

Sarah Blasko, The Woman By The Well

Lately i find that you know me
Better than i know myself,
Like a woman who's lost herself
By the water's edge,
Her reflection was taken by the tide,

I just want you around,
I want you around,

Seconds and hours pass slowly
I move them all by myself,
I can feel that i'm aging,
My hair is turning black,
There's a rhythm behind it
That you can't know,

Still, i want you around,
'cause i'm more lost than found,

Shine a light on my misery,
Wake the child from her sleep,
Wipe the eyes of the dewy morning,
The waters so deep.