

# Esben and the Witch, Despair

The smoke of your  
giving the name  
when I'm close  
let's having your  
'Cause nobody knows  
when we all,  
sorry for the bumping  
climb when you fall.

When you've come to \_  
when you've come to \_  
when you've come to \_  
when you've come too far.

Sweet shoes  
stepping isn't mine,  
comfort of his move,  
and eyes been \_\_\_\_  
Anything is sad  
everything is fine,  
shining like now.

You're ready, you're ready,  
you're ready, you're ready now.  
You're ready, you're ready,  
you're ready, you're ready now.