

# Gloom.

Ulrik Munther

Talk of the town  
How do you do?  
If you take off your crown,  
Who are you?

Did you get carried away  
By some fortune and fame  
Did you lose what you had to say  
When you're down on your knees  
But still miles from the peak  
Do you give up or take off some way?

'Cause I don't wanna waste another sunny afternoon  
Lost in a haze when I should be up there with you  
Wait for me, I'm coming, I'm putting on my shoes  
I'll meet you at the summit when I'm out of this...  
Gloom, gloom  
Wait for me, I'm coming, I'm putting on my shoes  
I'll meet you at the summit when I'm out of this...  
Gloom

Push yourself up  
And dust yourself off  
Oh, you'll never be happy  
If you can't take a fall  
And if you weren't so shy  
If you dared to believe  
If your hands weren't tied  
If your lips weren't sealed  
You'd be up in the clouds  
Not in the air with me  
But it's time that we set ourselves free

'Cause I don't wanna waste another sunny afternoon  
Lost in a haze when I should be up there with you  
Wait for me, I'm coming, I'm putting on my shoes  
I'll meet you at the summit when I'm out of this...  
I don't wanna waste another sunny afternoon  
Lost in a haze when I should be up there with you  
Wait for me, I'm coming, I'm putting on my shoes  
I'll meet you at the summit when I'm out of this...  
Gloom, gloom  
Gloom, gloom  
Gloom, gloom  
Gloom, gloom

I don't wanna waste another sunny afternoon  
Wandering a maze when I could be with you  
Wait for me, I'm coming  
I think I'm lost on the way  
I'll meet you at the summit when I'm out of this gloom  
When I'm out of this gloom  
When I'm out of the gloom  
When I'm out of the gloom  
Gloom, gloom, gloom, gloom  
Gloom, gloom, gloom, when I'm out of this gloom  
This gloom