

# On The Verge Of Something Wonderful

Darren Hayes

A serpent, a rabbit, a walk in the forest  
A tentative looking sun  
A feeling, a moment, a bursting of bubbles  
A panic to overcome A samurai, an angel, an etiquette table  
An AC that does not work  
A road trip, a car wreck, a paperback novel  
A lover who ain't been hurt, damn it When you let me go, when I'm on my way  
When the world below is cold and gray  
On the verge of, on the verge of something wonderful  
A resurgence on the edge of something wonderful For it, against it, said he'd never meant it  
But Harry still dropped the bomb  
A trip to the dentist, the Hollywood black list  
A moment that time forgot When you let me go, when I'm on my way  
When the world below is cold and gray  
On the verge of, on the verge of something wonderful  
At the edge of, on the verge of something wonderful You can dance in the devil's shoes if you like walking in  
heels  
And there's a decent living to be made in the selling out of ideals  
You can lose your way in the big city  
Get distracted and lost and feel pretty I want you, I need you  
I don't wanna please you or belong to anyone  
But life is for leading, for not people pleasing  
A race that has never been won When you let me go, when I'm on my way  
When the world below is cold and gray  
I'm on the verge of, on the verge of something wonderful  
At the edge of, on the verge of something wonderful On the verge of, on the verge of something wonderful  
A resurgence on the edge of something wonderful

Songwriters

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