

Marit Larsen, To An End

A dream in a jar
A memory scar
Though trapped in a frame
Not one day the same
I fell and I weep
'til I'm too tired to sleep
And I ask permission to land
To strike up the band
Yet I'll build and I'll sow
I'll watch 'til it grows
And I will take the chance
There'll be no last dance
No when it arrives
The darkest of nights
Let me have my back turned
And not realise
The story's coming to an end
I'll never be just giving in
I'm living by the rolling dice
It's closure but it's in disguise
I try and I try (I will try so hard)
I'll play with the fire (I circle around the fire because)
It goes unexplained (it goes unexplained)
I'm still in the game (I'm still in the game)
I'm scared to the bone (I'm scared to the bone)
I'm sitting at home (I'm sitting at home)
I prepared on the day (will bet on the day)
They're ready for me
No when it arrives
The brightest of lights
Let me have my back turned
And not realise
The story's coming to an end
I'll never be just giving in
I'm living by the rolling dice