

Frida Hyv, Come Another Night

ou came from nowhere
and then you became my friend
You're still beside me as the day comes to an end

Do you like the sound of steel on steel
I can make it with my heart!
The sun goes down behind the apple trees
Our house gets dark and falls apart

Come another night to me
I feel like we belong
The jets are circling low tonight
awaiting thunderstorm

I have no intentions but some bullets for my gun
I might just shoot you
and then ask you to stand up and run
Dare me!

Come, come another night to me I feel like we belong
Can you have some faith in me?
You do me so good