

# Jens Lekman, Into Eternity

If I had to choose a moment in time  
to take with me into eternity  
I would choose this,  
this moment with you in my arms  
I know we've lost the final battle  
I know we are prisoners,  
I can hear chains rattle  
but I'm a prisoner of this moment with

You in my arms  
You in my arms  
You in my arms  
You in my arms

I have a love  
I have a love for this world,  
a kind of love that will break my heart  
a kind of love that reconstructs and remodels the past  
that adds a dryness to the dry august grass  
that adds the sunshine to the magnifying glass  
and makes me fight for something that can't last

You in my arms  
You in my arms  
You in my arms  
You in my arms

If I had to choose a moment in time  
to take with me into eternity  
I'd choose this moment with you in my arms

You in my arms  
You in my arms  
You in my arms