

Koop, Koop Islands Blues

Ane Brun:

Hello my love
It's getting cold on this island
I'm sad alone
I'm so sad on my own
The truth is
We were much too young
Now I'm looking for you
Or anyone like you

We said goodbye
With the smile on our faces
Now you're alone
You're so sad on your own
The truth is
We run out of time
Now you're looking for me
Or anyone like me

Na na na na

Hello my love
It's getting cold on this island
I'm sad alone
I'm so sad on my own
The truth is
We were much too young
Now I'm looking for you
Or anyone like you