

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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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.

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

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