

# Samantha Moore, I Thought The World Was Round

Out here, standing on the edge  
Both my feet are hanging off  
I know the landing can't be soft  
It's too far down from up here on the ledge  
I'm pretty sure that I can't fly, but  
Part of me still wants to try.

It's crazy;  
How I fell for everything  
So if I fall this time who can I blame?

I thought the world was round  
But looking closely I have found  
It's a messed up ball with jagged edges.  
I thought if I believed, it'd  
Turn into reality,  
Stupid me,  
I thought the world was round.

Light won't always show what's true  
Sometimes it can leave me blind  
Make the truth too hard to find  
And some days it can change my point of view,  
What I think and what I thought  
What it was, now it's not.  
It's crazy;  
How I fell for everything

So if I fall this time then I'm to blame

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Stupid me,  
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When I feel it turn  
I see the things I wish I hadn't loved

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