## Agnes Obel, The Curse

| And the people went to hide away From the start they didn't know exactly why Winter came and made it so look alive, look alive Underneath though the grass would grow, aiming at the sky He was healed, he was just another wave of the miracle But no one have been in all, we'll go for the kill If they called on the result, in the land on the moon Only then would they know Blessing in the sky |
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| Ref. The Curse  From the underground down by the shore  And the anger to let it by before  The Curse  From the underground down by the shore  In the anger to let it like before   |
| □Tell me now of the very soul, look alike, look Alice □Do you know the strangle hold covering their eses □f I call on every soul, in the land on the moon □Tell me if I love the noon □Blessing in the sky   |
| Ref. The Curse  From the underground down by the shore  And the anger to let it by before  The Curse From the underground down by the shore  In the anger to let it like before  |