

# Espen Lind, Joni Mitchell On The Radio

I never thought that I would be the one to say these words  
I never thought that I would be the one to care  
I never thought that I would be the one to say this hurts  
I never thought that I would see myself right there  
But now it's falling apart  
I'm speaking right from the heart  
Which I should have from the start  
An unbelievable mess  
I wouldn't be here unless  
I believed there are things to confess  
I have been felling so hollow  
Can you fill the hole I have inside  
And if you want I will follow  
I'll keep going 'til I'm running blind  
I'm sleeping with the lights on low  
And Joni Mitchell on the radio  
Somebody else I'm sure could find a way to work this out  
Somebody else I'm sure could find a way to see  
Somebody else I'm sure could find a way to let it out  
Somebody else who wasn't as messed up as me  
I hear your voice in my head  
There's nothing left to be said  
Now all the angels are dead  
An unbelievable mess  
I wouldn't be here unless  
I believe there are things to confess  
I have been felling so hollow  
Can you fill the hole I have inside  
And if you want I will follow  
I'll keep going 'til I'm running blind  
I'm sleeping with the lights on low  
And Joni Mitchell on the radio