

The Beauty Of Uncertainty

Kt Tunstall

I need a mirror,
In the eyes of a man,
I need no protection from my bullet proof plan
I've got a ticket,
For all that I lack,
You might think that I'm gone for good,
But I know that I'm comin' back
Sit at my table,
Sip from my bowl,
Feel like I know even now and I will do till I get old,
You might not see me,
But trust that I'll stay,
But there is no sense in traveling if we've already been that way,
Night is an adder
Hidden in grass
She bites like her life depends on it
And waits to see how long you last.
But you know better
You stand your ground
It might just sting a little
But she knows you're sticking around.
The beauty of uncertainty (7x)