## **Thousand Years**

## **Ulrik Munther**

Every time I think of her I think in pictures not in words They call her eyes the truth Peanut butter, jelly toast The simple wave, the golden coast A rainbow on the moon

Snow on a christmas tree Warm summer winds and frozen fields The autumn leaves that fall Like clouds up in the sky Some images they drift on by Some stay within my heart

[Chorus:] Cause if a thousand years from now Someone would find this song somehow If alien invaders could hear it Then baby they would love you too Just like I do, just like I do

Every time I think of her I think of sounds and not of words They make the pictures talk

The whistle of a nightingale The rumble from the midnight train The silence of the stars

[Chorus]

And in a thousand years from now Will these sounds be around? Will these pictures be found? Will they know what you mean to me?

[Chorus]