

Rubik's Cube (Live at Union Chapel)

Athlete

The world is too heavy, too big for my shoulders
Come take the weight off me now
Thousands of answers to one simple question
Come take the weight off me now Oh, I'm like a kid who just won't let it go
Twisting and turning the colors in rows
I'm so intent to find out what it is
This is my Rubik's cube, I know I can figure it out Lost in the playground, late night nostalgia
Open the sky for me now
Friends round the fire outside in December
Open the sky for me now Oh, I'm like a kid who just won't let it go
Twisting and turning the colors in rows
I'm so intent to find out what it is
This is my Rubik's cube, I know I can figure it out Credits roll over the edge of horizons
That I haven't discovered yet Oh, I'm like a kid who just won't let it go
Twisting and turning the colors in rows
I'm so intent to find out what it is
This is my Rubik's cube, I know I can figure it out Oh, I'm like a kid who just won't let it go
Twisting and turning the colors in rows
I'm so intent to find out what it is
This is my Rubik's cube, I know I can figure it out

Songwriters

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SUTHON WILLETT Published by

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