

# Sarah Blasko, The Woman By The Well

Lately i find that you know me  
Better than i know myself,  
Like a woman who's lost herself  
By the water's edge,  
Her reflection was taken by the tide,

I just want you around,  
I want you around,

Seconds and hours pass slowly  
I move them all by myself,  
I can feel that i'm aging,  
My hair is turning black,  
There's a rhythm behind it  
That you can't know,

Still, i want you around,  
&#039;cause i'm more lost than found,

Shine a light on my misery,  
Wake the child from her sleep,  
Wipe the eyes of the dewy morning,  
The waters so deep.