

# Invertigo, Chances Are

Some of us made of concrete  
Some of us made of sand  
Some of us like the clear blue water  
Others catching it in their hands  
But we'll all just fade, anyway  
Some of us made of steel  
Some of us like the earth  
Some of us are the clear blue sky  
When others fly through the air  
But we'll all just fade so easy  
Better to say  
Chances are what you feel  
Is like everyone else  
Who is wrong?  
What is real?  
You can ask yourself  
But if you find a way  
You can always carry on  
Chances are what you need  
Is like everyone else  
It's in you, it's in me  
You can see yourself  
But if you find a way  
You can always carry on  
Some of us breaking like ice  
Some of us like a stone  
Some are just like the blowing wind  
Others always are getting thrown  
And when you say you won't make tomorrow  
Cause tomorrow feels like the rest  
Yeah you can break this viscous circle  
Everyone who hurts feels no less  
Some of us like a secret  
Some of us open books  
And some you can tell but either way  
You can't tell by just a look  
Then we all just fade anyway