

I am what I am hey, what can I say?
I saw the light in a free city
Libreville, Gabon, African beauty
At six years old I had to go
And follow Dad's dream all around the world
No wonder I feel safe in any part of the world
Me siento bien aqui, *je me sens bien ici*
I am what I am hey, what can I say?

I am what I am, hey hey
I am what I am, ho ho
I am what I am, Miss O
I am what I am hey, what can I say?

The world offered me so much diversity
You can appreciate it in my creativity
From my love of fashion to *poésie* in motion
The fabric of my word wraps you like a song
In English, French, Spanish,
and my mother tongue
Quelle créativité y que diversidad
A little bit of this, a little bit of that
I am what I am hey, what can I say?

I am what I am, hey hey ...

My style, taste, friends, music category
I guess you have to think...universality
Don't try to define me in a single word
Cause I'm really part of a bigger world
My nationality, if you're asking me?
I feel like answering...universality
A little part of this, a little part of that
I am what I am hey, what can I say?

I am what I am, hey hey...



I Am what I Am

Love to dream to keep my sanity
Creating a new face for the human race
Going back to square one when we all were one
May sound like fantasy?...It's my reality
I am what I am and I can't change that
Can you?...Oooh no!
Sorry you have to live with the new Me
Cause I am what I am and that is that!

I am what I am, hey hey...

Hey hey, what can I say?
Ho ho, what can I say?
Miss Cathy O...c'est moi!
Alright, that's all I have to say!...

(Written by Cathy O. in 2002 - Music composed by Cathy O., Alan Roy & Philippe Pierre)

IAMWhatIam

You do not understand me honey, you do not understand me
You do not understand me honey, I'm telling you sweetie

You do not listen to me honey, always speaking for me
You do not appreciate me honey, always choosing for me
You do not comprehend me honey, why assuming for me?
You do not oh respect me honey, always ignoring me
You really truly do not consider me sweetie
Trying to live my life for me

Now honey, now please listen to me!...

Please try oh try to comprehend honey, the strength coming from me
Please try oh try to understand honey, that my voice belongs to me
Please try oh try to appreciate honey, that my choice belongs to me
Please try really truly try to consider sweetie
That my life, that my life belongs to me

I can also stand on my own with responsibility
I can also stand on my own honey, and keep my integrity
I can really truly can stand by you sweetie
And keep my true identity

So please try to understand honey, it's time to let me be me
So please try to comprehend honey, it will be good for you and me
So please try oh to appreciate sweetie, and welcome the new me

So please, really truly try oh to appreciate sweetie
And welcome the new me, honey
You are welcome to join me



3

The New Me

(Written by Cathy O. in 2002)

TheNewMe



Happy Anniversary

To my dear parents Papipa & Mamima, happy 50th anniversary!

May the party, may the party begin
May the party bring happy feelings
May the party begin for the loving couple

Titi tati*, njaoule mabeli komo (2)
Tititi titati, njaoule mabeli komo (2)
Papipa, njaoule mabeli komo...Mamima,
njaoule mabeli komo
Papipa Mamima, njaoule mabeli komo...
Mamima Papipa, njaoule mabeli komo

Happy happy anniversary,
celebrate the loving couple
Joyeux anniversaire les amoureux,
celebrate the loving couple
May the party begin for Papipa Mamima

*Toute la famille se joint a moi
Pour célébrer encore une fois
Tous vos enfants, petits enfants
Et les amis du bon vieux temps
Vous remercient du fond du coeur
Pour tous les moments de bonheur
(...improvisation...)*

Aïe, aïe aïe, njaoule mabeli komo
Vive les amoureux, njaoule mabeli komo
Papipa Mamima, njaoule mabeli komo



...Encore une fois
celebrate the loving couple
Papipa Mamima celebrate the loving couple
Mamima Papipa celebrate the loving couple

Happy happy anniversary
Happy happy anniversary
Happy happy anniversary

**This song was inspired by "Titi tati" a traditional
african tune around which people like to improvise*

(Written by Cathy O. in 2002)

HappyAnniversary



Peace



Guerre, guerra, guerrilla
The world at war sin gloria
Guerre, guerra, guerrilla
Our world falling apart
Watching the global pain
From America to my Africa
War for power gone insane
Stop the fight, open your heart

War is not the answer
War will bring more anger
For a world much safer
Peace is definitely the answer

Guerre, guerra , guerrilla*
The world at war sin gloria
Guerre, guerra, guerrilla
Senseless horrific acts
Shooting innocent people
Children dying, oh why, pourquoi?
Aiming at your own people
Stop the fight, open your heart
Pacify your own evil
Peace starts from your heart

Guerre, guerra, guerrilla
The world at war sin gloria
Guerre, guerra, guerrilla
Stand up and spread the word
To all citizens of the world
From America to my Africa
Spread the word for a safer world
Stop the fight, open your heart
Stop the guerre, guerra, guerrilla
Peace starts from your heart

* *Guerre, guerra: war in French and Spanish*

(Written by Cathy O. in 2002)

Peace

6 *Dare To Be*



Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze, dare to be just be
Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze, dare to feel just free

She wanted to test him with daring creativity, he surely enjoyed the taste of her audacity
She saw the admiration in his eyes, the praise and congratulation were for sure no lies

She said...Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze, dare to be just be
Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze, dare to feel just free

So...why trying to win his heart, when he's more willing to feel her art
And fill his heart with deep recollection of his own lost inspiration?
Lost or perhaps just dormant...waiting for a kiss on his nose, his lips
To remember he could still create, and surrender to his own real fate
Leaving his cocoon, and dare to dream, and dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze

She said...Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze... ..

Free to be just be, free to feel just free
Dare to feel just free, dare to be just be
Leave your cocoon and dare to dream, leave your cocoon and dare to be
Forget your fear and set you free, forget your fear and set you free

She said...Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze... ..
Maybe one day...let's pray for him to be, just be just free
For me to keep my art my life, to keep my heart and peace of mind
Let tomorrow be fully mine, for me to grow and grow and grow
Let tomorrow be fully mine, for me to grow... and grow and grow

She said...Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze... ..
Dare to be, dare to be, dare to be lala lalala...
Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze Dare to be, just be

(Written by Cathy O. in 2002)



7 Stop Blaming

Stop blaming...The rest of the world for your life
Stop blaming...The evil you met on your path
Stop blaming...The white man for blocking your light
Stop blaming...The system for stealing your rights, oh oh...

Stop blaming...The rest of the world for your life
Stop blaming ...The husband for breaking your heart
Stop blaming...That woman who's ruining your life
Stop blaming...The wild child for killing your plans, oh oh...

Stop blaming...And carrying on and on and on...Without moving on
Without reflection there is no solution

Stop blaming...Sitting all alone oh oh... Listen to your soul
Guiding you to the unknown, telling you you're not alone
If only you could hear the call, and trust the voice of your soul

Stop blaming...Stop intoxicating your mind with the same old negative line
Keep the booze away, leave the smoky way, oh oh
If you really want to find, you need to keep a clear mind, oh oh...

Stop blaming...Instead start loving ,instead start caring, oh oh
And make peace inside your heart, make peace with your painful past
See the beauty in your life, the beauty in everybody's heart, oh oh...

Stop blaming ...Instead start loving, oh oh
Moving on to your birthright, embracing your new light
Contemplating your new goal, feeling the blessings of your soul, oh oh ...

Stop blaming...Instead feel the blessings of your soul...

(Written by Cathy O. in 2002)

StopBlaming



8 Annick si Jolie

In loving memory of my sister Annick Oyoué (1957-1993)

Elle était si jolie
Notre fille bien aimée
Elle était si jolie
Notre soeur tant admirée
Elle était si jolie
Notre mère adorée
Elle était si jolie
Peut-on la remplacer

Elle était si jolie
Qui pourra oublier
Sa joie et son sourire
Qui pourra effacer
Tous ces beaux souvenirs
De ma soeur adorée
Les plus beaux souvenirs
De notre Annick aimée

Sister, sister, gone forever
Loved forever in memory

Elle était si jolie
Dieu nous a séparés
Elle était si jolie
Pour elle il faut prier
Et continuer a vivre
Pour ceux qu'elle a laissés
Avec les souvenirs
De notre Annick aimée

Elle était si jolie...Qu'on ne peut l'oublier
Annick si jolie...Fille, soeur et mère aimée
Annick si jolie...On ne peut t'oublier
...Sister, we love you...

*She was so pretty, We cannot forget her, Annick so pretty,
Beloved daughter, sister, mother, Annick so pretty, We cannot forget you*

(Written by Cathy O. in 1993)

AnnickSiJolie

*Dis-moi petit oiseau qui sais si bien chanter
Dis-moi petit oiseau pourquoi es-tu blessé?
Little bird who make me sing, little bird where have you been?
Who scared you so, who hurt you so? Petit oiseau qui t'a blessé?*

*Dis-moi petit oiseau pourquoi m'abandonnes-tu?
Dis-moi petit oiseau, ou t'en vas tu?
Little bird I need you, how can I sing without you?
Little bird let me heal you, little bird let me love you*

*Wouyina mie, tinande?**
Wouyina mie, adendande?
Wouya, wouya, wouyina mie
Wouyina mie, adendande?

*Dis-moi petit oiseau, laisse-moi donc te soigner
Dis-moi petit oiseau, laisse-moi te carèsser
Te faire oublier tous les maux du passé, et te réapprendre à chanter*

*Let me heal you, let me love you, little bird let me sing with you
Chanter ta foi, chanter ta joie, ta joie de vivre petit oiseau*

Wouyina mie, tinande? Wouyina mie, adendande?

*Dis-moi petit oiseau la tempête est passée
A présent tu es sauvé, alors viens donc chanter
The storm is gone, enjoy your song, little bird no more hurt
Let me heal you, let me love you, little bird let me sing with you*

Wouyina mie, tinande? Wouyina mie, adendande?

*Let me heal you, let me love you, little bird let me sing with you
Let me heal you, let me love you, little bird let me sing with you*

**Tell me, why? Tell me, what did my bird do?
Let my bird live its life... in Mpongwe-Gabonese*

(Written by Cathy O. in 1985-2002)



Afro Bird

AfroBird



10
Breeze

DARE

To breathe, dare to breathe
Dare to be lala lalala
Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze
Dare to feel just free

DARE

To be, dare to be
Dare to be lala lalala
Dare to breathe the blue ocean breeze
Dare to feel just free

LEAVE

Your cocoon and dare to dream
Leave your cocoon and dare to be
Leave your cocoon and dare to dream
Forget your fear and set you free

OSEZ

Osez rêver
Osez bien vivre et bien rêver
Osez respirer la brise de l'océan bleu
Et vous sentir libérés

OSEZ

Bien vivre et bien rêver
Osez bien vivre et respirer
Et vous sentir libérés
Osez rêver

(Written by Cathy O. in 2002)

Breeze



The World Needs You

The World needs you
Le Monde a besoin de toi,
El Mundo te necesita, the World needs you
The beautiful you, the sensitive you
The creative you, the dynamic you
The World needs you
The passionate, the productive, the positive
Compassionate, the pacific...universal

The World needs you
Wake up, wake up my love,
Réveille-toi, despiertate
Nongware nongware, nongware,
Nongware nongware*
Nongwani we, nongwani we
The World needs you
Wake up my love, dare to be you

The World needs you
Le Monde a besoin de toi,
De l'amour au fond de toi, alors réveille-toi
Prends ton voisin par la main
Et pas a pas avancez vers un meilleur demain
Despiertate mi corazon, abre tu corazon
Cantamos en unisono
Let's sing in unison

The World needs you, wake up, wake up my love...

Nongware, wake up my love (2)
Nongware, nongware, nongwani we
Nongware, wake up my love (2)
Nongware, nongware nongware

The World needs you
So offer your passion, *offre donc ta vision,*
Offrece tu mision
And dare to be
The beautiful, the sensitive, the creative,
The dynamic you
Dare to be you, cause the World needs
The passionate, the productive, the positive
Compassionate, the pacific...universal

The World needs you, wake up, wake up my love...

... Dare to be the beautiful you, cause the World needs
The beautiful you!...

(Written by Cathy O. in 2002)

*wake up in Mpongwe-Gabonese

TheWorldNeedsYou

Thank you, *merci beaucoup, bisou-bisou**
It just means that I love you
I know you love me too
Again *merci beaucoup, oh oh*

Thank you, *gracias, xixe*
To other friends I'd just say *grazie*
And to my Africa, I mean *chez moi*
I'd like to say *akewa, akewa, akewa*

This song is just for you, *bisou-bisou*
My way to say how much I love you
For brightening my day
Even when you're away, far away

Thank you for your kindness
For bearing with my creative mess
When the mood is crabby
And the rhyme not so happy, oh oh

For sharing my journey
Filling my life with your sweet honey
For the encouragement
Your smile at the right moment, oh oh

This song is just for you, *bisou-bisou...*

Thank you, *merci beaucoup, bisou-bisou*
To family, friends and dear stranger too
For liking my music, and making me feel so unique
But I know you're unique too... and I love you

To sing in other words
To my people all around the world
You mean so much to me, enjoy this gift from me to you
And remember... that I love you
Bisou-bisou (...Merci beaucoup!...)

*thanks a lot, hugs & kisses in French

12

Thank You



(Written by Cathy O. in 2002)

ThankYou

No fear can stop me now
No fear can slow me down
No fear can stop me now
Cause I'm flying, flying away

13

Flying Away

Mother Fear thought she 'd win again
So many times she held my hand
Shared my fear and my mixed feelings
Advising me to stop dreaming

Mother Fear hiding her true face
Would appear in many places
Reminding with good intentions
To stop my foolish progression

But... I was starting to live
Took the risk to believe
In my dreams and in my vision
Enjoying my evolution

No Fear can stop me now...

Last time Mother Fear played the game
Noticed I wasn't quite the same
Started to preach but I wouldn't hear
Nothing to share with Mother Fear

Cause... I was starting to live...

*La peur ne peut plus m'arrêter,
La peur ne peut plus me freiner
J'ai décidé de m'envoler vers ma chère destinée
Mes amis, n'ayez pas peur de poursuivre votre bonheur
Il n'est jamais, jamais trop tard pour un tout nouveau départ*.
(*It's never, never too late for a whole new beginning...in French)*



(Written by Cathy O. in 2003)

FlyingAway