

# The Shape I'm In

Douwe Bob

I bury all my secrets deep  
I scream out loud when I'm asleep  
I smash the mirror more than twice  
I have no problem telling lies  
I drowned a bird when I was eight  
I have a hard time telling love from hate  
The list is long, my temper short  
I don't know what I'm looking for

I wanna know the shape I'm in  
The shape I'm in  
I wanna know before I'm out here, I'm out here

I trembled when I heard his voice  
And still it sounds the loudest noise  
It shakes me till I can't stand up  
I tend to drink until I drop  
And just like him I've roamed these streets  
I'm trying hard to tame the beast  
I did not bleed for a hundred years  
I swear I'll make it disappear

I want you to know the shape I'm in  
The shape I'm in  
I want you to know before you're out here, you're out here  
I want you to know

I found a bird out on the street  
With broken wings, it would not eat  
I passed it up and took it home  
I would not leave that bird alone  
Now I opened up the windows wide  
Until one day it flew outside  
And it sang a song I never know  
I hope someday I'll sing my own

I want you to know  
I wanna know  
I want you to know  
I wanna know  
I want you to know