

Therapy

Brooke Fraser

Like an echo in my mind
There's a hunger that grows to the ground from beneath inside
Tasting what I couldn't see
Yes, I bit, but I found that in the end it comes through me

There's a lot in my heart
There's a lot in my hands
Is it ever too much
Get it out of my head

I've been thinking
Stranger things have happened now
I've been thinking
Things we never talk about

Like a serpent in the sun
I will bash, 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 again

There's a lot in my heart
There's a lot in my hands
Is it ever too much
Get it out of my head

I've been thinking
Stranger things have happened now
I've been thinking
Things we never talk about
So tell me what you really want
'Cause it isn't strange to me
This is what we do it for
You know this is therapy
I've been thinking

Stranger things have happened now
I've been thinking
Things we never talk about

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Stranger things have happened now
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