

## Curious

Northern Lite

I look at my life and all I've done  
See myself as a man on the run  
Denied my feelings too many times  
Went further on though I've seen the signs

Curious in a weird way  
Knowing deeply that I gotta pay

Taken everything from anywhere  
What I've been longing for is just not there  
Watch me moving like I'm not afraid to die  
But then on my own I cry

From the highest high down to the ground  
Do I always have to loose what I just found?

It's time to stop that and to break out

Thought is in my head, never said it loud  
I try and stumble, I did before  
Soon you'll find me down on the floor

Curious in a weird way  
Heading for my last day

Smelled your interest long ago  
And those were the things that you should know  
So take me with you, but if you fall  
I wouldn't trust myself at all

From the highest high down to the ground  
Do I always have to loose what I just found?