

## Opening

Loreen

Are we onto something?  
Have we been here before?  
Flutter into silence, soaring  
Bright on the horizon  
I am a curve of light  
The spark between the space  
And I could fly out

Take my child heart with me  
If I could fly up  
I could fly  
I could fly  
I could fly  
I could fly up

I could fly  
Every voice  
In the wind  
Cut the power from the bay  
All the way  
No more lift  
No more swim  
No more flight  
No more loving, turn or face  
No more dance  
Only mourn  
Only hunt  
No more flight  
In an underwater space  
These are all  
Forgotten things  
These are all  
Forgotten things  
The distance between us made of shame  
Made of shame  
Made of shame  
In the game  
Sleep and death  
Try and lie, then bring it all  
All on me  
I made a frame  
Out of form  
Wake and love  
To cut and shove, then bring it all  
All on me  
I could fly  
I could fly  
I could fly  
I could fly, yeah, I could try  
I could try  
I could try  
I could cry  
I could cry  
I could fly, yeah, I could die  
I could die  
I can die

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