

A Sigh

Crowded House

A sigh
From the deepest well
You can tell a lot
By not saying a thing
This truth
Between us, my friend
This longing

A sigh
For loneliness to end
No changing
The story now

A sigh
From the emptiest part
It's a tender place

A sigh
Is more than I can bare
This show is not fooling anyone
But it's all for you
But I think your mind is made up