

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