

Reimagined

The Contortionist

When I found the point of life
It came creeping towards me
In the shape of I

It was all this reimagined
It was a different kind of speech
It was repetition
It was what you wanted to be

When I saw the shape of sound
Everything came spiralling

It was all this reimagined
It was a different kind of speech
It was repetition
It was what you wanted to be

Oh, come find
This caged me

Breathe
(Breathe)
Breathe in
(Breathe in)
Once you found the breath you'd lost
Breathe again
Breathe
(Breathe)
Breathe in
(Breathe in)
Once you found the breath you'd lost
Breathe again

It was all this reimagined
It was a different kind of speech
It was repetition
And I am exactly what you imagined me to be