

# 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