

## Wet Ground

Sondre Lerche

Wet ground and the snow is still not falling  
Circumstances are alarming, darling  
The future is just a word, that's how I recall it  
The past is much more present in our yawning

But I heard you right  
Something was lost from the start  
Oh babe, what should we do, what should we say?  
Should we give it away?  
The future looked so bright then  
What happened tonight?  
Now aeroplanes are crashing  
Who turned out the light?  
Seemingly it seems to me I'm subject to a joke  
And it's not a test

Wet ground and the stars are still out shining  
Neon lights were never oh, so blinding  
Prosecute the ones who stand accused  
Let the others go or leave them dying

But I heard you right  
Everything was here before  
We shouldn't add or put away a thing  
Let nobody win

The future looked so bright then  
What happened tonight?  
Now aeroplanes are crashing  
Who turned out the light?  
Seemingly it seems to me I'm subject of a joke  
And it's not a sin