

Anja Garbarek, Can I keep him

In the end
There was no-one to see
No helicopters in the sky the next day
Or the day after
No-one was searching
'Cause no-one knew he was missing
He followed me home
Can I keep him
He followed me
A pretty boy like you
With hands that could break me in two
But don't
Breaking away gently
Come on
Let's go
He's still warm
And close to me
I can see tears in his eyes
And I feel better
He followed me home
Can I keep him
He followed me
In the end
There was no-one to see
No helicopters in the sky the next day
Or the day after
No-one was searching
'Cause no-one knew he was missing