

# Badly Drawn Boy, Born Again

Badly Drawn Boy  
Have You Fed the Fish  
Born Again

Maybe there's a reason why I'm born again  
There's something rare going on under my skies  
You got to chill out, find a reason for your soul again  
And judge the miracle by feel, not size  
Infinite the reasons why I'm born again  
The modern innocents have soul on their side

Try to capture reasons why I'm born again  
The more I look at it the less that I find  
But I won't bail, they will be a reason for my soul again  
Another miracle has seasoned my mind

Maybe there's a reason why I'm born again  
There's something real going on under my skies

I'm born again  
My soul again  
I'm born again  
Find my soul again

Born again  
Born again  
Find my soul again  
And I'm born again  
My soul again  
Born again, born again, born again, born again