

Lykke Li, Hanging High

Oh thunder in my heart,
these razors cutting sharp
and leaves me with an ever bleeding scar.
So soft, so suddenly,
so that I cannot breathe
I'm drawn into a circle painted black

Oh I'm hanging high
Oh won't you let me down
Back where I started at
You know I'm a little lost

And when it hurts the most
I'll push a little more
I'm back where I started at
You know I'm a little lost

Like lightning in my heart,
a kiss so burning hot,
I'm hanging on a thread that's bound to drop
Like rain in open skies,
don't know the reason why,
but I'll always choose the black in front of white

Oh I'm hanging high
Oh won't you let me down
Back where I started at
You know I'm a little lost

And when it hurts the most
I'll push a little more
I'm back where I started at
You know I'm a little lost