

My curious overflow  
Could never say hello  
To things we didn't show  
But I'll find out in the end  
A little piece of all  
My words could never call  
This time I have to fall  
To find out in the end

Somehow it's in my mind  
Somehow I'm still that kind  
Somehow we're small and confused

Two cowards anyway  
We never had a play  
For what we ought to say  
But I'll find out in the end  
My personal pursuit  
Like liquids warm and mute  
My comment's still that cute  
But I'll find out anyway

Somehow it's in my mind  
Somehow I'm still that kind  
Somehow we're small and confused

Somehow my heart is back  
Somehow my head could crack  
Somehow we're small and confused