

Daði Freyr, Moves To Make

I could take some sleep
I could go lie down
I'm in so deep
a little broken now
I would love to close my eyes
but I've got moves to make

there's so much going on inside my head
the smallest things can make me cry
when I blink I see flashes of my bed
can't wait to give it a try

and though I wouldn't change this for the world
take me to higher ground take me higher
feel kind of like an oyster with no pearl
take me to higher ground

I could take some sleep
I could go lie down
week after week
it's a constant sound
I would love to close my eyes
but I've got moves to make

I could take some sleep
I could go lie down
I'm in so deep
a little broken now
I would love to close my eyes
but I've got moves to make
I've got moves to make

there is so much to do
so many things too little time

trying not to miss out on anything
take me to higher ground take me higher
whatever it is I'll take a swing
take me to higher ground

I could take some sleep
I could go lie down
week after week
it's a constant sound
I would love to close my eyes
but I've got moves to make

I could take some sleep
I could go lie down
I'm in so deep
a little broken now
I would love to close my eyes
but I've got moves to make
I've got moves to make
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