I was born a child of grace Nothing else about the place Everything was ugly but your beautiful face And it left me no illusion

I saw you in the curve of the moon
In the shadow cast across my room
You heard me in my tune
When I just heard confusion

All because of you All because of you All because of you I am...I am

I like the sound of my own voice I didn't give anyone else a choice An intellectual tortoise Racing with your bullet train

Some people get squashed crossing the tracks Some people got high rises on their backs I'm not broke but you can see the cracks You can make me perfect again

All because of you All because of you All because of you I am...I am

I'm alive
I'm being born
I just arrived, I'm at the door
Of the place I started out from
And I want back inside

All because of you All because of you All because of you I am