

Deciphering Me

Brooke Fraser

Friend, it's getting late
We should be going
We've been sat here beneath these flickering neons for hours
while I am cracking their code, you are deciphering me
for i am a mystery, I am a locked room in a tall tower

Oh can you feel the gravity falling, calling us home?
Oh, did you see the stars colliding, shining just to show we be
long?
We belong.

Your telescope eyes see everything clearly
My vision is blurred but i know what i heard echoing all around
while I am tuning you in, you are deciphering me
not such a mystery, not such a faint in a far away sound

It's love, it's love that holds us
We will be alright
It's truth, it's truth that shows us
If we'll walk in it's (his) light

Oh can you feel the gravity falling, calling us home?
Oh, did you see the stars colliding, shining just to show we be
long?

Oh can you feel the gravity falling, calling us home? (we belong)
Oh, did you see the stars colliding, shining goes to show we be
long?
We belong.