New Histories

Brooke Fraser

Blind man on a broken beam
Sharks circling under
Fine frenzies and rosy scenes
I donâ€™t know which you are to me

Time passes for everyone
New histories, same old sun
One flame ignites, another dies
No one gets out of here alive

And I wait

I stare at the space you left
It stares back unimpressed
I said I was sorry
Now when will you come home to me
And I wait

Somethingâ€™s gotta give, oh canâ€™t you see
Someoneâ€™s gonna win eventually
We could write a new history
Oh, letâ€™s write our new history

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