

Your straight ahead path ascends and grows
It's a truth that your dad spoke
Sense in the winds, fume in the mist
Children under the cherry tree
If it all goes to plan
They got oodles of time
And the glimmering dawn looked incredible
There are sticks and stones in our seeking hands

Autumn leaves, our damaged gold
Småland, your words are engraved in the stones
It's the constant in our life
Even when the times are bursting the lines
Once again at the eastern shore
You shouldn't come around furthermore
Autumn leaves, our damaged gold
And everything flows and nothing stands still

The lights in constant motion
Approaching the north-western ocean
Seven winds of the seven seas
From shore to shore
From west to east

She wears her new dress
And she got me loosing my sins
Now gambling seven days a week
From shore to shore
From west to east

Clear water, it alters
Hits me even stronger, but I don't bother
It's about how to evolve it further
Black river murderer
Sticking to words, but the words they don't know me
And fixing the graves, but the graves they won't make it
And the glimmering dawn looked incredible
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