

Somersault, Secret Place

I might be trapped in a wall
Just like a ghost not existing at all

You've seen me flying around
Unable to get my feet on the ground

You know I'm not lost, so lost in the haze
I'm healing myself standing face to face
And sharing with you my secret place

You hold me like a pearl in a shell
It's so hard for me defining myself

You're with me when I'm seeking the coast
I am what I am what I'm hating most

You know I'm not lost, so lost in the haze
I'm healing myself standing face to face
And sharing with you my secret place