

# Frida Hyv, Come Another Night

ou came from nowhere  
and then you became my friend  
You&#039;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