

# Kings Of Convenience, Live Long

Summerchild that sits by the water  
Weaving sunlight threads in his hands  
The golden river that day a shelter  
A stream where he could make pebbles dance

You looked around you, nobody had taken  
Any notice of what you saw  
Against the evening sky a formation  
A million black birds looking like one

Live long  
Save ten years to remember  
Live long  
Hold it in front of your eyes once more

Live long  
Save ten years to remember  
Live long  
Hold it in front of your eyes