

Shape

Sophie Hunger

They said:

"Lady or gentleman

You're either or

It's morning, it's evening

It's once or it's more"

What's that name? Eh, what's that name?

what's my name again?

when I help up the roof the floor would cave in

Shadow boxing, monologue

and we talk and we talk and we talk

Shadow boxing, monologue

and we talk and we talk and we talk

Scribbling and coughing a line in the winds

So busy with oiling your sandcastle's hinges

What's that name yeah what's that name yeah

What's my name again?

Stamp on the ground and the ceiling falls in

Shadow boxing, monologue

and we talk and we talk and we talk

Shadow boxing, monologue

and we walk and we walk and we walk

Shadow boxing, monologue

and we clean and we clean and we clean

Shadow boxing, monologue

and we dream and we dream and we dream

And we go down to the beggar, to reach for the queen

And it's now and forever, and we are and we seem

And we sculpture a statue to worship and bear

The chaos that's behind the glass of who and what and

who and what we are