

Ane Brun, So Real

Love

Let me sleep tonight on your couch
And remember the smell of the fabric
Of your simple city dress
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
We walked around
'Til the moon got full like a plate
And the wind blew an invocation
And I fell asleep at the gate
And I never stepped on the cracks
'Cause I thought I'd hurt my mother
And I couldn't awake from the nightmare
That sucked me in and pulled me under
Pulled me under
Oh, oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
I love you
But I'm afraid to love you
I love you
But I'm afraid to love you, afraid
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real
Oh, that was so real