

I tried to breath but I wouldn't  
I think it's gonna catch up one day  
One chance to reshape wrong  
Backtrack out of the shell  
One more chance to understand  
To be a different way  
And I hope that it won't take long

It's time to rotate  
It's time to rotate  
It's time to rotate  
In the right direction  
And reshape imperfection  
And reshape imperfection  
And reshape imperfection  
You smother me

All i see around is changing  
Making it tough to stay  
I've twisted thoughts to words  
The ground i knew  
Looks different from inside  
But the path out is far too wide  
To decide today  
But somewhere I'll find my place

Try moving moving moving moving  
Try moving moving moving moving  
Try moving moving moving moving  
Try moving moving moving moving

I tried to leave but i couldn't  
I think I'll try again someday  
And maybe i'll make it work  
I'll plan my route but not think it out  
Drop out of sight and ease on out  
I'm gonna find my way  
And someday i'll make it work