

# Shapes

## Sigha

Rice won't grow at home  
And the Moon doesn't favor girls  
    Giant fork and spoon  
    Is a sign that the game is on  
    You know Karate now?  
        From a show?  
    When two of the raiders come  
I'm counting on you to throw more than shapes  
    Men now don't fight with swords  
        But I would be good  
    I'd cut you not just with words  
        Cut you not just with words  
    So you melt chocolate hearts  
        Well I can forestall the Sun  
    When two of the raiders come  
I'm counting on you to throw more than shapes  
    Angels rush in where I fear to tread  
    Secrets, secrets, damn your secrets  
        So you melt chocolate hearts  
        Well I can forestall the Sun  
    When two of the raiders come  
I'm counting on you to throw more than shapes  
        Just so you know  
        It's all I'm waiting for

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