Brooke Fraser, Scarlet

Middle of nowhere Finally you can breathe Nobody knows your name It's easier

Shut your eyes tightly Clench your fists 'til they almost bleed Cautiously, lightly Gently expose whats underneath

And all you feel now Is the scarlet of the day Even if it's real You can't stay...

So there you go You're gone for good There you go You're gone for good

Your mind is swollen
From months of thought without release
They've taken their toll on you
This very moment
Of timid and frantic honesty
Is precious and rare and fleeting

And all you feel now Is the scarlet of the day Even if it's real You can't stay...

So there you go You're gone for good There you go You're gone for good

There you go You're gone for good There you go You're gone for good