

Delta Goodrem, Hollow No More

Delta:

Sunday is just another Sunday
When your soul's in the ground
And not meant to be found
You're alone

Brian:

In some ways it's always some other day
You've neglected our time
And I feel left behind
My heart's home alone

Delta & Brian:

Cold, wrapped up in darkness
Feeling alone
Emotionally drained

From a life drenched in pain
To a love that will carry them
Now they don't fear for anything
While they dance in the rain
And a new wind has changed
It's swept them for yesterday
To a look found in fantasy
It's in windows and doors
They're hollow no more

Brian:

Lately, ever so gently
You can tell from my face
That I've found a new place
Oh, I've grown

Delta:

Thank you
How can I ever thank you?
For just setting me free
Now I'm finally me
Did you notice?

Delta & Brian:

Cold, wrapped up in darkness
Feeling alone
Emotionally drained

From a life drenched in pain
To a love that will carry them
Now they don't fear for anything
While they dance in the rain
And a new wind has changed
It's swept them for yesterday
To a look found in fantasy
It's in windows and doors
They're hollow no more

From a life drenched in pain
To a love that will carry them
Now they don't fear for anything
While they dance in the rain
And a new wind has changed
And it's swept them for yesterday
To a look found in fantasy
It's in windows and doors
They're hollow

No more