

Thought Menagerie

Sixpence None The Richer

I only want what's mine
That's what I came to find
A little respect that's all
From you

Because one has his natural right
But somehow that doesn't seem right
Not when I look at myself

I was taken on a trip to see
A miniscule menagerie in my soul
Where all the thoughts have escaped the cage
And vamp across the spiritual plain

It's like I said before
I've got the right to ignore
The ruin in my self
If it involves change

And so I lay it down
Put my humanistic crown
On the shelf

I think I've changed my mind
I'd rather seek than find
The sorrow from you
I won't regret