

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