

# Therapy

Brooke Fraser

Like an echo in my mind,  
There's a hunger that grows to the ground from the deep inside  
Taste of what I couldn't see,  
Yes, I bit, but I found in the end that it consumed me  
It's all out of my heart  
It's all out of my hands  
Is it it ever too much  
It's all out of my hands  
I've been thinking  
Stranger things have happened now  
I've been thinking  
Things we never talk about  
Like a serpent in the sun  
I will bask, I will lay in the light 'til the day is done  
Cause it never really ends  
From a thought to an act to just being back again  
It's all out of my my heart  
It's all out of my hands  
Is it it ever too much  
It's all out of my hands  
I've been thinking  
Stranger things have happened now  
I've been thinking  
Things we never talked about  
So tell me what you really want  
Cause it isn't strange to me  
This is what we do it for  
You know this is therapy  
I've been thinking  
Stranger things have happened now  
I've been thinking  
Things we never talk about  
I've been thinking  
Stranger things have happened now  
I've been thinking  
Things we never talk about  
So tell me what you really want  
Cause it isn't strange to me  
This is what we do it for  
You know this is therapy  
I've been thinking...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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