**We are b'nos melech and we will win, in this role we will star
Oz v'hadar levusha- that defines who we are
We have a MISSION, it's a PART, that only we can play
We won't take our leading role and throw it all away**

You too are a bas melech, more precious than gold
So don't be like the people in the story we just told!