

The First Song

Noah Gundersen

When everything crumbles, I'll be the last one to go
Pack my belongings, leaving family and home
Take, take what you need, not what you want, but all in between
Live, live like the sea, you can be you, and I will be me
For all this time, but still my mind is on..

Love, always the first love, always the song that you wanted to sing
And when I come to my senses I realize just how you're not the right one for me.

When everything's ending, where do your day dreams lay down?
Does he tell you you're pretty, listen and not make a sound?
And where, where do you go? just need to cry; well I will be home
What, what makes us strong? what makes us brave? or leaves us alone?
For all this time, all this time, all this time...

Time is a fast car passing me by
I'm getting older and it feels alright
I have a lover I talk to each night
We're feeling happy here in the light

But still it goes..

Love, always the first love, always the song that you wanted to sing
And when I come to my senses I realize you're still not the right one, still not the right one