

Stockholm

Avatarium

A man was falling like a leaf
He changed his mind halfway down
Oh, Stockholm
He turned into a butterfly
And flew away, out of this town
Way away from Stockholm

Aah-ah, aah-ah, aah-ah, aah-ah-ah-ah

A solitary trumpet plays
For him, for loss, and love somehow
Oh, Stockholm
And snowflakes cover earth and doubt
A captive loves, a captors vow
Way away in Stockholm

Aah-ah, aah-ah, aah-ah, aah-ah-ah-ah

These streets are so cold
Their beauty blinding
Beware of your soul
In the lonely pain that binds you
There are demons that defined you

Children, hold your mothers hand
Don't forget, eyes to the sky
Oh, Stockholm
And someday you might understand
Broken hearts and butterflies
Way away in Stockholm

Aah-ah, aah-ah, aah-ah, aah-ah-ah-ah
Aah-ah, aah-ah, aah-ah, aah-ah-ah-ah

These streets are so cold
Their beauty blinding
Beware of your soul
In the lonely pain that binds you
There are demons that defined you