

# All Coming Back

Sarah Blasko

Hopeful tonight, found a disguise  
You and I never lasted a goodbye  
Seems to fade, clings to mistakes  
We remark on the way things have changed

It's all coming back  
It's all coming back to me  
All clothed in black  
Images of you and me, oh

Light up the skies, argue the night  
To reveal one thing I did was right  
Patterns are laid, fortunes are made  
We remark on the way things remain

It's all coming back  
It's all coming back to me, oh  
All clothed in black  
Images of you and me, oh

You're losing sleep tonight  
How could you want this so badly?  
Oo, no, not listening

What once was clothed in white  
Bears the bruise of a burden  
Oo, not listening, ahh