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 meIt'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 handsI've been thinking
Stranger things have happened now
I've been thinking
Things we never talk aboutLike 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 againIt'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 handsI've been thinking
Stranger things have happened now
I've been thinking
Things we never talked aboutSo tell me what you really want
Cause it isn't strange to me
This is what we do it for
You know this is therapyI've been thinking
Stranger things have happened now
I've been thinking
Things we never talk aboutI've been thinking
Stranger things have happened now
I've been thinking
Things we never talk aboutSo tell me what you really want
Cause it isn't strange to me
This is what we do it for
You know this is therapyI've been thinking...

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

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