

Unravelling

Lisa Mitchell

How, how,
How, how
How, how, how?

How, how,
How, how
How, how?

Where do you go, fairy?
Is there a code mermaids, they play with?
Where do you go, tell me
Is there a land of fun up in the sky?

Well, I see you dancing out
I hear you singing your song
I see your playing with your little girl
I see you unravelling, ravelling, ravelling

How, how
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How, how
Unravelling, ravelling
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How, how

Bare feet, women speak of love
Dusk is falling
And little girl, in her dress she stands, saying
'I hear her calling'

Well, I see you dancing out
I hear you singing your song
I see your playing with your little girl
I see you unravelling, ravelling, ravelling

How, how
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How, how
Unravelling, ravelling
How, how
How, how
How, how
How, how

Just like the moon, we go and lose ourselves
Everything's changing
Well I see you dancing on the other side
Well I hear you singing your song
I know your shape among the other shapes
I've known your colours all along

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Unravelling, ravelling
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How, how
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