

Sarah McLachlan, Black & White

unravel me
a distant cord
on the outside is forgotten
a constant need
to get along
and the animal awakens
and all I feel is black and white
the road is long
the memory slides
to the whole of my undoing
put aside
I put away
I push it back to get through each day
and all I feel is black and white
and I'm wound up small and tight
and I don't know who I am
everybody loves you when you're easy
everybody hates when you're a bore
everyone is waiting for your entrance so
don't disappoint them
unravel me
untie this chord
the very centre of our union
is caving in
I can't endure
I am the archive of our failure
and all I feel is black and white
and I'm wound up small and tight
and I don't know who I am
everybody loves you when you're easy
everybody hates when you're a bore
everyone is waiting for your entrance so
don't disappoint them
everybody loves you when you're easy so
don't disappoint them
don't disappoint them ...