Malleable

Kate Martin

Light the fire, watch the history
Disappear before your eyes
Hopin' for a change

Dark formations, eyes adjusting
Your new eyes will soon meet mine
Hopin' for a change

Never too late
Never too slow
Never too far

You and I are not so different
Darkness sings before the dawn

Too late to be sentimental
Those who wonder are not lost

Lines in the sand
Head in the clouds
Heart in the song
Lost in the woods

I'd rather be malleable
Than turn out like you
But where to begin
Which piece goes where?

Lyrics submitted by Andrew Brown.

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