

# Darren Hayes, On The Verge Of Something Won

A serpent, a rabbit  
A walk in the forest  
A tentative looking son  
A feeling, a moment  
A bursting of bubbles  
A panic to overcome

A samurai, an angel  
An eloquent table  
An AC that does not work  
A road trip, a car wreck  
A paperback novel  
A lover who ain't been hurt

When you let me go  
And I'm on my way  
When the world below  
Is cold and gray

On the verge of  
On the verge of something wonderful  
A resurgence  
On the edge of something wonderful

For it, against it  
Said he never meant it  
But Harry still dropped the bomb  
A trip to, the dentist  
The Hollywood blacklist  
A moment that time forgot

When you let me go  
And I'm on my way  
When the world below  
Is cold and gray

On the verge of  
On the verge of something wonderful  
On the edge of  
On the verge of something wonderful

You can dance in the devil's shoes  
If you like walking in heels  
And there's a decent living to be made  
In the selling out of ideals  
You can lose your way in the big city  
Get distracted and lost in being pretty

I want you, I need you  
I don't wanna please you  
Or belong to anyone  
But life is, for leading  
For not people pleasing  
A race that has never been won

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And I'm on my way  
When the world below  
Is cold and grey

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On the verge of something wonderful  
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On the verge of something wonderful  
A resurgence  
On the edge of something wonderful