

Himmelen

Anna of the North

The sky is polluted
Nothing grows around here
The sun is playing hide and seek
The wind whispers save me
The sky cries like a baby
Well I'ma build a spaceship

Fill it up with things I like
Flowers, music, bees and life
Start again and do it right

I don't think they'll take us all
We should leave before they go
In the picture we're so small
So many things we'll never know

The sky is polluted
Remember we were angels
Pray and light some candles
For everyone Im thinking of
Everyone that I once loved
My mom told me try to believe in god
I think that she maybe forgot
About us

I don't think they'll take us all
We should leave before they go
In the picture we're so small
So many things we'll never know
Counting numbers still pretend
That they matter in the end

Kanskje slutte låten her!

I don't think they'll take us all
We should leave before they go
In the picture we're so small
So many things we'll never know
Counting numbers still pretend
That they matter in the end