

# Sarah Blasko, All Coming Back

Hopeful tonight you've found a disguise  
You and i never lasted a goodbye  
Light seems to fade, clings to mistakes  
We remark on the way that things have changed

It's all coming back to me  
All clothed in black  
Images of you and me

Light up the skies, argue the night  
To reveal one thing i did was right  
Patterns are laid, fortunes are made  
We remark on the way that things remain

It's all coming back to me  
All clothed in black  
Images of you and me

You're loosing sleep tonight  
How could you want this so badly?  
What once was clothed in white  
Bears the bruise of a burden.