

# Rita Ora, Shape Of Me

Yeah, my mama got that heart  
She said, "Don't let go of the parts  
That keep you younger  
Keep you younger"  
So, I broke that girl in two  
And found someone I never knew  
Inside that thunder  
Now I wonder

Why I lost a part of me  
Trying so hard to please  
I just heard my echo  
Now I'm tryna let go

When I think of better  
Nights with her by my side  
Saying it's okay though  
Use this shit as ammo

She said, "Don't you worry, babe, you got my blood in your veins"  
"I'll be here to catch you when your world is just about to break"  
She said, "Don't you worry, babe, you can't help the way you're shaped"  
"So you gotta go make peace with all the pieces that you hate"

I'm tryna find the shape of me  
I'm tryna find the shape of me

'Round and 'round I go  
You know I only find that faith right when hold you  
Yeah, when hold you  
I get lost in time and space  
I'm just tryna find my place  
So let me show ya  
Let me show ya

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Trying so hard to please  
I just heard my echo  
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I'm tryna find the shape of me  
I'm tryna find the shape of me  
I'm tryna find the shape of me  
Alright  
I'm tryna find the shape of me  
The shape of me