

# 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 mystery You 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 arms Cause you're working  
Building a mystery  
Holding on and holding it in  
Yeah you're working  
Building a mystery  
And choosing so carefully You 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 shrine Cause you're working  
Building a mystery  
Holding on and holding it in  
Yeah you're working  
Building a mystery  
And choosing so carefully Ooh you're working  
Building a mystery

Holding on and holding it in  
Yeah you're working  
Building a mystery  
And choosing so carefully Yeah you're working  
Building a mystery  
Holding on and holding it in  
Yeah you're working  
Building a mystery  
And choosing so carefully You're building a mystery

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