Building a Mystery

Sarah McLachlan

You come out at night
That's when the energy comes
And the dark side's light
And the vampires roam
You strut your rasta wear
And your suicide poem
And a cross from a faith that died
Before Jesus came
You're building a mysteryYou live in a church
Where you sleep with voodoo dolls
And you won't give up the search
For the ghosts in the halls
You wear sandals in the snow
And a smile that won't wash away
Can you look out the window
Without your shadow getting in the way?
You're so beautiful
With an edge and charm
And so careful
When I'm in your armsCause you're working
Building a mystery
Holding on and holding it in
Yeah you're working
Building a mystery
And choosing so carefullyYou woke up screaming aloud
A prayer from your secret god
But you feed off our fears
And hold back your tears, oh
You give us a tantrum
And a know it all grin
Just when we need one
When the evening's thin
You're so beautiful
A beautiful fucked-up man
You're setting up your
Razor-wire shrineCause you're working
Building a mystery
Holding on and holding it in
Yeah you're working
Building a mystery
And choosing so carefullyOoh you're working
Building a mystery

Holding on and holding it in
Yeah you're working
Building a mystery
And choosing so carefullyYeah you're working
Building a mystery
Holding on and holding it in
Yeah you're working
Building a mystery
And choosing so carefullyYou're building a mystery
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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