

All Coming Back

Sarah Blasko

Hopeful tonight, found a disguise
You and I never lasted a goodbye
Seems to fade, clings to mistakes
We remark on the way things have changed

It's all coming back
It's all coming back to me
All clothed in black
Images of you and me, oh

Light up the skies, argue the night
To reveal one thing I did was right
Patterns are laid, fortunes are made
We remark on the way things remain

It's all coming back
It's all coming back to me, oh
All clothed in black
Images of you and me, oh

You're losing sleep tonight
How could you want this so badly?
Oo, no, not listening

What once was clothed in white
Bears the bruise of a burden
Oo, not listening, ahh