

Sarah Blasko, True Intentions

Between love we make
Divide, navigate
Confusion translates
What you can't explain
Though lines are not the face
Are your eyes not ashamed?

Of past now to drink
If tired and wandering
In circles that spin
Down spiralled towards sin
It's all very clear
This time i will travel all alone

Don't let me in i'll shut you out
Take control of the wheel and now
It'll lead me on to a sense of my true intentions
My true intentions

No time to forsake
To turn and run away
Cos these answers you bring
Are symptoms of things
You try to forget
But your mind is betrayed

Don't let me in i'll shut you out
Take control of the wheel and now
It'll lead me on to a sense of my true intentions
My true intentions

Have a listen
Do you hear them?
Have a listen, have a listen, to my, oh to my true intentions, oh to my true intentions