

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 would never call  
But I'll 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 to play for what we ought to say  
But I'll find out in the end  
My personal pursuit like liquids warm and mute  
My comments still so cute  
But I'll find out anyway

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