

# k.d. lang, What Better Said

(Laboriel jr./Lang)

Tell me  
Of the things you feel  
Of the visions inside your head  
Surely

Your symphony  
Could be playing with me instead  
Can't you see me standing here  
Hoping for the depths of blindness  
For the world to see

Why this  
Synthesis  
Whenever you are near  
Truth is  
Delirious

In love's great atmosphere  
Can't you see us standing here  
Just hoping for the depths of blindness  
For the world to see

What better said  
What better heard  
Melt my heart with just one word

What better said  
What better heard  
Say this love is so observed