

The Shape I'm In

Skye

Black sky white cloud,
Gemini, sometimes a little
outside of what's in
I head left to what's in the middle.

What about the truth?
What about the love?
It's all about the skin I'm in and
I'm happy and
it's not about the show,
it's not about the game,
it's all about the fame and ain't it a shame.

Squares don't fit.
triangles hate circles
as they make a different sound,
they end up going round.

But I'm not the only one
who's dreaming I'm falling.
When I wake up where I land,
I know you'll understand the shape I'm in.

Black sky blue day,
join in if you feel the weather.
I'm right you're wrong,
you back down
we can come together.

What about the truth?
What about the love?
It's all about the skin I'm in and
I'm happy and
it's not about the show,
it's not about the game,
it's all about the fame and ain't it a shame.

Squares don't fit.
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as they make a different sound,
they end up going round.

But I'm not the only one
who's dreaming I'm falling.
When I wake up where I land,
I know you'll understand the shape I'm in.

You can not push me around
I'll get back up off the ground.
Don't underestimate the force of nature.
And if you tear me apart
you'll see the shape of a heart
it isn't beating 'cause it loves to hate ya.