

# 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.  
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.

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.