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, anway 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