On Powdered Ground

Agnes Obel

Go back and forward, but all is melting like the snow Taking all from us, all we thought was left to know

On what we treasure falls a dusty snow taking us backwards but where we will never know

Don't break your back on the track Don't break your back on the track Don't break your back on the track Don't break your back on the track

This strong old blizzard I will let it blow to undiscovered places underneath the snow

Don't break your back on the track Don't break your back on the track ...