

Singing Softly To Me

Kings of Convenience

Things seem so much better when
they're not part of your close surroundings.
Like words in a letter sent,
amplified by the distance.
Possibilities and sweeter dreams,
sights and sounds calling from far away,
calling from far away.

I didn't know you then, now did I girl?
I couldn't hear you singing softly to me.
I didn't know you then, now did I girl?
I didn't see the brave girl so near me.
I didn't know you then, now did I girl?
I couldn't hear you sing softly to me.

I wanted a mystery that couldn't be solved,
I wanted a puzzle with pieces missing.
I wanted a story that couldn't be told,
only the fishing part of fishing.

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I didn't see the brave girl so near me.
I didn't know you then, now did I girl?
I couldn't hear you sing softly to me.

And now I find
it was you all the time.
I'm in love again
it's too late now...