7 Layers

If I never had to catch that train If nobody would've called my name If you'd never, would I have ever found out You had questions and you knew names Hidden secrets to length in chains Wrapped in circles Locked in squares

I was a stranger in my own skin Seven layers graced and wearing thin I was a stranger in my own skin Seven layers I've been hiding in

Father's eyes and my father's smile I couldn't tell I was just a child missing memories Replaced by dust Speaking tongues into my ear Told herself what she had to hear But did she ever Think I'd never find out

I was a stranger in my own skin Seven layers graced and wearing thin I was a stranger in my own skin To seven layers I've been hiding in

Spinning round and round in circles Time to light the followup stream Running around in all your secrets One by one unraveling

I was a stranger in my own skin Seven layers graced and wearing thin I was a stranger in my own skin To seven layers I've been hiding in

I was a stranger in my own skin Seven layers I've been hiding in

Dotan