We make the sun shine, we make come on Move with me. Move with me. Move with me.

Don't you think I could tell that you were trying to, trying to Make a fool out of me. a fool out of me.

Don't you think I could tell that you were trying to, trying to Make a fool out of me. a fool out of me.

To remember who you really are.

It's so easy to get lost in constantly having to present Whatever face you believe a person wants to see rather than you rown.

Yet we hesitate to surrender all of our insecurities Move with me. Move with me.

Only the ones we are most comfortable relinquishing Move with me. Move with me.

Don't you think I could tell that you were trying to, trying to Make a fool out of me. a fool out of me.

Don't you think I could tell that you were trying to, trying to Make a fool out of me. a fool out of me.

Such a paradox,
Isn't it, isn't it?

Isn't it, isn't it? (2x)