

# Unravelling

Lisa Mitchell

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

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

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

How, how  
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How, how

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Unravelling, ravelling  
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