

KT Tunstall, Beauty Of Uncertainty

I need a mirror
In the eyes of a man
I need no protection from my
Bulletproof plan

Cause I've got a ticket
For all that I lack
You might think that I'm gone for good
But I know that I'm coming back

Sit at my table
Sip from my bowl
I feel like I know you now
And I will do until I get old

You might not see me
Or trust that I'll stay
But there's no sense in traveling
If we've already been that way

Night is an adder
Hidden in grass
Bite like her life depends on it
And waits to see how long you last
But you know better
You stand your ground
It might just sting a little
B'she knows you're sticking around

The beauty of uncertainty (beauty of uncertainty)[x8]
(beauty of uncertainty)
aah-aah, Ooo-oo-oo-oooo-ooo
Oooo-oo-ooo-oo-ooo-oo
Aaaah-ohowoh-oowoooh-
Aaaah-ohowoh-oowaaaah
Aaaah-ohowoh-oowoooh
Ohowoh-oowoooh
Ohowoh-oowoooh