

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