

Royksopp, Here She Comes Again

Here she comes again
Troubles on her brow
Here she comes again
With worries she can't hide

Who can stop the rain
Pouring down ___

Ever be so mine

Here she comes again
Clover up and bleak
Such a pretty face
And sorrow in her eyes

Do you want to know
What's killing her inside
Do you dare to ask
Whatever is in the mind?