

# Sister Hazel, Sometimes

By simple definition I'd be scattered, Oh where do I begin  
Well I'm stuck within the mortal framework  
Of having to use words  
And I ... - I've never been one -  
I've never been one for incompleteness

[BRIDGE]

My attempts to say - never find their way nah uh  
(All these things they escape me)  
inconsistency is inconsistency within this conversation - yeah!

[CHORUS]

Sometimes: You know there's no limits and ...  
Sometimes: I'm a mother, I'm a brother, I'm a lover and another ...  
Sometimes: I'm scared - but sometimes I'm a hero ...  
Sometimes: But mostly I'm just me!

In some regards I'd use the term eclectic  
The merging of experience  
And different points of view - oh yeah  
Well I think, I learn, I listen and  
I sift my way right through  
And I ... - I'm always the one  
I'm always the one with fascination - yeah ...

[BRIDGE -- CHORUS -- REPEAT -- CHORUS]