

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