

# 2 - 1

## Imogen Heap

First the earth was flat  
But it fattened up when we didn't fall off  
Now we spin laps round the sunAll the gods lost 2-1  
And holes to heaven pointed out to us from light years away  
We're surrounded by a billion galaxiesThings are not always  
Things are not always how they seem  
Will you be ready?  
Will you be ready?The interim of life  
Has got you tiptoed and pinning all your hopes  
On the top dog of dreamsYou're not alone in this  
The polyfilla way looks strong in the weakness  
Of the gapsThings are not always  
Things are not always how they seem  
They don't turn out always  
Don't quite turn out always how we think  
Will we be ready?  
Will we be ready?I'm dying to know, what's in your head  
I'm dying to know, how it all got in there  
I'm dying to know, to help make some sense of it all  
I'm dying to know  
Tell me is it my fault?And I care about you, darlingAnd I care about you  
Course I care about you  
More than anyone elseThings are not always  
Things are not always how they seem  
They don't turn out always  
Don't quite turn out always how we think  
Will we be ready?

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