

Everything Has Its Shape

Kt Tunstall

Head to head with a demon in my dreams
Fight to the death and I don't know who wins
I'm sitting ringside and in the middle
How can I be both

Reached the conclusion some things never change
Like love can be tough and I don't feel my age
But life is a moving ocean of colour
And I choose what I know
To be true

Pull it apart and put it back together how you want it
Often it's not the same as it first seemed
While nothing can last forever
Everything has its shape
And usually it's exactly what you need

Bliss is surrounding twenty thousand people
What will it take to break the magic spell?
Who saw the mercy, who heard the whistle
Of a bullet as they fell?

Pull it apart and put it back together how you want it
Often it's not the same as it first seemed
While nothing can last forever
Everything has its shape
And usually it's exactly what you need

When I fall
Fall like a stone
Dropped in a river
Too heavy for the flow
But it's now or never
I'll build myself a heaven
Making a heaven
And this is how you do it
You pull it apart and put it back together
Pull it apart and put it back together
Pull it apart and put it back together
Pull it apart and put it back together