

Brooke Fraser, Deciphering Me

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 belong?
We belong

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

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

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 its light
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 His light

Oh, can you feel the gravity falling, calling us home?
Oh, did you see the stars colliding, shining just to show we belong?
We belong (x3)