

# 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