

## **Boa "Fool"**

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I was born and raised  
As an eastern girl in a western world  
I was told to choose  
To choose to be what I chose to be  
Speaking impartially  
There doesn't seem to be a place for me  
But when I look inside I find  
A place to run to hide

I was born to love  
A distant land and a rising sun  
I was born to love this  
Green and pleasant land  
Which way should I turn?  
Cos I seem to fall towards burning  
But when I look inside I find the place  
To cry, to fly, to die

You and I, born as fools now  
You and I think, think we rule now

Now I see the world  
As an ancient place as a smiling face  
I can choose to be  
What I want to be if I choose to be  
Speaking impartially  
If the smile grows cold without me  
I know a secret place to cry, to fly, to try

You know I'm burning in a flame now

Now I see the world  
As an ancient place as a smiling face  
Now I see the world  
As a place where I can run to hide to  
Which way should I turn?  
Cos I seem to fall towards burning  
But when I look inside I find the place  
To try, to hide, to fly

You and I, born as fools now  
You and I think, think we rule now

You and I, born as fools now  
You and I think, think we rule now

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