

Still Life

Dala

Don't be scared there's a morning too,
And you haven't reached the end of you,
And don't be fooled, 'cause it's all you've got,
And it's a lot.

And where does the light get the light from?
And where does the heart get the strength from?
And you can try to fight it, try to saint it,
Try to write it, try to paint it
But there's still life,
There's still life.

And maybe I will meet you there,
Where the rivers run free as air,
And we'll dive in and wash our sins away,
Some day..

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And where does the heart get the strength from?
And you can try to fight it, try to saint it,
Try to write it, try to paint it
But there's still life,
There's still life.