

# Piece

Thomas Dybdahl

I wasted away on this damn piece  
of land till the moon showed her true self  
I opened the box that I kept  
    all these years in hope that I never would  
There she was this angel of mine  
    with a smile worth dying for  
A precious moment forever in time  
    just waiting for me to appear

Chilled to the bone but forever in love  
    with a piece of eternity  
Leave me be and I'll always remember  
    the day when I first knew  
Seems to be everything else than it is  
    this manmade honesty  
Fall asleep with a voice in your head  
    that always ring true to me