

# Peace

Emma Steinbakken

I adored you, used to love you to sleep  
There was no one I could die for that deep  
You're still hanging on  
It was pretty and you still think it is  
It was heavy and if I start reminiscing about it  
That's how I describe it

I'm still salt on your tongue  
The smoke in your lungs  
The name of your street  
But I never come home, won't come home  
The girl in your bed  
To make you forget  
I could walk in that door but I know I won't

'Cause I want you free and running  
Wind in your hair, breathe in new air  
Live in the past for what's coming  
She'll love you better than I ever can  
You rewind the best scenes in the movie of us  
While I roll the credits, seen more than enough  
Delete my number, set yourself free  
Oh, I really hope you find peace

Yeah, I met him and he adores me to death  
Just like you did but in a whole different way  
This feels better, I hope you'll feel better soon

Without salt on your tongue  
The smoke in your lungs  
The name of your street  
But I never come home, won't come home  
The girl in your bed  
She'll make you forget  
I could walk in that door 'cause I know I won't

'Cause I want you free and running  
Wind in your hair, breathe in new air  
Live in the past for what's coming  
She'll love you better than I ever can  
You rewind the best scenes in the movie of us  
While I roll the credits, seen more than enough  
Delete my number, set yourself free  
Oh, I really hope you find peace

I really hope you find peace