

KT Tunstall, Someday Soon

Think it's time to put myself away
Seek out a little silence
Close the door and sit a while
And walk a little

As I put my words away
The flow slows
See this penny in a stream
Pickin' it up is easy

Follow the shape of it
Jump in
Swallow it whole
Jump in

Even though I know my way around (even though I know my way around)
Possibly there's something new I've found (possibly there's something new I've found)
Holding on for finding solid ground (holding on for finding solid ground)
Someday Soon,
Someday Soon

I'm gonna turn myself into the grass
And I'll grow
Take this space above my head
And live in it a little

Gonna wear my feather headdress
Like an Indian chief
Gonna stretch out both my arms
I'm gonna test the temperature

Follow the taste of it
Jump in
Swallow it whole
Jump in

Even though I know my way around (even though)
Possibly there's something new I've found (possibly I, possibly I)
Holding on for finding solid ground
Even though I know my way around (even though)
Possibly there's something new I've found (possibly I, possibly I)
Holding on for finding solid ground (holdin' on)
Someday Soon,
Someday Soon
And I walk a little
Someday Soon