

Shape

Thirteen Senses

In a far familier place I found a way of living
Followed waves into a calm into a new beginning
And everything was figured out or it should have been
by now
And it's gonna end when their all lashing out
So look out

You know in continents changed shape what their really
after
Find it in the deepest sense and turn it into power
And it feels so personal 'cos they said thank you when
they left
And on top of this is heavy with regret
So look out

From both sides wherever you come from
Re-arranging all the time
From both sides whoever is listening
This kills light dissolves out minds

When you wake is everyone dreaming
When you wake you waste away
Heaven says that you are a sinner
So go back down you can't come in

In a far familier place I found a way of living
Followed waves into a calm into a new beginning
And it looks just like you played it in your own time
and space
And it paints an atmosphere on your face
Now we're taking shape