

7 Layers

Dotan

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