Silver

Nina Persson

If you ever get lost
Honey, I'll find you
I'll follow the line
Of your tracks in the snow

If you ever get blue
Baby, I'll paint you
Yellow and rose
Silver and green

Silver like the moon
Through the haze and din
Silver like the moon

If you're on your way home

Baby I will be standing
At the end of the road
By the old neon sign

You won't have to walk
We'll float like the shadows
Above the filth and debris
You, honey and me

Silver like the moon
Through the haze and din
Silver like the moon

Silver like the moon

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