3. Animal

Music : Siân Pottok & Edouard Coquard
Lyrics : Siân Pottok
Arrangements: Siân Pottok & Edouard Coquard
Produced by : Tom Excell

I'm not a perfect animal
I fight the hand that holds me down
I'm not a perfect animal
I've turned my cracks into a crown

Sometimes I feel so stupid
To chase reflections drawn
By someone else's opinion
They don't feel like mine
Don't sound like mine

Love my every curve
Every line on my face
Every mark on my skin
Is my traveling companion
Oh I feel divine

I'm not a perfect animal
I fight the hand that holds me down
I'm not a perfect animal
I've turned my cracks into a crown

Stop crying forever
Blaming those that feed
My fears my doubts
No more fighting the mirrors
And the million voices
In and out

Facing all the stories that I carry
In tune with the wild home
Inside of me

I'm not a perfect animal
I fight the hand that holds me down
I'm not a perfect animal
I've turned my cracks into a crown