

Anna Ternheim, A Friend At Last

After years of having you as a weight on my heart
We've had our last round
Your words are weightless
They once weighed gold
And had me spellbound

You belong to the past
I'm not crying over you
You're just a friend at last

My life is changing
But you will play no part
You want me your way
Become the slow-moving girl who hangs around
Loved ones to become

After years of having you as a weight on my heart
The stone turned to air at last
You belong to the past
I'm not crying over you
You're just a friend at last

You're just a friend
La la la....

After years of having you as a weight on my heart
It's obvious to me that you belong to the past
I'm not crying over you
You're just a friend at last

You're just a friend
La la la....