

# True Intentions

Sarah Blasko

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 spiraled 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

Oh, oh, have a listen, oh, do you hear them?  
Oh, oh, have a listen, have a listen, to my  
Oh, to my true intentions, oh, to my true intentions