What makes me a woman?

I reached that point in my queer live where I had finally figured out my sexuality. After years I had found terms I was comfortable with. That was when my brain decided to question my gender. I don't experience gender dysphoria or have a problem with being referred to as a woman; I just don't feel like it is something that deeply describes me. Funny enough the Internet has shown me that I am not the only person making this experience.

I asked myself a simple question. What makes me a woman?

It isn't my body! Sex and gender are not the same thing. A uterus doesn't make me a woman. The way I look does not define who I am.

It isn't the things I like and am interested in! Femininity and female are not the same thing. Liking things that are labeled as feminine doesn't make me a woman. A man who likes "feminine" things is not less of a man for it. Feminine and masculine are just binary terms that have been randomly (or so it appears to me) assigned to things and it doesn't change who I am.

So is it language that makes me a woman? Am I a woman because I've always been referred to as one? Am I a woman because other people perceive me as one and therefore label me as such? But that would make me only a reflection of how others see me and I refuse to be reduced to just that. It should be the other way around. And language is so easy to change, always evolving like a living creature. Why bind myself permanently with something so temporary? But at the same time language is one of the most important aspects of live.

Maybe I'm not a woman. Maybe I'm nothing really. Maybe one day I find a term that fits me. Until then I just use she/they pronouns because it's easier, even though I don't care how people refer to me. And if someone asks about my gender I just tell them I am three weasels in a trench coat.