

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