

# 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

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