Eyes blindly starting skyward, gaze fixed on Eternity What's that mark upon your shoulder, what's that scar on your arm? Did you come to see Jesus, do you walk with God? Do you rest suspended, or tread the Underworld? I will speak, for you can't, I will tell your story well I'll reveal your yesterdays STRAWGIRL lost in the Savage Garden, Waiting somewhere for someone to call STRAWGIRL is there a lover who's searching, crying, no one to notice you're gone ... Cold stone supportws your Beauty, night falls anonymous Shattered light defies the distance, illuminates your lonelines Did you bear children, do they miss their ma? Did the blind mask of forgiveness show a truer face by far? I will speak, for you can't, I will tell your story well I'll reveal your yesterdays STRAWGIRL lost in the Savage Garden, Waiting somewhere for someone to call STRAWGIRL is there a lover who's searching, crying somewhere or is it just me ...